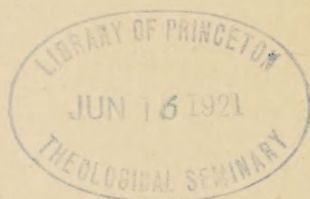


Hymns
of
Full and Free
Salvation



Division

BV

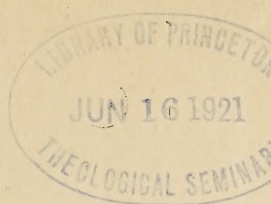
Section

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1907

HYMNS OF



Full and Free Salvation

A COLLECTION OF
255 ENTIRELY NEW GOSPEL HYMNS

Supplemented by over 60 Standard Selections

A Soul-Winning Book

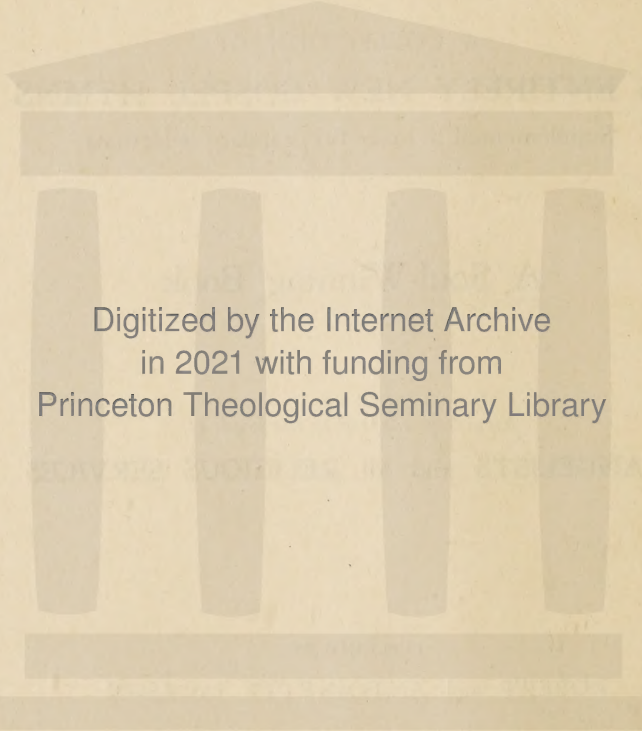
Especially adapted to the needs of

EVANGELISTS and all RELIGIOUS SERVICES

PUBLISHED BY

ROBERT and ANTOINETTE JACKSON

ADDRESS ALL COMMUNICATIONS TO
CHARLES CONWAY, EDITOR
521-529 Bramhall Avenue
Jersey City, N. J.



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DEDICATION

UNTO the ALL-WISE GOD, and His SON, our LORD and SAVIOUR JESUS CHRIST, Who suffered, bled, died, and arose from the dead, that He might become the "Author of Eternal Salvation unto all who obey Him," and to the blessed Holy Spirit, unto Whom be glory, and dominion, and power, forever, do we humbly dedicate these "Hymns of Full and Free Salvation," on this the fifth day of July, in the year of our Lord, 1907.

Robert and Antoinette Jackson.

"Hymns of Full and Free Salvation" comprises a collection of Two Hundred and Fifty-five entirely new pieces, the outcome of earnest prayer: they are sent forth in the Name of the Lord, trusting that they may be used of Him in bringing many souls to *know* and *enjoy* His full Salvation.

We are aware that much profit could be made by copyrighting and selling these hymns,—but neither *price* nor *copyright* is placed upon them: time, labor, and expense have not been spared in their production; our Lord Jesus said, "Freely ye have received, freely give." Matt. x: 8.

They are published to the glory of God, for the purpose of soul-winning.

"Let us not love in word, neither in tongue; but in deed and in truth." I. John iii: 18.

The Lord our Righteous Judge has come,
To make His loving children one;
To teach His Word, Himself, through them,
And thus destroy the ways of men.

A. J.

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS

AND God spake all these words, saying,

I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

1. Thou shalt have no other gods before Me.

2. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of *anything* that *is* in heaven above, or that *is* in the earth beneath, or that *is* in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God *am* a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth *generation* of them that hate Me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love Me, and keep My commandments.

3. Thou shalt not take the Name of the Lord thy God in vain: for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh His Name in vain.

4. Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day *is* the Sabbath of the Lord thy God: *in it* thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that *is* within thy gates; for *in* six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them *is*, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath day, and hallowed it.

5. Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

6. Thou shalt not kill.

7. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

8. Thou shalt not steal.

9. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

10. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that *is* thy neighbor's.—Ex. xx: 1-17.

Hymns of Full and Free Salvation

1 Sing Unto the Lord a New Song!

Psalms 149, 150.

A. J.

ANTOINETTE JACKSON.

Allegro.

1. Sing un-to the Lord a New.. Song! Sing un-to the Lord,..
2. Sing un-to the Lord, O all.... earth, Make un-to the Lord,..
3. Sing un-to the Lord with psal - t'ry, Let voi-ces u - nite,...

sing un-to the Lord, Sing un-to the Lord a New... Song!
make un-to the Lord, Make un-to the Lord a joy-ful noise!
let voi-ces u - nite, Let voi-ces u - nite to praise the Lord!

Moderato.

Rit.

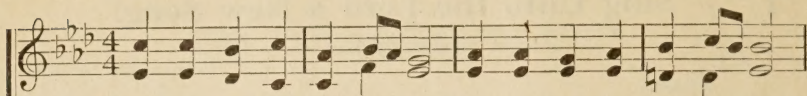
Wor - ship Him in ho - li - ness, Praise Him for His great - ness,
Praise Him in the firm-a - ment, Praise Him with the in-stru-ment,
Praise Him with the tim - brel, Praise Him with the cym - bal,

Sing un-to the Lord a New.... Song!

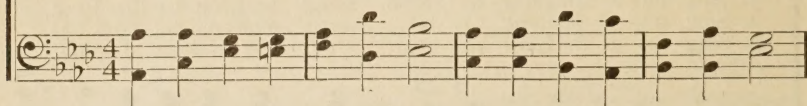
"If any man be in Christ, he is a new creature: old things are passed away; behold, all things are become new."—2 Cor. 5 : 17.

C. H.

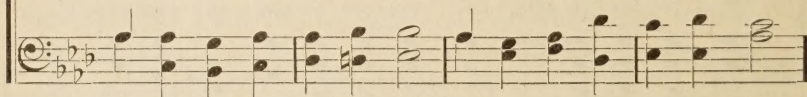
CHARLES HUTCHINGS.



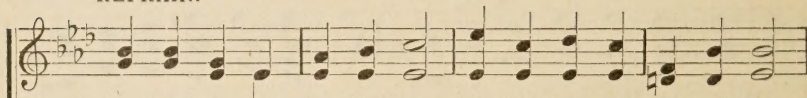
1. Lord, from dust Thou madest me, But from dust I fain would flee;
2. Cause Thy ho - ly life to be, More and more re - vealed in me;
3. Change, O Lord, my will to Thine, Ho - ly Spir - it, cleanse, re - fine;
4. Change from na - ture in - to grace, Then to see Thee face to face;



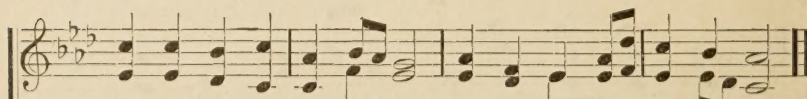
Bid this mor - tal new be - come, Thro' the All - E - ter - nal One.
All de - sires to Thee resigned, Thus to know no oth - er mind.
Bring each hid - den sin to light, Purge, per - fect, oh, make me right.
Thee, my joy for - ev - er be, Here, and thro' e - ter - ni - ty.



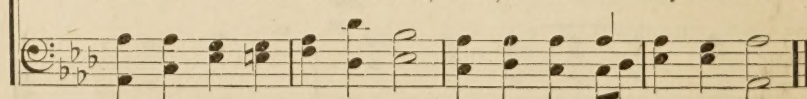
REFRAIN.



Chang'd from weakness, in Thy pow'r O - ver - com - ing self each hour;



From the old in - to the new, Thee, in all I say and do.



Without Money, Without Price.

"He that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price."—Isa. 55 : 1.

R. J. L.

ROBERT J. LORD.

1. Free sal - va - tion Je - sus gives thee, Without money, without price;
 2. Je - sus opened Calv'ry's Fountain, There the Living Stream doth flow;
 3. While the Fount to you is o - pen, Will you, sin - ner, en - ter in?

Oh, ac - cept the proffer'd mer - cy, Of - fer'd by the Sac - ri - fice:
 Come, and drink, and have sal - va - tion; Free - ly it is of - fer - ed you;
 While the wa - ters still are troubled, Come, and wash, and be made clean.

Free - ly He will give thee par - don Who hath shed His precious Blood:
 Tho' it cost the life of Je - sus, It is o - pen un - to thee,
 "Tho' your sins be red as scar - let, They shall be as white as snow;"

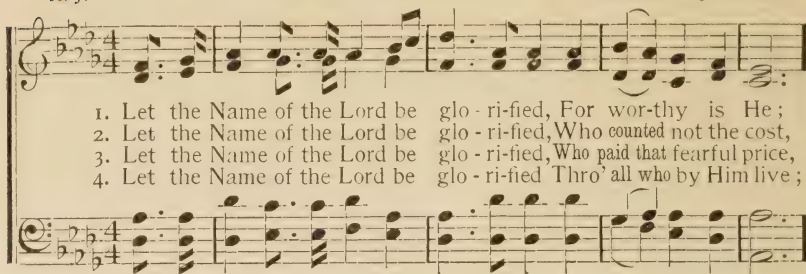
With - out price, with - out price! With - out mon - ey, with - out price!
 With - out price, with - out price! With - out mon - ey, with - out price!
 With - out price, with - out price! With - out mon - ey, with - out price!

Let His Name be Praised.

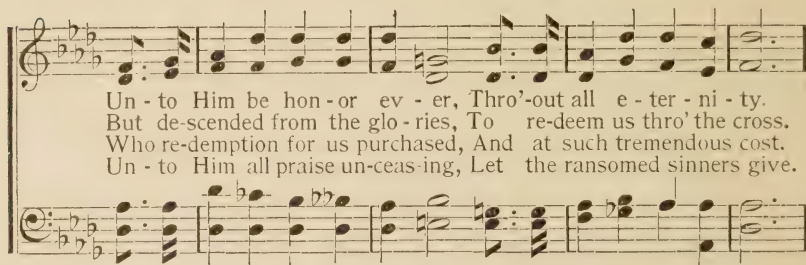
"From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same the Lord's Name is to be praised."—Ps. 113: 3.

A. J.

ANTOINETTE JACKSON.

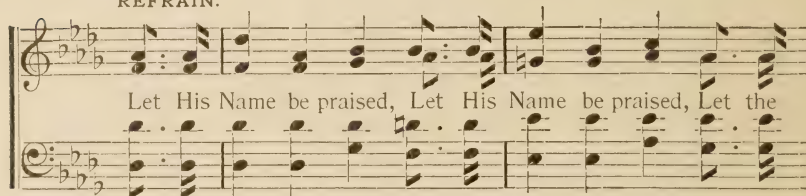


1. Let the Name of the Lord be glo - ri - fied, For wor - thy is He ;
 2. Let the Name of the Lord be glo - ri - fied, Who counted not the cost,
 3. Let the Name of the Lord be glo - ri - fied, Who paid that fearful price,
 4. Let the Name of the Lord be glo - ri - fied Thro' all who by Him live ;

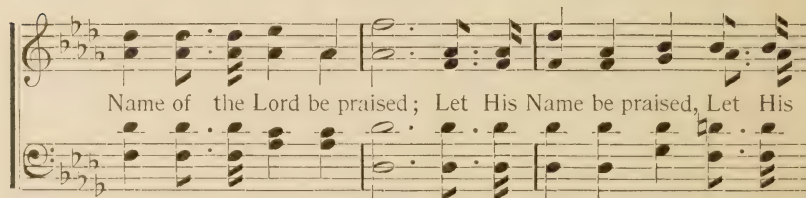


Un - to Him be hon - or ev - er, Thro' - out all e - ter - ni - ty.
 But de - scended from the glo - ries, To re - deem us thro' the cross.
 Who re - demption for us purchased, And at such tremendous cost.
 Un - to Him all praise un - ceas - ing, Let the ransomed sinners give.

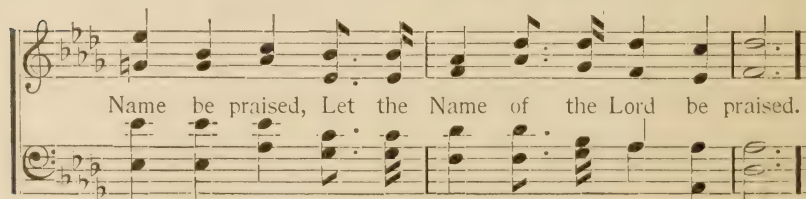
REFRAIN.



Let His Name be praised, Let His Name be praised, Let the



Name of the Lord be praised ; Let His Name be praised, Let His



Name be praised, Let the Name of the Lord be praised.

What Shall Thy Reaping Be?

"The wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life."—Romans 6: 23.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

1. How stands thy rec - ord? how doth it read? Each day you're sow-ing
 2. Art thou re - ject - ing God's lov - ing call, Still in temp - ta - tion
 3. At the great Judgment, where will you stand? With the blest ransomed,

har - vest to yield; Treasures for heav - en, or wa - ges for hell;
 oft - en to fall? Art thou re - joic - ing in Je - sus the Lord,
 or at left hand? Set - tle this ques - tion, to - day hear God's voice;

REFRAIN.

Tell me, my broth - er, with you is it well? }
 And for the Mas - ter now sow - ing a - broad? } Shall you reap plen - ty, or
 Wait thou no long - er; make Je - sus thy choice. }

noth - ing but leaves? Har - vest of tares, or the bright gold - en sheaves?

What shall thy reap - ing, reap - ing be? Oh, what shall thy reap - ing be?

Ransomed and Redeemed.

"For the Lord hath redeemed Jacob, and ransomed him from the hand of him that was stronger than he."—Jer. 31 : 11.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

1. There's a ran-som paid to pur-chase me, By the Lord who
 2. By His death, I mer-cy now have found, And my praise shall
 3. Hal-le-lu-jah! Je-sus is my King! Come and learn the
 4. Heav'nly glo-ry fills my soul to-day, It has come there

died on Cal-va-ry; Yes! from ev-'ry chain I am set free!
 thro' the earth re-sound; I will spread the joy-ful news a-round,
 song which now I sing; While I'm rest-ing sweet-ly 'neath His wing,
 ev-er-more to stay; This my song shall be a-long the way,

REFRAIN.

I am ran-somed and re-deemed! Ran - - som'd and re-
 Ransom'd and redeemed!

deemed! Ran - - som'd and re-deemed!
 Ransom'd and redeemed! Ransom'd and redeemed! Ransom'd and redeemed!

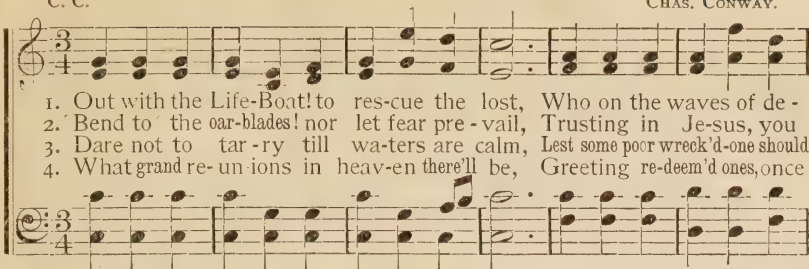
By the precious Blood of Jesus Who was slain, I'm ransom'd and redeemed!
 (redeemed!)
 Ransom'd and redeemed by

Out with the Life-Boat.

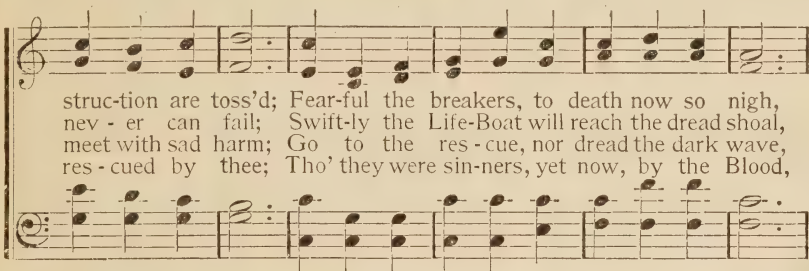
"Be strong and of a good courage."—Deut. 31:6.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

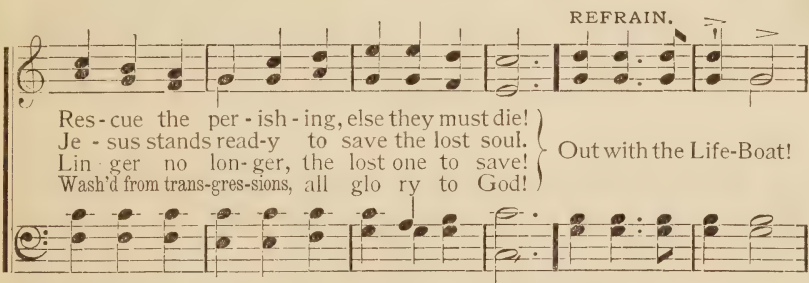


1. Out with the Life-Boat! to res-cue the lost, Who on the waves of de-
 2. Bend to the oar-blades! nor let fear pre-vail, Trusting in Je-sus, you
 3. Dare not to tar-ry till wa-ters are calm, Lest some poor wreck'd-one should
 4. What grand re-un-ions in heav-en there'll be, Greeting re-deem'd ones, once



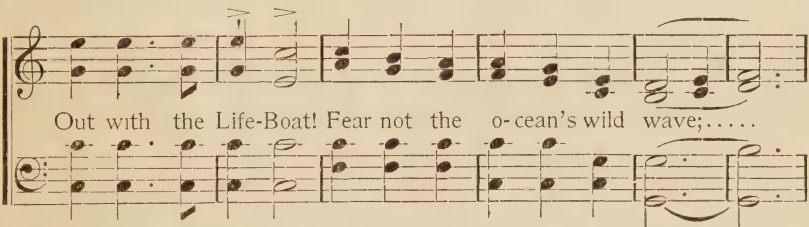
struction are toss'd; Fear-ful the breakers, to death now so nigh,
 nev-er can fail; Swift-ly the Life-Boat will reach the dread shoal,
 meet with sad harm; Go to the res-cue, nor dread the dark wave,
 res-cued by thee; Tho' they were sin-ners, yet now, by the Blood,

REFRAIN.

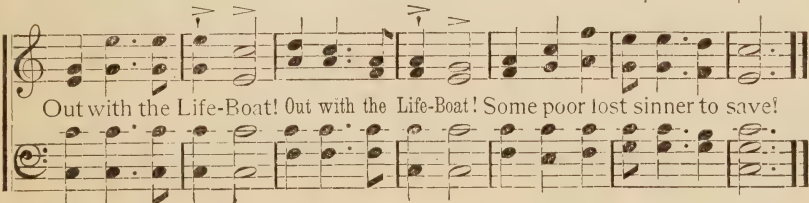


Res-cue the per-ish-ing, else they must die!
 Je-sus stands read-y to save the lost soul.
 Lin-ger no lon-ger, the lost one to save!
 Wash'd from trans-gres-sions, all glo-ry to God!

Out with the Life-Boat!



Out with the Life-Boat! Fear not the o-c-ean's wild wave;....



Out with the Life-Boat! Out with the Life-Boat! Some poor lost sinner to save!

I Found It in the Book.

"Wherefore He is able also to save them to the uttermost, . . . seeing He ever liveth to make intercession for them."—Heb. 7: 25.

A. J.

ANTOINETTE JACKSON.

1. It is promised by the Word of the Sav-iour, Full sal-va-tion from all
 2. 'Tis re-cord-ed in His Book, blessed Bi-ble, It was writ-ten by the
 3. All the prom-is-es the Word has re-cord-ed, Are for those who fol-low

sin, pain and care; I have found it in the Book, Hal-le-lu-jah!
 Lord's precious hand; I be-lieve it, I re-ceive it, Hal-le-lu-jah!
 Christ all the way; They will meet our ev-'ry need, Hal-le-lu-jah!

D.S.—Je-sus brought a full sal-va-tion to the sin-ner,

FINE. REFRAIN.

Full de-liv'rance was the promise written there. }
 And on Je-sus' prom-ise I se-cure-ly stand. } I have found it in the
 Ev-'ry need of those who trust-ing-ly o-bey. }

Hal-le-lu-jah, I have found it! praise the Lord!

D.S.

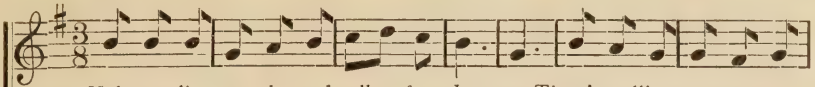
Book, Hal-le-lu-jah! Found the promise that the Lord there in-scribed;

"They saw no man any more, save Jesus only."—Mark 9:8.

C. C.

DUET.—SOP. AND TENOR.

CHAS. CONWAY.



1. Help me live on - ly and all for Je - sus, Time's rolling seasons are
2. Shall I be selfish, and live for pleasure, When the dear Saviour found
3. Life is but short, and its years are numbered; What, tho' de - ris - ion as -



ebb - ing a - way; Swift - ly the Judgment - day's stealing up - on us,
nothing but pain? Or, shall I fol - low His blessed ex - am - ple,
sail me down here, Knowing that I shall be shortly with Je - sus,



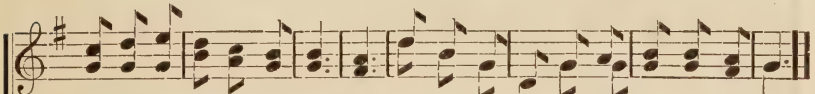
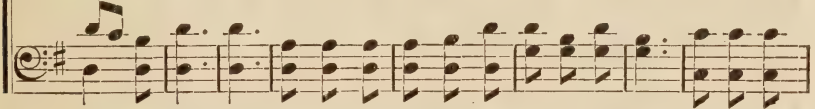
CHORUS.



Shall I be saved, or, be lost at that day? }
Liv - ing that others sal - va - tion might gain? } Help me live on - ly and
Numberless bless - ings with Him then to share? }



all for Je - sus, Oh, may my record be spotless and fair! Living, each



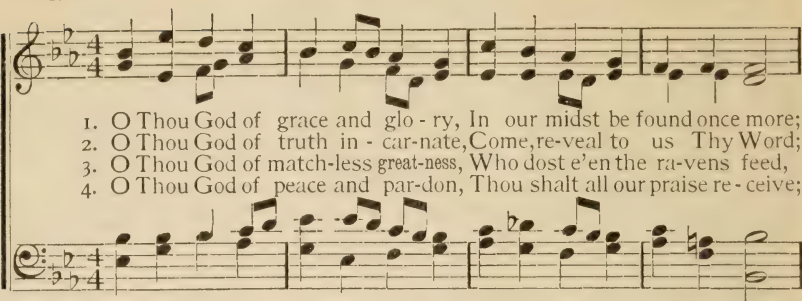
moment, a life pure and sin - less, Keeping in touch with the Saviour each hour.



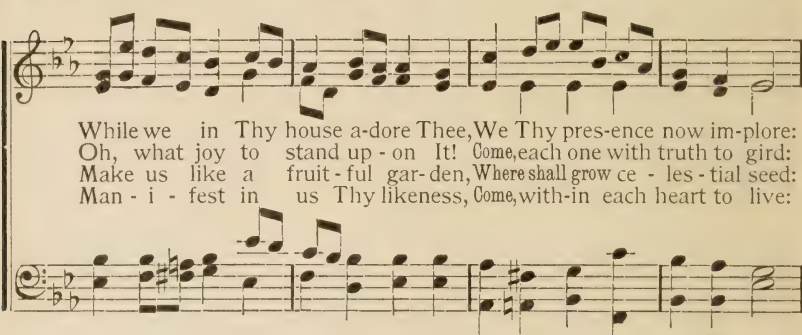
"Again they said, Allcluia!"—Rev. 19:3.

C. C.

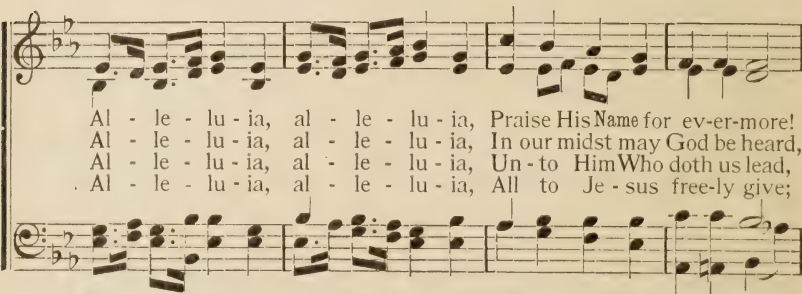
• CHAS. CONWAY.



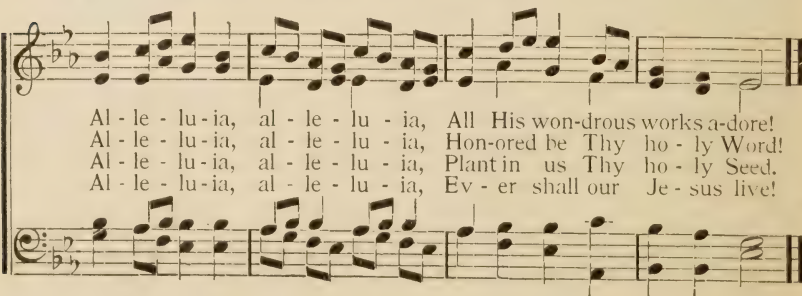
1. O Thou God of grace and glo - ry, In our midst be found once more;
 2. O Thou God of truth in - car-nate, Come, re-veal to us Thy Word;
 3. O Thou God of match-less great-ness, Who dost e'en the ra-vens feed,
 4. O Thou God of peace and par-don, Thou shalt all our praise re-ceive;



While we in Thy house a-dore Thee, We Thy pres-ence now im-plore:
 Oh, what joy to stand up - on It! Come, each one with truth to gird:
 Make us like a fruit - ful gar-den, Where shall grow ce - les - tial seed:
 Man - i - fest in us Thy likeness, Come, with-in each heart to live:



Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, Praise His Name for ev-er-more!
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, In our midst may God be heard,
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, Un - to Him Who doth us lead,
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, All to Je - sus free-ly give;



Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, All His won-drous works a-dore!
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, Hon-ored be Thy ho - ly Word!
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, Plant in us Thy ho - ly Seed.
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, Ev - er shall our Je - sus live!

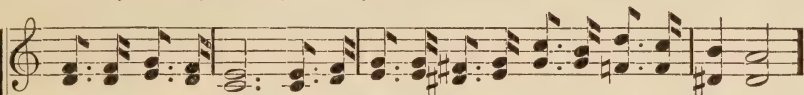
"This Gospel of the Kingdom shall be preached in all the world for a witness unto all nations; and then shall the end come."—MATT. 24: 14.

A. J.

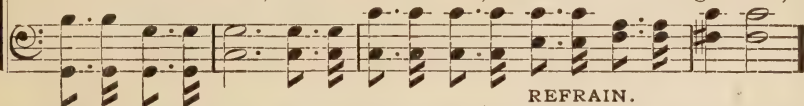
ANTOINETTE JACKSON.



1. Have you heard the blessed "Gos-pel of the Kingdom?" Light, and life, and fullsal-
2. Saints of Je - sus bear the tidings o'er the mountains, And their feet with "Gos-pel
3. This same Gospel shall be preached to ev-'ry na - tion, As a witness of sal-
4. When the trib - u - la - tion's past, and all is o - ver, This sal-va-tion shall then



va-tion it doth bring; Carried thro' the heav-ens by the ho - ly an - gels,
 Prep-a - ra-tion" shod; Lead-ing wea-ry souls to drink of Liv-ing Foun-tains,
 va-tion full and free; Then the Lord shall come to take His dear redeemed ones,
 cov - er land and sea; All shall know the Lord, from least un - to the great-est,



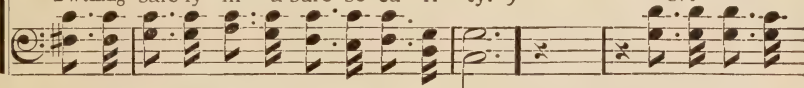
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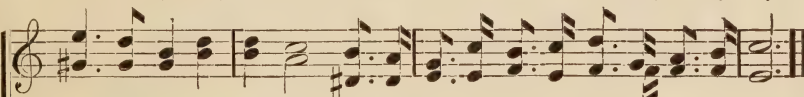
Joy-ful-ly the full sal-va-tion bells do ring.
 Opened in the House of Da-vid by the Lord.
 Who ac - cept-ed its sweet notes of lib - er - ty.
 Dwelling safe-ly in a sure se-cu - ri - ty.

Ring, ye bells. of

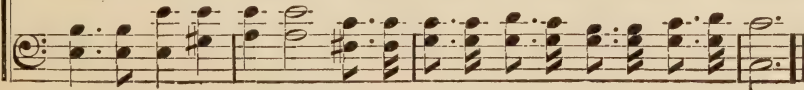
Ring, ye bells



full sal - va - tion! Peal-ing forth. the bless-ed news: Praise the
 Peal-ing forth



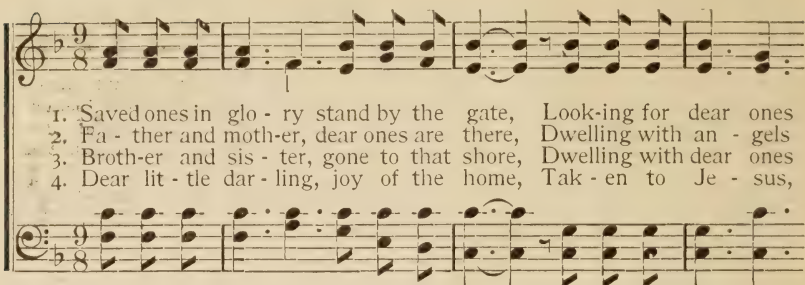
Lord, O all cre - a - tion! To the "Who-so-ev-er will" 'tis full and free.



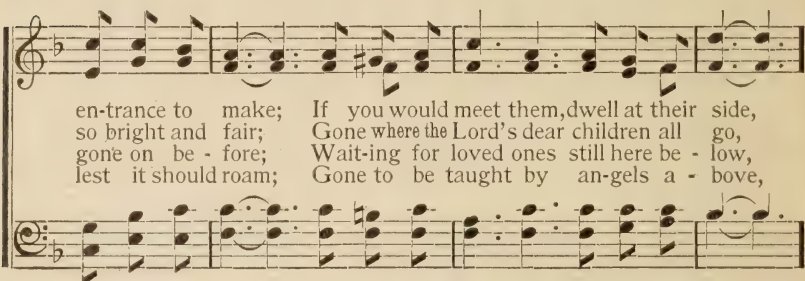
"Sorrow not, even as others which have no hope."—1 Thes. 4:13.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.



1. Saved ones in glo - ry stand by the gate, Look-ing for dear ones
 2. Fa - ther and moth-er, dear ones are there, Dwelling with an - gels
 3. Broth-er and sis - ter, gone to that shore, Dwelling with dear ones
 4. Dear lit - tle dar - ling, joy of the home, Tak - en to Je - sus,

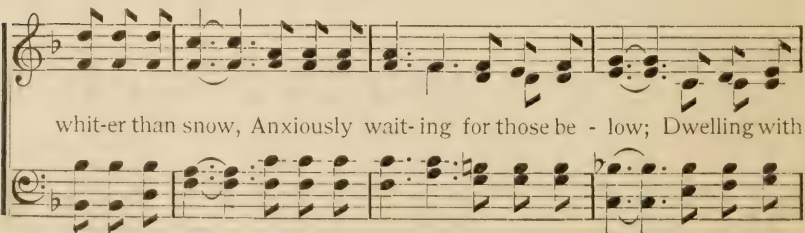


en-trance to make; If you would meet them, dwell at their side,
 so bright and fair; Gone where the Lord's dear children all go,
 gone on be - fore; Wait-ing for loved ones still here be - low,
 lest it should roam; Gone to be taught by an-gels a - bove,

REFRAIN.



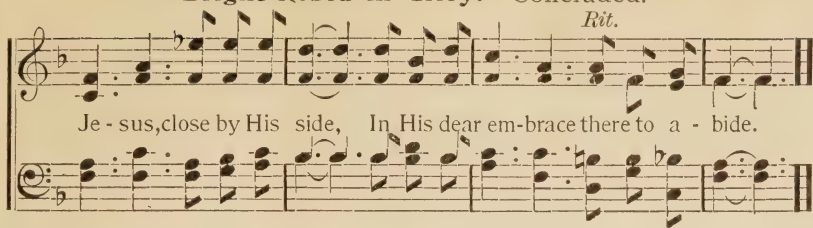
You must be saved; in Je - sus a - bide. }
 Pray-ing the lost sal - va-tion might know. } Bright-robed in glo - ry,
 Wash'd from all earth - stain, whit-er than snow. }
 Tak - en to God in in - fi-nite love. }



whit-er than snow, Anxiously wait-ing for those be - low; Dwelling with

Bright-Robed in Glory.—Concluded.

Rit.



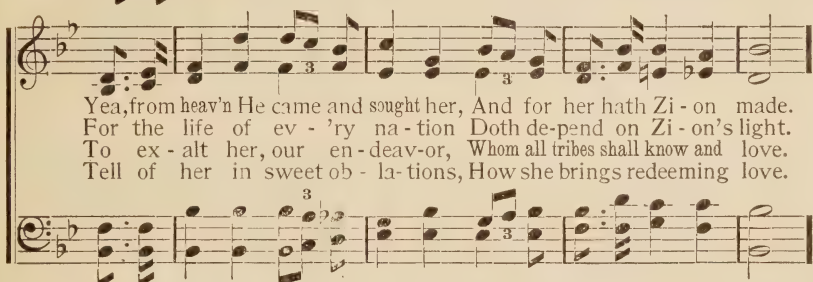
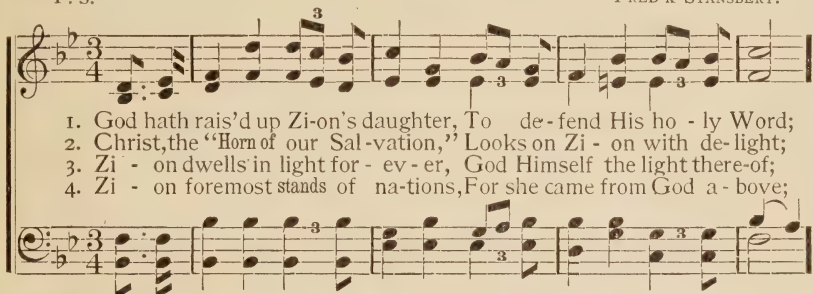
13

Holy Zion.

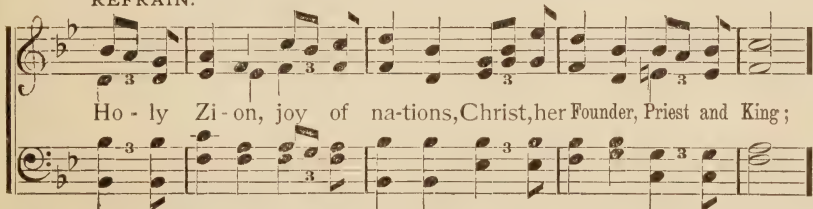
F. S.

"Fear not, daughter of Zion."—John 12 : 15.

FRED'K STANSBERRY.



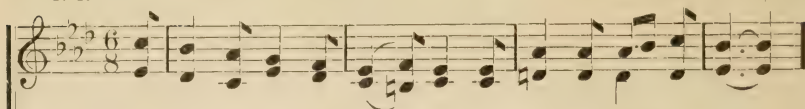
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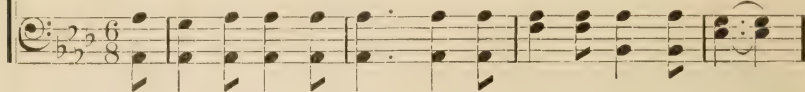
"Send out Thy light and Thy truth: let them lead me."—Ps. 43:3.

C. C.

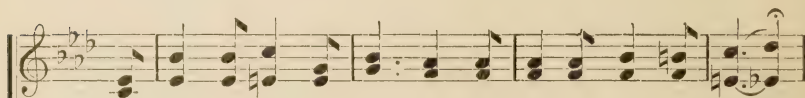
CHAS. CONWAY.



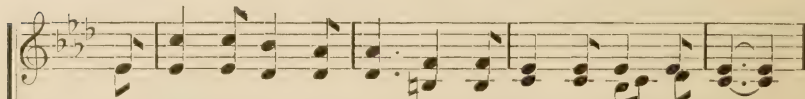
1. O Spir - it shine more bright - ly In my be - night - ed heart,
2. O Spir - it shine more bright - ly Thy tem - ple to a - dorn,
3. O Spir - it shine more bright - ly, With - in my heart find room,



And drive a - way all dark - ness From each and ev - 'ry part:
Be Thou a - lone, my Sun - shine, My Ev - er - last - ing Morn:
Oh, make my dark - ness bright - er Than E - den's fair - est noon:



O Spir - it be my Guer - don, Be Thou my Sure Re - ward;
O Spir - it gain free en - trance No more to find ex - it,
May Thy blest ris - ing van - quish Each shad - ow of the night;



Oh, bring Thy grace and par - don, And wash me in Thy Blood;
And seal me by Thy pres - ence, All oth - er to de - feat;
Oh, fill me with Thy brightness; Be Thou my Con - stant Light;



O Spirit Shine More Brightly.—Concluded.

Rit.

Oh, bring Thy grace and par-don, And wash me in Thy Blood.
And seal me by Thy pres-ence, All oth-er to de-feat.
Oh, fill me with Thy brightness; Be Thou my Constant Light.

15 Where Shall Eternity be Spent?

C. C.

"Suffering the vengeance of eternal fire."—Jude 7.

CHAS. CONWAY.

1. Where shall e - ter - ni - ty be spent, Those years that have no end?
2. Where shall e - ter - ni - ty be spent By you who sneer and frown?
3. Where shall e - ter - ni - ty be spent? Ap - pall - ing is the thought!
4. Where shall e - ter - ni - ty be spent? Why not at once de - cide?

Where shall you fi-nal-ly be sent E - ter - ni - ty to spend?
Be - ware, sin-cere-ly to re - pent! Your God and Sav-iour own.
Shall it be spent in heav-en bright, Or from thy God a - part?
Why not at once to Christ re - lent, Why not be saved to - night?


REFRAIN.

E - ter - ni - ty! E - ter - ni - ty! Where, where will you spend E - ter - ni - ty?


"God is able to make him stand."—Rom. 14:4.

HARRIET CONWAY.

CHAS. CONWAY.




1. Build your house up-on the Sure Foun-da-tion; On the might-y Rock of
 2. Build with-in the Cleft for you once riv-en, For a hid-ing-place from
 3. Do not build up-on the sand foun-da-tion, For it will not stand the




A - ges fast; So that when se-vere temptation, and the trying hour doth
 ev - ry gale; So that when you may be tempted you will never yield to
 storm and wave; If you're built on Christ the Cor-ner-Stone, you'll surely o - ver-


REFRAIN.



come, You'll stand like a rock for Je - sus. }
 sin, But stand like a rock for Je - sus. } Oh, stand like a rock for
 come, You'll stand like a rock for Je - sus. } like a



Je - sus! Oh, stand like a rock for Him! Tho' the storms are fiercely
 rock for Je - sus! like a rock for Him!



rag-ing, and the waves are dashing high, Oh, stand like a rock for Je - sus!

C. C.

"His kingdom ruleth over all."—Ps. 103 : 19.

CHAS. CONWAY.

DUET, SOP. AND TEN.

1. Ren-der to Him (the on - ly wor - thy) All thy heart's di - vinest praise;
 2. He once a - toned for our transgres - sions, Now He sits at God's right hand;
 3. Kings shall to Je - sus come, and bending, Cast their crowns be - fore His feet;
 4. All o'er the earth, from least to great - est, Shall their dear Re - deemer praise,

He, and He a - lone is ho - ly; To His Name your anthems raise.
 There He waits till His re - deem'd ones Shall with Him in glo - ry stand.
 They shall wor - ship and a - dore Him, Kneeling at the mer - cy - seat.
 Sing - ing glo - ry in the high - est; Praising Him thro' end - less days.

REFRAIN.

Now unto Him, Who lov'd and saved us, Let this psalm of praise a - rise;

Hon - or, glo - ry, and do - min - ion, Christ shall rule o'er earth and skies.

"O ye servants of the Lord, praise the Name of the Lord."—Ps. 113:1.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

1. Praise ye, oh, praise ye the Might-y to Save, He Who once
 2. Praise Him, oh, praise Him, the Might-y to Keep, Might-y Pre-
 3. Je - sus, the lov - ing Com-pan-ion and Friend, Al - ways to
 4. Je - sus, my Pi - lot through Jor-dan shall be, Val - ley of

came all the fall - en to raise; Came from ce - les - tial en -
 serv - er of all His dear sheep; Je - sus the Sav-iour, is
 res - cue, His an - gels will send; Guid - ing, pro - tect - ing by
 death I shall not e - ven see; On to the man - sion He's

joy - ment on high, Came here to save all who languish and die.
 con - stant - ly nigh, Might-y Pro - tect - or, to Him will I fly.
 night and by day, Laud ye, and praise Him, the Life, Truth and Way.
 build me a - bove Je - sus will take me to share in His love.

REFRAIN.

Mighty to save,..... Might-y to keep,..... Might-y De -
 Mighty to save, Mighty to keep,

liv - 'rer, Thy praise we re - peat;... Might-y to save,.....
 Mighty to save,

Praise Him, Ye Ransomed.—Concluded.

Mighty to keep, Praise Him, ye ran-somed, the Mighty to Save.
Might-y to keep,

19 Children of the Blessed Saviour.

"They shall be Mine, . . . in that day when I make up My jewels."—Mal. 3 : 17.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

1. We are child-ren of the bless-ed Saviour, He has bought us
2. We are work-ing ev - 'ry day for Je - sus, May we live to
3. Help us, Saviour, trust Thy wondrous pow-er, Keep us in the

with His pre-cious Blood; May this al-ways be our first en-deav - or,
do His bless-ed will; By His Spir - it He doth ev - er teach us,
hol - low of Thy hand; Make us hum - ble, lead us, Lord, for-ev - er,

D.S.—He's our Heal - er, and our soul's De-liv - 'rer;

FINE. REFRAIN.

To o - bey His bless-ed, bless-ed Word.
As we climb up Zion's ho - ly hill. } We are chil - dren
Guide us, Saviour, till with Thee we stand. }

May we nev - er, nev - er from Him stray.

of the blessed Saviour, Hap-py, hap-py, praising Him each day;

D.S.

"Christ is all, and in all."—Col. 3: 11.

F. S.

FRED'K STANSBERRY.

SOP. AND TENOR.

1. Thou, Lord, art my por-tion, Thou on - ly my all, Thee, Thee have I
 2. I choose Thee for - ev - er; Nor, Lord, would I change; My Hope of Sal -
 3. O Sav-iour, Re-deem-er, Companion and Guide, Be Thou ev - er

chos - en, Mine, Thee I now call: Thou art my re - joic - ing, Thou
 va - tion, Thee, Thee will I praise! With - out Thy dear friendship, All,
 near me, Come, Lord, to a - bid! Thee, Lord, have I chos-en, Thee

art my de - light, Thee, Lord, have I chos-en, My heart make Thou white.
 all would be void; Oh, who's like my Sav-iour? In Him will I hide!
 on - ly to serve, To Thee be my glo - ry, My prais-es, my love.

CHORUS.

Thee, Thee have I chos - en, O... Sav - iour di - vine,

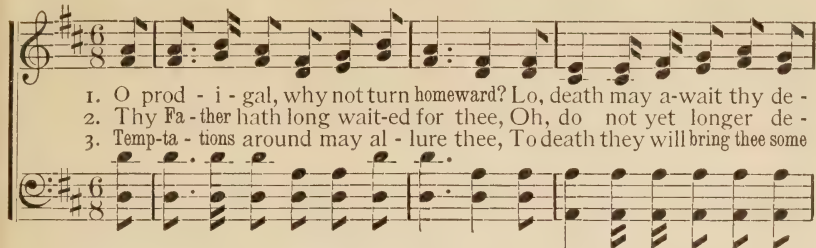
Thee, Thee have I chos - en, All that I have make Thine.

21 Thy Father Will Meet Thee Half-way.

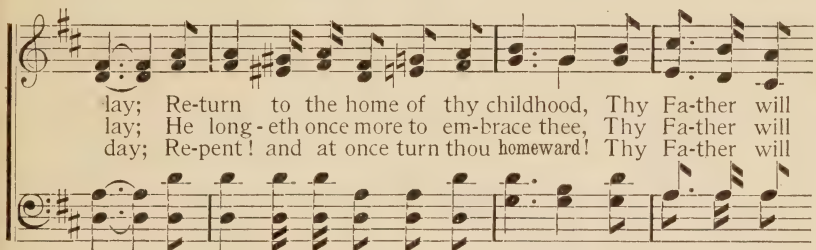
"His Father saw him, and had compassion, and ran, and fell on his neck, and kissed him."—Luke 15:20.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

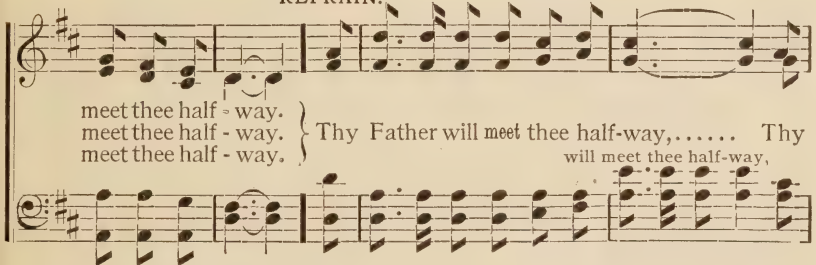


1. O prod - i - gal, why not turn homeward? Lo, death may a-wait thy de -
 2. Thy Fa - ther hath long wait-ed for thee, Oh, do not yet longer de -
 3. Temp-ta - tions around may al - lure thee, To death they will bring thee some

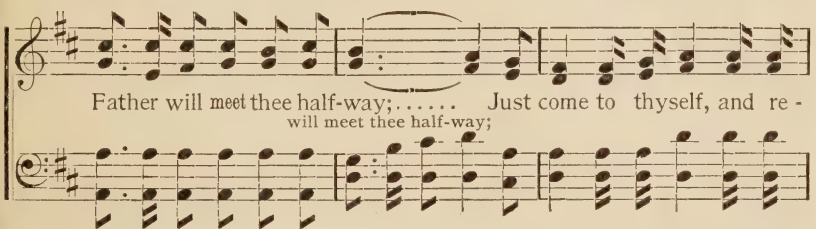


lay; Re-turn to the home of thy childhood, Thy Fa-ther will
 lay; He long-eth once more to em-brace thee, Thy Fa-ther will
 day; Re-pent! and at once turn thou homeward! Thy Fa-ther will

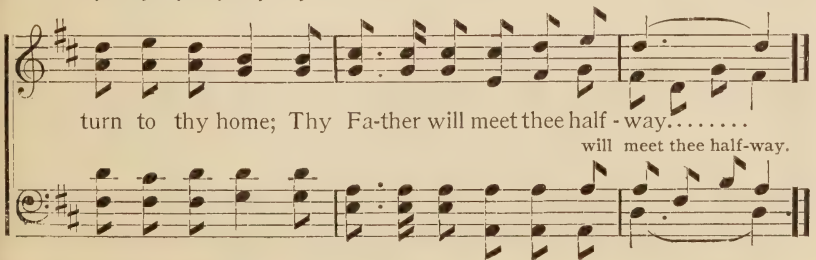
REFRAIN.




meet thee half - way. } Thy Father will meet thee half-way,..... Thy
 meet thee half - way. } will meet thee half-way,
 meet thee half - way. }



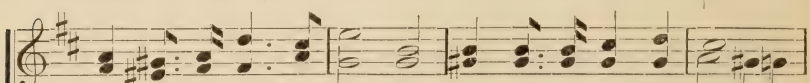
Father will meet thee half-way;..... Just come to thyself, and re -
 will meet thee half-way;




turn to thy home; Thy Fa-ther will meet thee half - way.....
 will meet thee half-way.



1. Praise ye the Lord Je - ho - vah, Hon - or to Him as-cribe;
 2. Talk ye of all His great-ness, Sing of His won-drous ways;
 3. Ex - cel - lent is His kind-ness, Per - fect are all His ways;
 4. Burst forth in ho - ly rap - ture, Sing to the Lord Most High;

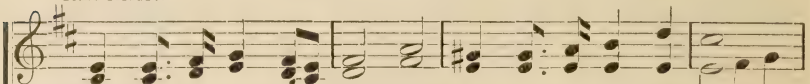


Oh, wor-ship Him, ye peo - ple, Let Him be mag - ni - fied: ...
 To Him, Who made the heav-ens, Pour forth your hymns of praise:..
 To Him shall ev - 'ry na - tion, Car - ol their sweetest lays: ...
 Ev - er His praise should ech - o, Thro' the e - the - real sky:....

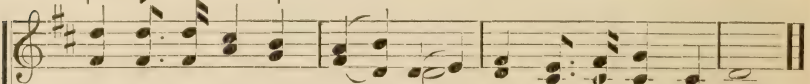


Oh, wor-ship Him, ye peo - ple, Let Him be mag - ni - fied.
 To Him, Who made the heav - ens, Pour forth your hymns of praise.
 To Him shall ev - 'ry na - tion, Car - ol their sweetest lays.
 Ev - er His praise should ech - o, Thro' the e - the real sky.

REFRAIN.



Praise ye the Lord Je - ho - vah, Praise and a-dore His Name!

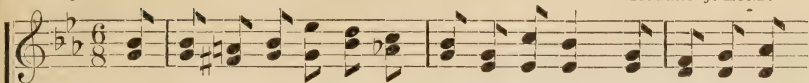


Praise ye the Lord Je - ho - vah, Praise and a-dore His Name!

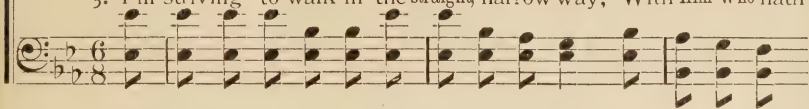
R. J. L.

"Blessed be His glorious Name forever."—PS. 72 : 19.

ROBERT J. LORD.



1. A cap-tive was I, till the Lord set me free; He opened the
2. He purchased my freedom, my debt He all paid, My birth-right to
3. I'm striving to walk in the straight, narrow way, With Him Who hath



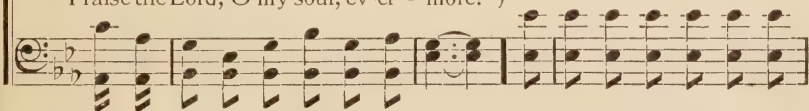
prison-house door: Now He is my Dwelling-place, Shel-ter to me,
me did re - store; My sins and dis - eas-es on Him were all laid,
walked it be - fore; I claim His sweet prom-ise, He nev-er says, "Nay;"



REFRAIN.



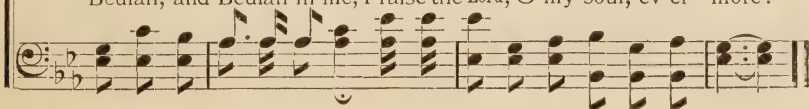
Praise the Lord, O my soul, ev-er - more! }
Praise the Lord, O my soul, ev-er - more! } Oh, glo-ry to Je-sus! sal -
Praise the Lord, O my soul, ev-er - more! }



va-tion is free! Oh, glory! such visions I see!..... I'm dwelling in
such visions I see!



Beulah, and Beulah in me, Praise the Lord, O my soul, ev-er - more!

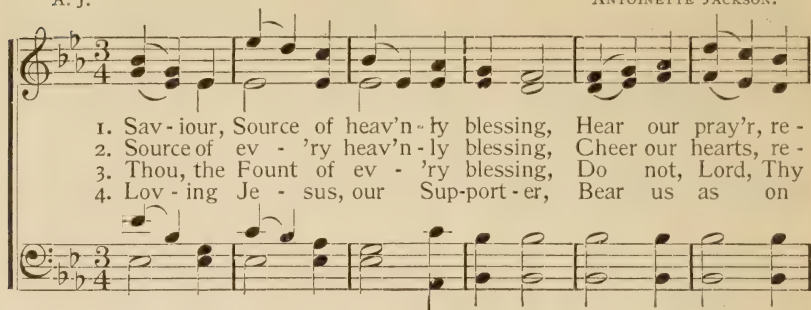


24 Saviour, Source of Heavenly Blessing.

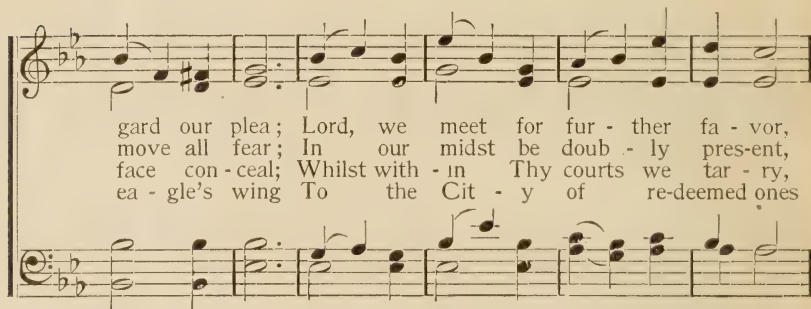
"If I regard iniquity in my heart, the Lord will not hear me."—Ps. 66 : 18.

A. J.

ANTOINETTE JACKSON.

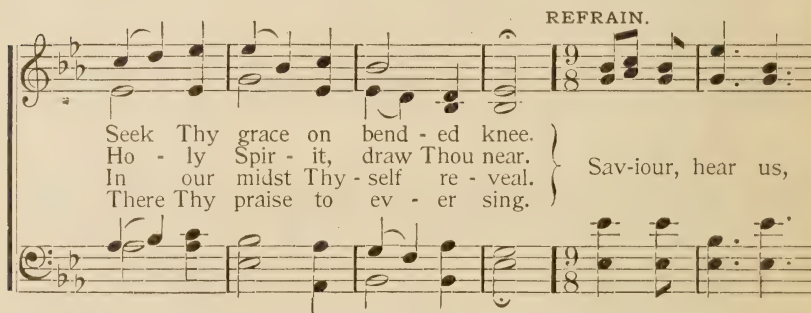


1. Sav - iour, Source of heav'n - ty blessing, Hear our pray'r, re -
 2. Source of ev - 'ry heav'n - ly blessing, Cheer our hearts, re -
 3. Thou, the Fount of ev - 'ry blessing, Do not, Lord, Thy
 4. Lov - ing Je - sus, our Sup - port - er, Bear us as on

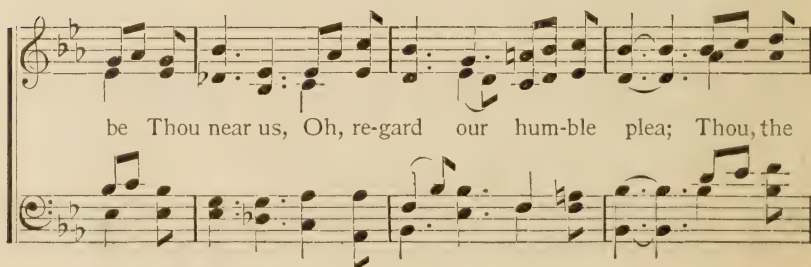


gard our plea; Lord, we meet for fur - ther fa - vor,
 move all fear; In our midst be doub - ly pres - ent,
 face con - ceal; Whilst with - in Thy courts we tar - ry,
 ea - gle's wing To the Cit - y of re - deemed ones

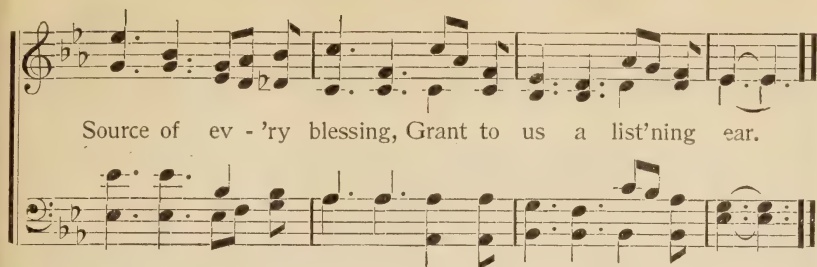
REFRAIN.



Seek Thy grace on bend - ed knee.
 Ho - ly Spir - it, draw Thou near.
 In our midst Thy - self re - veal.
 There Thy praise to ev - er sing. } Sav-iour, hear us,



be Thou near us, Oh, re-gard our hum-ble plea; Thou, the



25

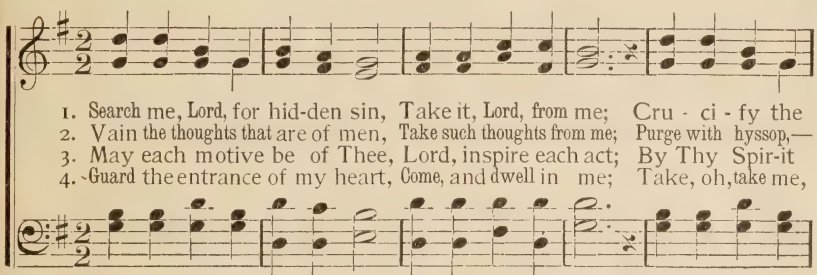
Search Me.

"Search me, O God, and know my heart: try me, and know my thoughts."—

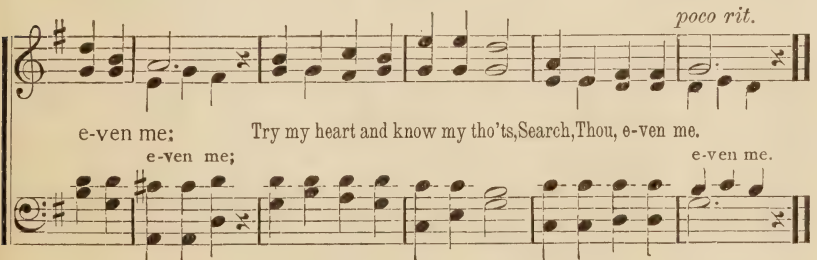
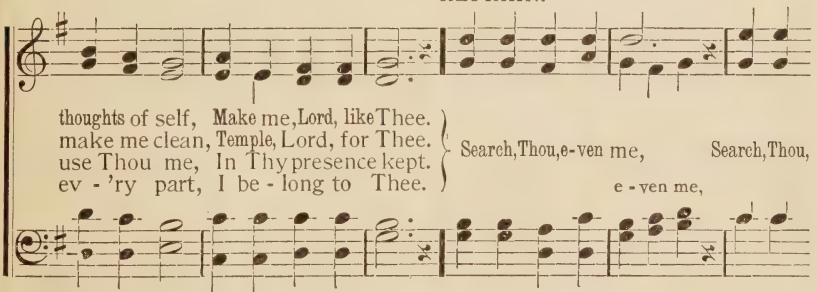
C. C.

Psalm 139: 23.

CHAS. CONWAY.



REFRAIN.



I Will Surrender To-day.

"I will follow Thee whithersoever Thou goest."—Matt. 8:19.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

1. Lord, I am will - ing my all to give, I will sur -
 2. My all I con - se - crate un - to Thee, I will sur -
 3. I'll trust Thy mer - cy, I'll trust Thy grace, I'll do as
 4. To live for Him, Who once died for me, I, yes, will

ren - der to - day; To do Thy bid - ding a - lone to live, I
 ren - der to - day; Henceforth no lon - ger my own to be, I
 Thou mayest say; To dwell for - ev - er in Thine em - brace, I
 cheer - ful - ly say; I'll trust Thy prom - ise, 'tis all my plea, I

REFRAIN.

will sur - ren - der to - day.
 will sur - ren - der to - day.
 will sur - ren - der to - day.
 will sur - ren - der to - day. } I will sur - ren - der to - day,.....
 O Saviour, to - day,

I will sur - ren - der to - day;..... I will be Thine,
 oh, take me, I pray;

yea, whol - ly Thine, I will sur - ren - der to - day;.....
 oh, take me, I pray.

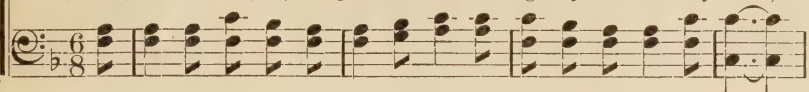
"I will remember their sin no more."—Jer. 31:34.

HARRIET CONWAY.

CHAS. CONWAY.



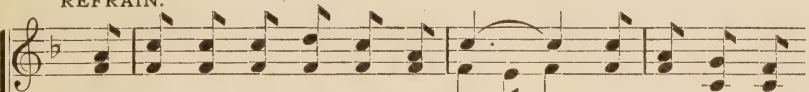
1. My sins were man - y and crimson red, But now they are washed a - way;
2. I was discouraged, my hope was gone, For Sa-tan had bound my soul;
3. The cross of Je-sus did pardon bring, The Spir-it has made me free;
4. Oh, hal-le - lu-jah, oh, praise the Lord! There's glo-ry with-in my soul;



The Blood of Je-sus a - toned for me, He saved me, I'm saved to - day.
I cried to Je-sus,—He came to me, And off did my bur-den roll.
And as I fol-low the Saviour's voice, He sanc-ti - fies ev - en me.
He has redeemed me, ex - alt His Name! My praises shall up-ward roll.



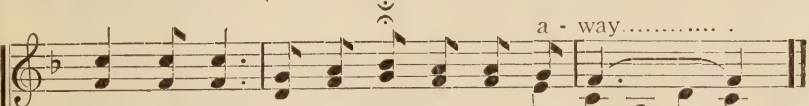
REFRAIN.



My sins are all tak - en a - way,..... My sins are all
a-way,



tak - en a - way;..... Were all blot-ted out by the
a - way;



Hand Di - vine, Tak - en, all tak - en (all tak - en a - way.)



a - way.....

"Therefore with loving kindness have I drawn thee."—Jer. 31:3.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

1. O won-der-ful kindness of Je - sus! To me 'tis far
 2. O won-der-ful kindness of Je - sus! Re - deem-ing the
 3. O won-der-ful kindness of Je - sus! Sup - ply - ing our

bet - ter than gold; Earth's treasures all per-ish in us - ing, His
 low - ly of birth, To place them with kings and with prin-ces In
 ut - ter-most need; And those who will trust in His boun-ty, With

REFRAIN.

mer - cy is ev - er of old.
 Zi - on, the joy of the earth. } O won-der-ful kindness of
 man-na from heaven He'll feed. }

Je - sus That language can nev-er ex - press! A kindness, be -

friend-ing poor sin - ners; Oh, come un - to Him and find rest.

Jesus is the Greatest of All.

"A Friend that sticketh closer than a brother."—Prov. 18:24.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

1. There's no Friend like Je - sus in the whole wide world; Je - sus is the
 2. World - ly friends may leave us, but He al - ways stays; Je - sus is the
 3. Tho' our friends be man - y, and their love be sweet, Je - sus is the

greatest of all; He a - bides close by us, hears our ev - 'ry call;
 greatest of all; He will lead us gen - tly by the smoothest ways;
 greatest of all; While He gives us be - ing we should oft re - peat,

REFRAIN.

Je - sus is the greatest of all. } Je - sus is the greatest of
 Je - sus is the greatest of all. } the
 Je - sus is the greatest of all.

all, Je - sus is the greatest of all; Friends of
 greatest of all, the greatest of all;

earth may leave us, but He's always near, Je - sus is the greatest of all.

"The voice of one crying in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make His paths straight."—Luke 3: 4.

A. J.

ANTOINETTE JACKSON.



1. A voice in the wilderness is cry-ing, "Prepare ye the way of the Lord;"
2. A voice in the wilderness is cry-ing, Repent! ere the Judgment-day;
3. A trumpet from God is loud-ly sounding, Its notes ring thro' ev-'ry land;
4. Be-ware! lest the judgments come up-on you, The judgments of Christ the Lord;



Lo, Je-sus, the Christ, is com-ing, Pre-pare ye the way of the Lord.
 Oh, heed ye the voice of warn-ing, For Je-sus, the Christ, make way.
 Take heed that ye wait no lon-ger Lest thou in the Judgment stand.
 Pre-pare for your peace and par-don While God's warning cry is heard.

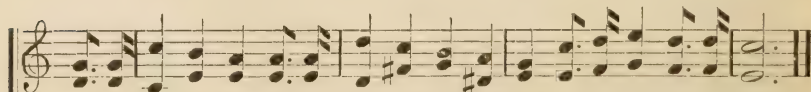


REFRAIN.

Pre-pare



Prepare ye the way, prepare ye the way, Prepare ye the way of the Lord;
 Pre-pare



Make His paths all straight, make the way all plain, Prepare ye the way of the Lord.



"Love not the world, neither the things that are in the world."—I. John 2 : 15.

HARRIET CONWAY.

CHAS. CONWAY.



1. You may have the world but give me Je - sus; He is all I
2. You may have the world with all its fol - ly, All its glit-ter,
3. Tho' the world may vain-ly seek to flat - ter While you've wealth on
4. Je - sus, is the on - ly friend worth trusting; He, the wealth of



want to sat - is - fy; You may have the guilt of earth-ly pleasure,
pomp and van - i - ty; Tho' 'tis outward fair, in-side 'tis empty;
it to free-ly spend, When it all is gone your friends will scatter;
heav-en has to give; Lay no treasure up for moth and rusting,



REFRAIN.

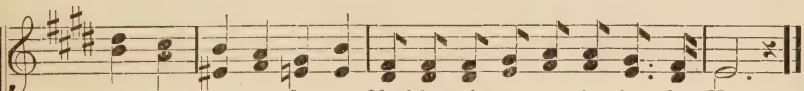
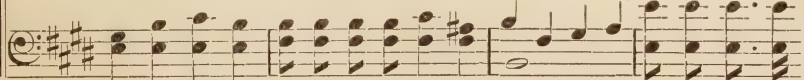


He a-lone can grat - i - fy.
You will find no sol - ace there.
Je - sus, is the on - ly Friend.
But from Je-sus wealth re - ceive.

You may have the world but



give me Je-sus; Nothing else I want but Him: You may have the
give me Je-sus;



world but give me Je-sus; Nothing else can sat-is - fy but Him.



"Behold, God is my salvation; I will trust, and not be afraid."—Isa. 12 : 2.

C. H.

CHARLES HUTCHINGS.

1. The work is done! the price is paid! To Cal v'ry's
 2. O glo-rious Foun- tain rich and free! I know Thy
 3. O pow'r di- vine, so pure and sweet, That keeps me

Fount I come for aid; Thy bless- ed prom- ise now I
 Blood was shed for me; Oh, keep me, Lord, by pow'r di-
 low at Je- sus' feet, No mor- tal could from that place

REFRAIN.

plead, I feel the Blood; from sin I'm freed.
 vine, That I may be for- ev- er Thine. } Trust- ing, trust- ing
 fall, Just trust in Je- sus, that is all. } Trusting, yes, trusting Thee

ev - 'ry hour I re- ceive the cleans- ing pow- er; And the
 now ev - 'ry hour, I am re- ceiv- ing the cleans- ing pow- er;

Lord a-bides with- in, Sweet- ly kept am I from sin.

Watching, Waiting.

"Watch therefore; for ye know not what hour your Lord doth come."—

A. J.

Matt. 24 : 42.

ANTOINETTE JACKSON.

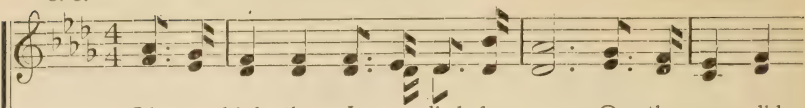
1. Soon will the Bridegroom come to take His loved ones, Who ex-pect Him dai-ly to ap-
2. Soon will the trum-pet of the Lord's appear-ing, Sound in ev-'ry waiting virgin's
3. None shall the trumpet hear ex-cept the ho-ly; Noneshall go with Him but the re-
4. Art thou preparing for the Lord's descend-ing? Are thy garments spotless, pure and

REFRAIN.

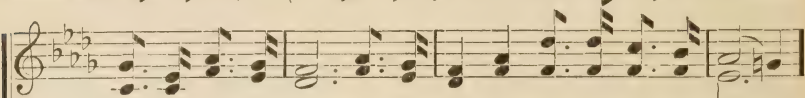
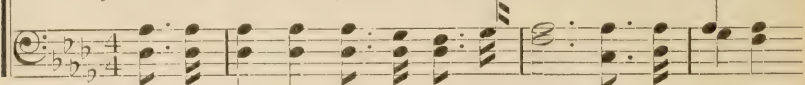
"Who loved me, and gave Himself for me."—Gal. 2: 20.

C. C.

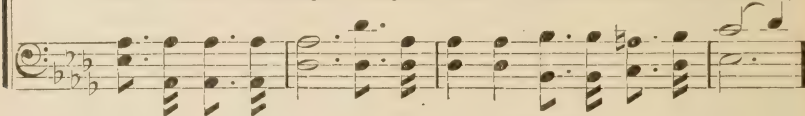
CHAS. CONWAY.



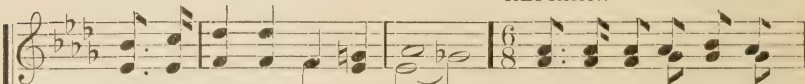
1. Oh, to think that Je-sus died for me, On the cross did
2. Why did He there pay that fear-ful price? All to bring me
3. Won-der-ful be - yond all hu-man thought, Love di-vine, from



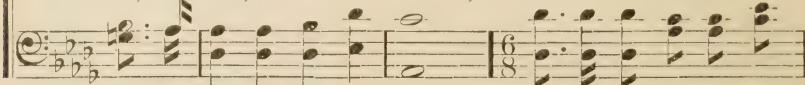
pain and anguish see; There my soul He set at lib - er - ty,
back to Par - a - dise; Yea, He made that aw-ful sac - ri - fice,
heav'n to earth He brought; Through His sac - ri - fice our souls He bought,



REFRAIN.



Oh,'twas love,'twas wondrous love. } Won-der-ful, won-der-ful
Thus to show His wondrous love. }
Oh,'twas love,'twas wondrous love. }



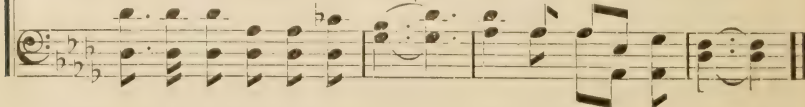
love,..... Won-der-ful, won-der - ful love;.....
won-der - ful love;



won-der - ful love,



Won-der-ful love of Je - sus, Love that saves my soul.
won-der - ful love,



Have You Been Anointed?

"Have ye received the Holy Spirit since ye believed?"—Acts 19: 2.

A. J.

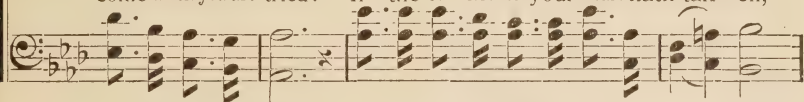
ANTOINETTE JACKSON.



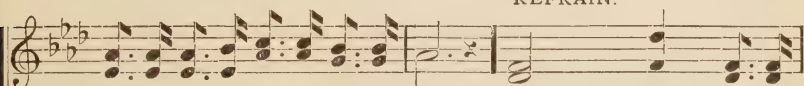
1. Has the Ho - ly Com-fort-er found en - trance To the heart where-
 2. Do you feel the quick-'ning ev - 'ry mo - ment? Do you have a
 3. Do you have the faith that is not shak - en? Do you o - ver-



at He oft doth knock? If He has not, won't you let Him en - ter?
 calm, a per-fect rest? Do you have a bless-ed, sweet com-mun - ion,
 come when you are tried? If the Com-fort-er your heart hath tak - en,



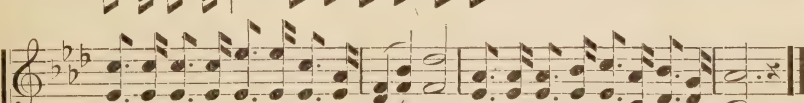
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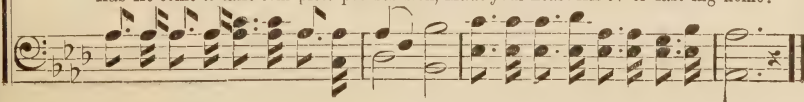
O - pen wide the door, yield up your heart. }
 With the Ho-ly Spir - it as your Guest? } Have you been a -
 Vic-t'ry you will have what-e'er be - tide. } Have you been a-noint-ed with the



noint - - ed With the pow'r that comes from God a - lone?
 Ho-ly Spir-it's pow'r, that comes from God a-lone?



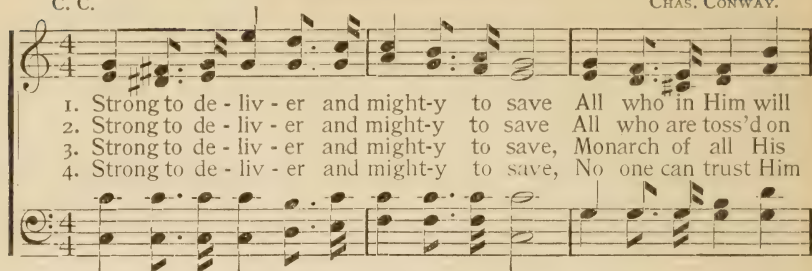
Has He come to take com-plete pos-ses-sion, Made your heart His ev-er-last-ing home?



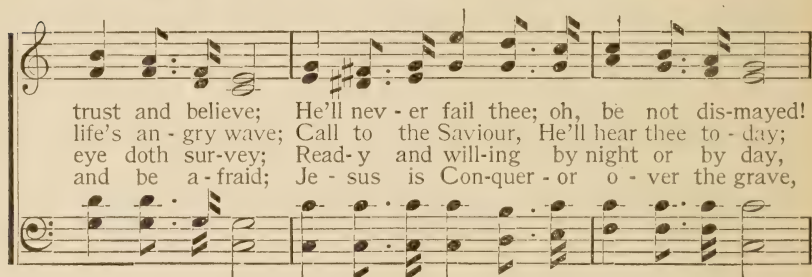
C. C.

"Mighty to save."—Isa. 63: 1.

CHAS. CONWAY.

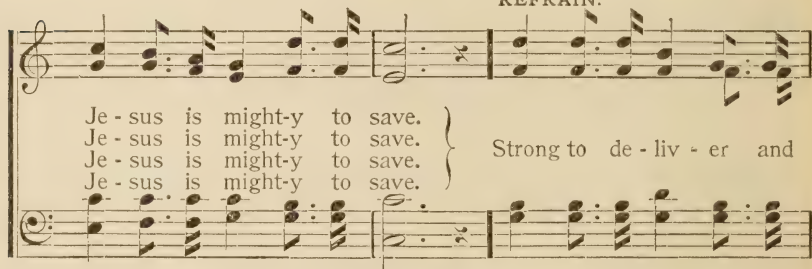


1. Strong to de - liv - er and might-y to save All who in Him will
 2. Strong to de - liv - er and might-y to save All who are toss'd on
 3. Strong to de - liv - er and might-y to save, Monarch of all His
 4. Strong to de - liv - er and might-y to save, No one can trust Him

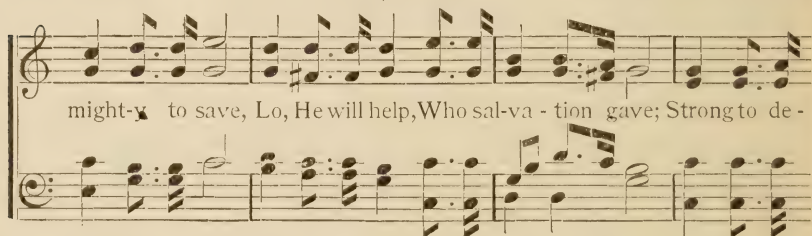


trust and believe; He'll nev - er fail thee; oh, be not dis-mayed!
 life's an - gry wave; Call to the Saviour, He'll hear thee to - day;
 eye doth sur-vey; Read-y and will-ing by night or by day,
 and be a - fraid; Je - sus is Con-quer - or o - ver the grave,

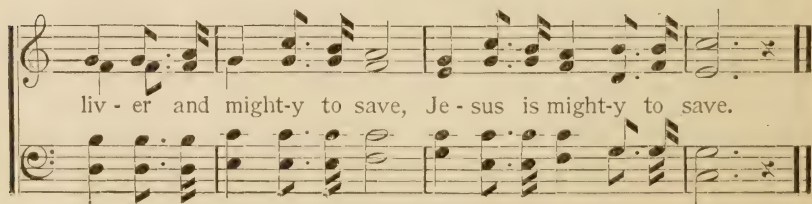
REFRAIN.



Je - sus is might-y to save. }
 Je - sus is might-y to save. } Strong to de - liv - er and
 Je - sus is might-y to save. }
 Je - sus is might-y to save. }



might-y to save, Lo, He will help, Who sal - va - tion gave; Strong to de -

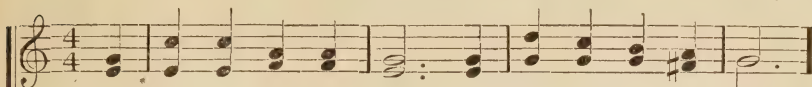


liv - er and might-y to save, Je - sus is might-y to save.

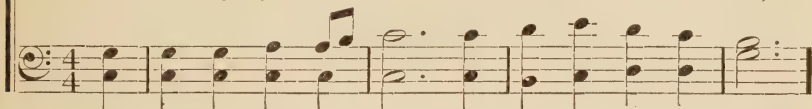
"Wherefore He is able also to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by Him."—Heb. 7 : 25.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.



1. The Lord sal - va - tion gives, The guilt - y He re - ceives;
2. The Lord a per - fect work In me will sure - ly do;
3. Sal - va - tion's cost, how great! But Je - sus met its claim;
4. When all by you is laid At Je - sus' bless - ed feet,



He'll cleanse from sin, and put with - in His Spir - it to a - bide.
 I'll give Him all, that down may fall His bless - ing un - to me.
 He paid my debt, is sav - ing yet; I'm glad that Je - sus saves.
 You'll find He does just what He says, As promised in His Word.

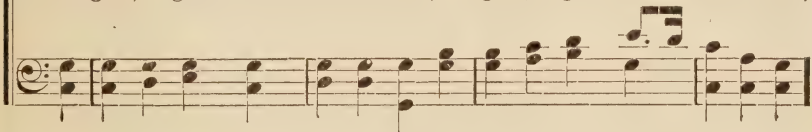


REFRAIN.

I'm glad.... that Je - sus saves, I'm glad.... that Je - sus saves;



I'm glad, so glad that Je - sus saves, I'm glad, so glad that Je - sus saves;



He saves not half, but ev - 'ry part; I'm glad that Je - sus saves.

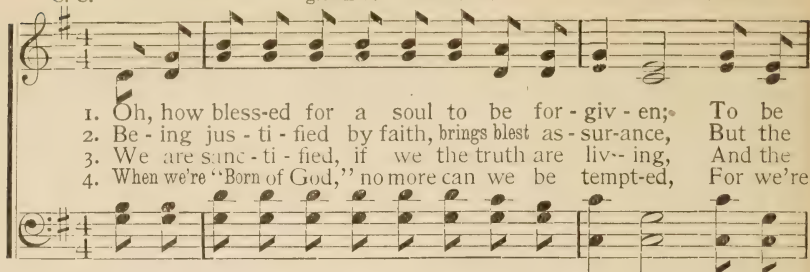


"Whom He called, them He also justified: and whom He justified, them He also

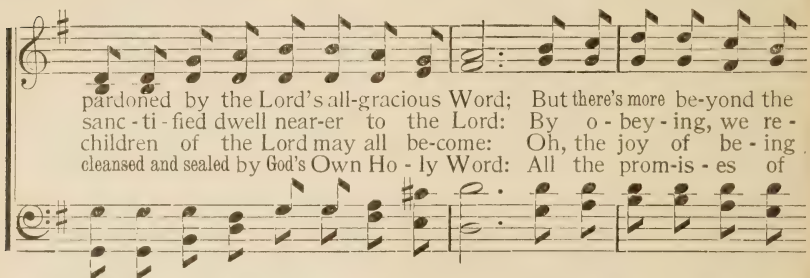
C. C.

glorified."—Rom. 8 : 30.

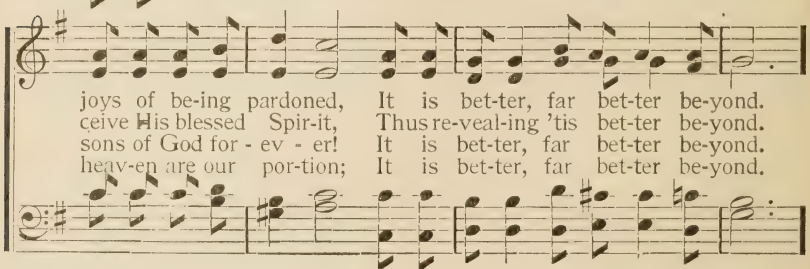
CHAS. CONWAY.



1. Oh, how bless-ed for a soul to be for-giv-en; To be
 2. Be-ing jus-ti-fied by faith, brings blest as-sur-ance, But the
 3. We are sanc-ti-fied, if we the truth are liv-ing, And the
 4. When we're "Born of God," no more can we be tempt-ed, For we're

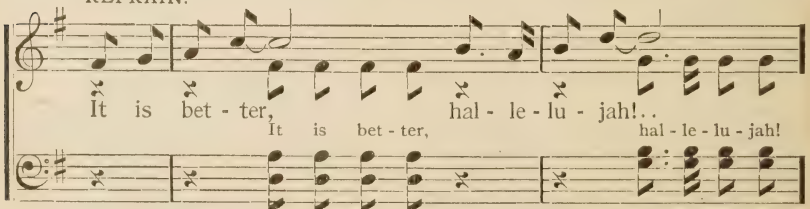


pardoned by the Lord's all-gracious Word; But there's more be-yond the
 sanc-ti-fied dwell near-er to the Lord: By o-bey-ing, we re-
 children of the Lord may all be-come: Oh, the joy of be-ing
 cleansed and sealed by God's Own Ho-ly Word: All the prom-is-es of

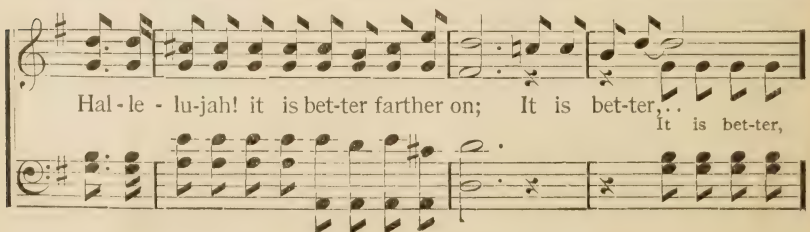


joys of be-ing pardoned, It is bet-ter, far bet-ter be-yond.
 ceive His blessed Spir-it, Thus re-veal-ing 'tis bet-ter be-yond.
 sons of God for-ev-er! It is bet-ter, far bet-ter be-yond.
 heav-en are our por-tion; It is bet-ter, far bet-ter be-yond.

REFRAIN.



It is bet-ter, It is bet-ter, hal-le-lu-jah!.. hal-le-lu-jah!



Hal-le-lu-jah! it is bet-ter farther on; It is bet-ter, It is bet-ter,

It is Far Better Beyond.—Concluded.

hal - le - lu - jah!.. It is bet - ter, far bet - ter be - yond.

hal - le - lu - jah!

39

Lone, and Rejected.

"He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief."—Isa. 53 : 3.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

1. Lone, and re - ject - ed, friends turned to foes, Sor - row and anguish
 2. 'Tis for the sin - ner the Sav - iour dies, "For - give, O Fa - ther!"
 3. At last 'tis finished, ag - o - ny o'er, He goes to con - quer
 4. Up to the Fa - ther Je - sus as - cends, And all the freed ones

His vis - age shows; Go - ing to Cal - va - ry, lov - ing so
 loud - ly He cries; "Charge not this sin to them, I die to
 death's aw - ful pow'r; Sa - tan He van - quish - es, spir - its of
 to heav - en brings; Glo - ry and maj - es - ty be ev - er

ten - der - ly, Step - ping so wea - ri - ly, still on He goes.
 par - don bring; "Fear - ful His suf - fer - ing, dark - ened the skies;
 saints He frees, Their ad - o - ra - tion sees, O wondrous hour!
 un - to Thee Who brought sal - va - tion free, Thy praise we sing.


40 Singing with the Ransomed Throng.

"The redeemed of the Lord shall return, and come with singing unto Zion."—


A. J.

Isa. 51 : 11.

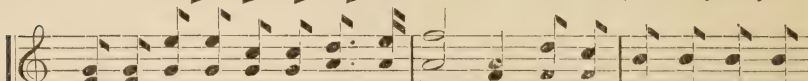
ANTOINETTE JACKSON.



1. With the Blood-washed throng the praise of Je - sus sing - ing,
 2. From de - struc-tion, He hath brought us to re - demp - tion;
 3. Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Saviour! to re - deem us;

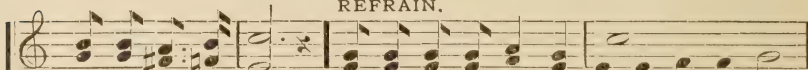


Who redeemed us when our hope was al - most gone; Saved us
 His Own life He count-ed but as sac - ri - fice, For He
 Wor-thy He of all our prais-es to re - ceive; Time shall



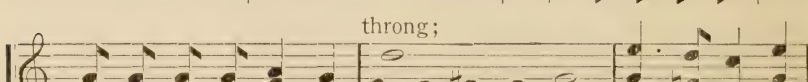
from the hand of him who would destroy us; For His mer-cy we will
 knew that if He faltered, we should per-ish; Therefore praise Him for the
 come when from each mountain, hill and val - ley, Ev - 'ry mor-tal shall to

REFRAIN.



praise Him all day long. } Singing with the ransomed throng,
 gift of Par - a - dise. }
 Him all prais-es give. }

Sing-ing with the ransomed throng,



throng;

Singing with the ransomed (with the ransomed throng); Praising Him, Who
 Sing-ing with the ransomed throng;

Singing with the Ransomed Throng.—Concluded.
throng.

us re-deemed, Singing with the ransomed (ransomed throng.)
Sing-ing with the ransomed throng.

41 Wondrous Saviour, Blessed Friend.

"There is a Friend that sticketh closer than a brother."—Prov. 18 : 24.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

1. Won-drous Saviour, blessed Friend, Keep my soul, from sin de-fend;
2. Won-drous Saviour, blessed Friend, Give me vic - t'ry to the end;
3. Won-drous Saviour, blessed Friend, May Thine an-gels o'er me bend;
4. Won-drous Saviour, blessed Friend, Thou art faith-ful to the end;

With Thine all - un - er-ring eye Watch o'er me when danger's nigh.
Watching, praying, trusting still, With Thy love my be - ing fill.
Keep my lips from speaking guile, Let not sin my mouth de - file.
Ne'er a bat - tle can we lose If our Cap-tain, Thee, we choose.

REFRAIN.

Wondrous Saviour, bless-ed Friend, Cleanse my heart, Thy Spir - it send;

Send the pow'r that keeps the soul, Heals the bod - y, makes it whole.

"The Master is come, and calleth for thee."—John 11 : 28.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

1. While the Saviour gen-tly whispers, Saying, "Child, come un-to Me,"
 2. On His hands and feet are nail-prints, Crown of thorns His brow adorned;
 3. He was led as lamb to slaughter, Was reviled and tossed a-bout;
 4. Thus for man He meek-ly suffered, Came for us to bleed and die;

Hear His ten-der, lov-ing pleading, For He saith, "I died for thee."
 He was bruised for our transgressions, For our sins the Saviour mourned.
 As a sheep be-fore its shearers, So He o-pened not His mouth.
 Now He mak-eth in-ter-ces-sion, Pleads for us in yon-der sky.

REFRAIN.

Hear Him calling, sweetly call-ing, Lo, He saith, "Come un-to Me;"
 call-ing, call-ing,

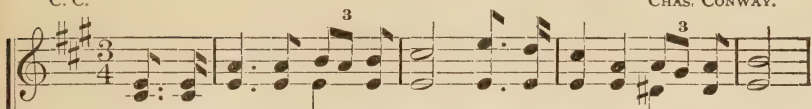
He is pleading, gen-tly pleading, Sinner! Je-sus pleads with thee.
 pleading, pleading,

Christ the Lord is Risen To-day.

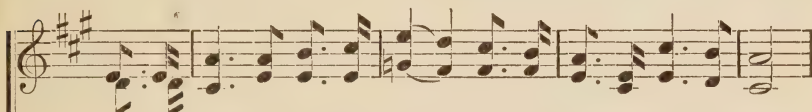
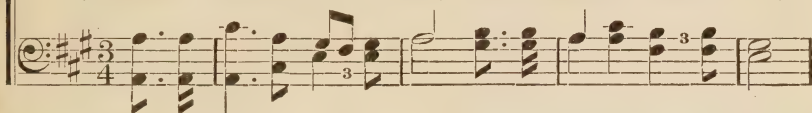
"Come, see the place where the Lord lay."—Matt. 28 : 6.

C. C.

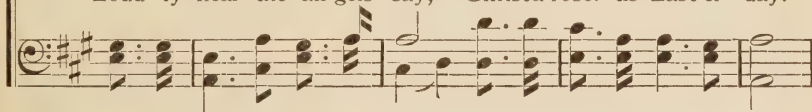
CHAS. CONWAY.



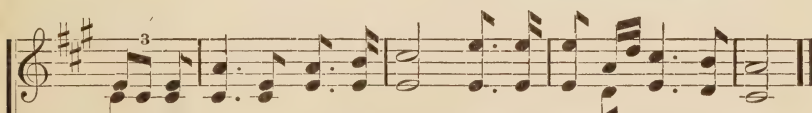
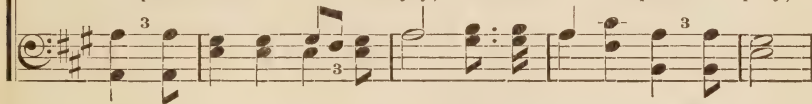
1. "Christ the Lord is risen to-day," Ma-ry heard the an-gels say;
2. Christ the Lord His pow'r reveals, An-gels break king Herod's seals;
3. Flow'rs and blossoms scent the air, Raise your voice, His praise de-clare;



Death no lon-ger holds Him bound, Christ, by heav'n and earth is crowned:
He once more comes forth on earth To proclaim His kingdom's birth:
Loud-ly hear the an-gels say, "Christa-rose! 'tis East-er-day:"



Sa-tan trembles, hell is sad, Death is conquered, saints are glad;
Je-sus ev-er-more can save, An-gels guard the cross and grave;
Prophets tell of Him with joy, Mor-tals in His praise em-ploy;



Death no lon-ger holds Him bound, Christ by heav'n and earth is crowned.
He once more comes forth on earth To pro-claim His kingdom's birth.
Loud-ly hear the an-gels say, "Christa-rose! 'tis East-er-day."



"Behold, I stand at the door, and knock,"—Rev. 3: 20.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

1. There's a Stranger at your heart's-door, Knocking, knocking o'er and o'er;
 2. Je - sus pa-tient-ly is stand-ing, Marred His visage, scarred His hand;
 3. If you keep Him wait-ing lon - ger, If you will with Him de - mur,
 4. Swift - ly pass the fleet-ing mo - ments, Your de - ni - al He laments;

Heed you now His kind en-treat - y, To come in, He doth implore.
 Long He's knocked, but you've not an-swered; Will you let Him lon-ger stand?
 He may leave your bolt-ed heart's-door, There to come, no, nev - er-more!
 Soon He'll say, I'll wait no long - er; Lo, I go for-ev - er hence.

REFRAIN.

Je - sus is waiting at your door, Calling, He's calling
 He is wait-ing at your door,
 at your door,

o'er and o'er; Let the Saviour in; He will
 He is call-ing o'er and o'er;
 o'er and o'er;

poco ad lib. Rit.
 cleanse your heart from sin; Hear Him knocking, hear Him calling at your door.

We Thank Thee, O Father.

"Now therefore, our God, we thank Thee, and praise Thy glorious Name."—

1 Chron. 29 : 13.

HARRIET CONWAY.

CHAS. CONWAY.

Rit.

1. We thank Thee, O Father, for blessings each day, Re-ceive Thou our
2. We thank Thee, O Father, be-cause Thou dost give The blessings we
3. We thank Thee, O Father, for Je - sus Thy Son, His Name we a -

praise: We thank Thee for Thy keeping, We thank Thee for Thy love,
need: We thank Thee for Thy watch-care, We thank Thee for Thy grace,
dore: We praise Thee for sal - va - tion, We praise Thee day and night,

We thank Thee for bread. We praise Thee for Thy mer-cy, We
We praise Thee for truth. Ac - cept our ad - o - ra - tion, Ac -
In - spire us, we pray. In - dit - ed by Thy Spir-it Let

Rit.

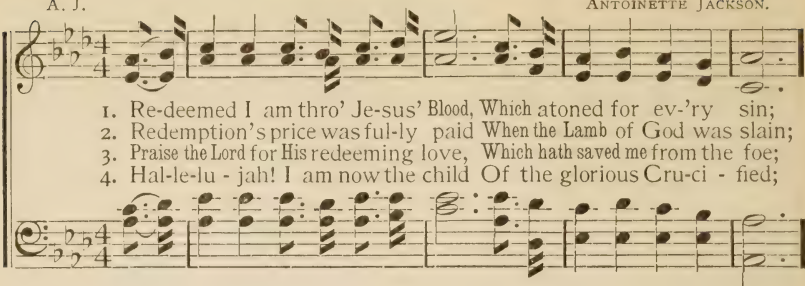
praise Thee for Thy care, Receive Thou our off'ring, and hear Thou our pray'r.
cept the praise we bring, Oh, give us Thy Spir-it, our hearts dwell within.
our pe - ti - tions rise Un-til they reach heaven, where praise nev-er dies.

Hallelujah, I'm Redeemed!

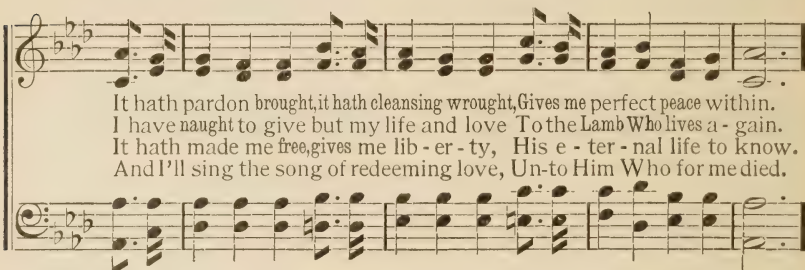
"Redeemed . . . with the precious Blood of Christ."—1 Pet. 1 : 18-19.

A. J.

ANTOINETTE JACKSON.

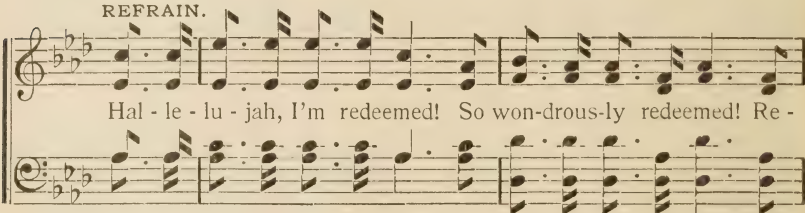


1. Re-deemed I am thro' Je-sus' Blood, Which atoned for ev-'ry sin;
 2. Redemption's price was ful-ly paid When the Lamb of God was slain;
 3. Praise the Lord for His redeeming love, Which hath saved me from the foe;
 4. Hal-le-lu - jah! I am now the child Of the glorious Cru-ci - fied;

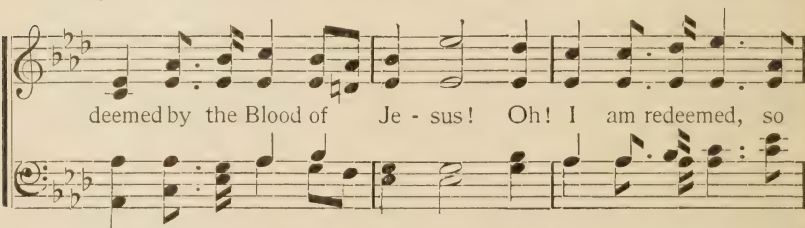


It hath pardon brought, it hath cleansing wrought, Gives me perfect peace within.
 I have naught to give but my life and love To the Lamb Who lives a - gain.
 It hath made me free, gives me lib - er - ty, His e - ter - nal life to know.
 And I'll sing the song of redeeming love, Un-to Him Who for me died.

REFRAIN.



Hal - le - lu - jah, I'm redeemed! So won-drous-ly redeemed! Re -



deemed by the Blood of Je - sus! Oh! I am redeemed, so

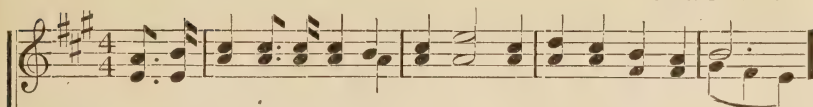


wondrously redeemed! Redeemed by the Blood, hal-le - lu - jah!

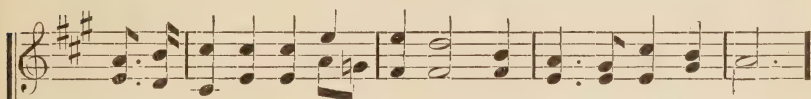
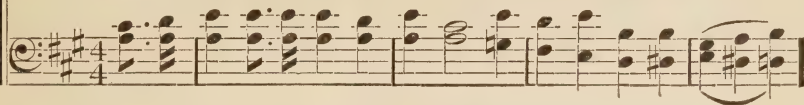
"A Friend that sticketh closer than a brother."—Prov. 18 : 24.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.



1. There's no friend in the world like Je-sus, Who dost our tri-als know,...
2. There's no friend in the world like Je-sus, Who clothed the lil - ies fair,...
3. There's no friend in the world like Je-sus, Who gives the birds their nest,...
4. There's no friend in the world like Je-sus, A faithful Friend and true,...



And will with such ten - der pit - y, His lov - ing-kindness show.
 Who will ev - er clothe His children In righteous garments fair.
 Who will ev - er give us shel-ter Up - on His lov-ing breast.
 Who will take us home to glo - ry, When life's short day is through.



REFRAIN.



There's no friend in the world like Je - sus, A Friend in ev-'ry need;



He Who feeds the lit - tle spar-rows, Will sure-ly His children feed.



"Praise the Lord, O my soul."—Ps. 146 : 1.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

1. Ev - er shall my lips speak forth the praise of God, Voic - ing
 2. Glad - ly I shall lift my heart to Him in praise, Shouting
 3. E'en tho' tri - als come, and tho' the clouds look dark, Still I'll
 4. When I'm called to dwell in mansions of the skies, I shall

forth, (Voic-ing forth,) Praise the Lord! (Praise the Lord!) Nev - er shall they
 out, (Shout-ing out,) Praise the Lord! (Praise the Lord!) And to Him my
 say, (Still I'll say,) Praise the Lord! (Praise the Lord!) I shall rise a -
 shout, (I shall shout,) Praise the Lord! (Praise the Lord!) And thro' all e -

si - lent be, but shout a-loud: Praise the Lord! Oh praise the Lord!
 voice shall swell in joy - ful lays: Praise the Lord! Oh praise the Lord!
 bove them singing from my heart: Praise the Lord! Oh praise the Lord!
 ter - ni - ty this song shall rise: Praise the Lord! Oh praise the Lord!

REFRAIN.

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! This my
 Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!

Praise the Lord.—Concluded.

watchword and my song; Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!

Lord! For to Him doth my praise all be-long.
Praise the Lord!

49

Arise, Young Men! C. M.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

1. A - rise, young men, prepare for war! Ac-quit ye for the fray!
2. Halt not for comforts by the way, You have no time to lose;
3. When to the gates of Zi-on's wall You bravely fight your way,
4. Your triumph soon will be complete, And arduous la-bors o'er,

Though you be led through tri-als sore, Christ Je-sus leads the way.
March on, march on to vic-to-ry, And self-de-ni-al choose.
They'll glad-ly o-pen to your call, And will not say you nay.
To fall and worship at the feet Of Christ for ev-er-more.

"He will draw nigh to you."—James 4 : 8.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

1. Nev-er can I be too close to Je-sus, But to be far clos-er
 2. Nearer, Lord, un-til with-in Thine embrace, Ev - er near - er, near-er
 3. Nearer to Thy side by man once riv-en, Riv-en that my soul might
 4. Nearer till I'm lost in Thee for-ev - er; Nearer till Thou art my

is my pray'r; May this be my soul's supreme am-bi-tion, Un - to
 day by day, Till in me is found Thy blessed likeness, Ev - er
 be redeemed; Blessed Lord, I would get ev - er near-er, Ful - ly,
 All in All; For I know when lost in Thee, my Saviour, I shall

REFRAIN.

Thee, O Lord, to draw.
 walking in Thy way.
 by Thy Blood reclaimed.
 not have pow'r to fall.

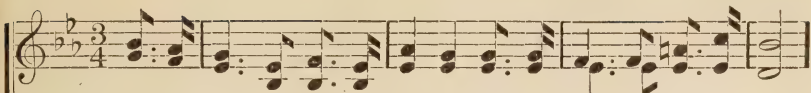
} Nearer, Lord, still nearer, Nearer, Lord, still

near-er; Ev - er near-er un - to Thee, Near-er, Lord, still nearer.

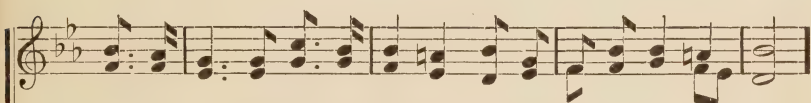
"Here am I; send me."—Isa. 6:8.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.



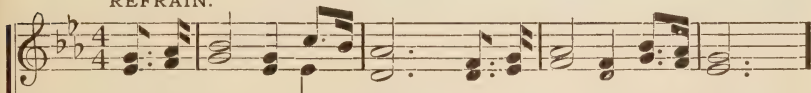
1. Lord, pre-pare me for Thy service, Ev - er wait - ing for Thy word;
2. When Thou would - est send a message, Be it far, or be it near,
3. Be the serv - ice Thou re - quir - est That which seemeth hard to me,
4. Here am I, O Heav'nly Fa - ther, Waiting for Thy blest command;



With a will - ing spir - it fill me, And with ho - ly wis - dom gird.
 Coudest I be a - ny serv - ice, Use me, Lord, nor let me fear.
 Help me look to Thee for courage; And, O Lord, my wis - dom be.
 Send me, Lord, where'er Thou pleasest, Lead me, Fa - ther, by Thy hand.



REFRAIN.

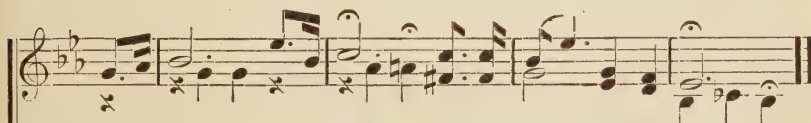


Here am I; Lord, send me, Here am I; Lord, send me;



send me,

send me;



Send me, send me, Here am I; Lord, send me.

Send me,

send me,

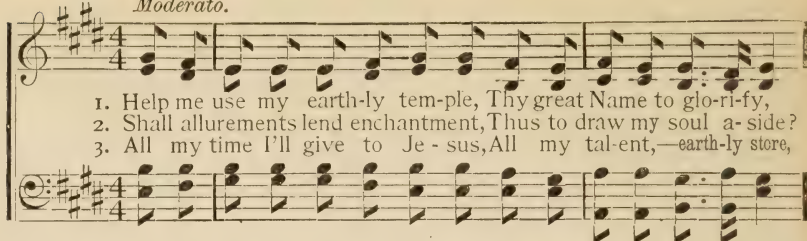
send me.



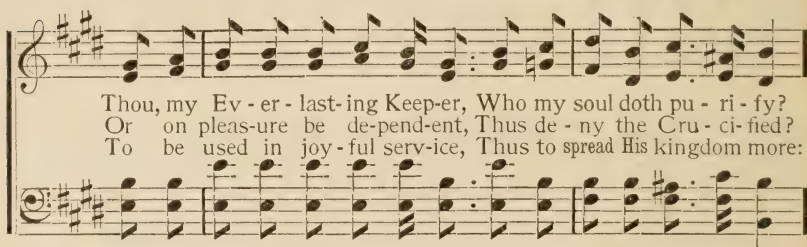
"Now ye have consecrated yourselves unto the Lord."—2 Chron. 29 : 31.

A. J.

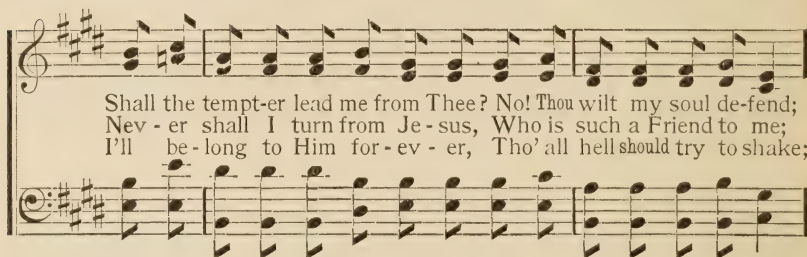
ANTOINETTE JACKSON.

Moderato.


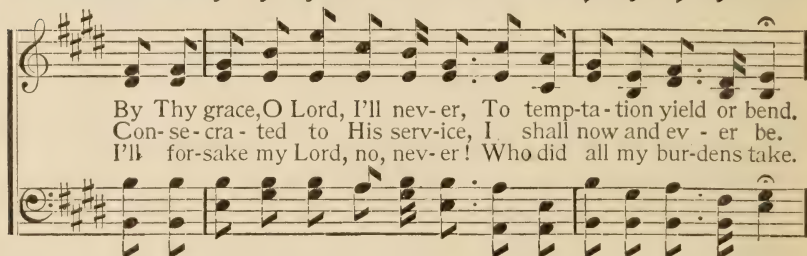
1. Help me use my earth-ly tem-ple, Thy great Name to glo-ri-fy,
2. Shall allurements lend enchantment, Thus to draw my soul a-side?
3. All my time I'll give to Je-sus, All my tal-ent,—earth-ly store,



Thou, my Ev - er - last-ing Keep-er, Who my soul doth pu - ri - fy?
Or on pleas-ure be de-pend-ent, Thus de - ny the Cru - ci-fied?
To be used in joy - ful serv-ice, Thus to spread His kingdom more:

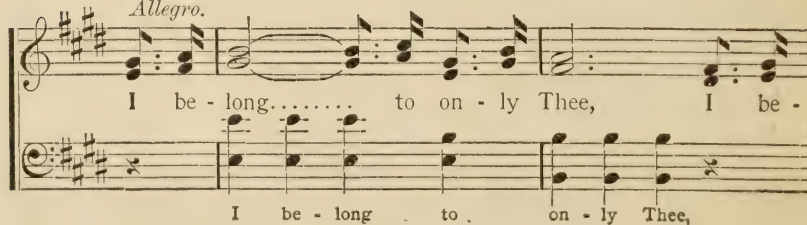


Shall the tempt-er lead me from Thee? No! Thou wilt my soul de-fend;
Nev - er shall I turn from Je - sus, Who is such a Friend to me;
I'll be-long to Him for-ev - er, Tho' all hell should try to shake;



By Thy grace, O Lord, I'll nev-er, To temp-ta-tion yield or bend,
Con-se-cra - ted to His serv-ice, I shall now and ev - er be.
I'll for-sake my Lord, no, nev-er! Who did all my bur-dens take.

REFRAIN.

Allegro.


I be - long..... to on - ly Thee, I be -
I be - long to on - ly Thee,

I Belong to Only Thee.—Concluded.

long..... to on - ly Thee; Use me, Lord,... in

I be - long to on - ly Thee; Use me, Lord,

joy - ful serv - ice, I be - long to on - ly Thee.

in joy - ful serv - ice,

53

All in All for Jesus.

C. C.

"Christ is all, and in all."—Col. 3: 11.

CHAS. CONWAY.

1. This my pray'r from day to day, All in all for Je - sus; Take all in-bred
 2. Help me die to self each day, All in all for Je - sus; May I ne'er to
 3. Cause my heart to love Thy will, All in all for Je - sus; At Thy feet to
 4. Make me, Lord, Thy tem - ple fair, All in all for Je - sus; Do Thou dwell for-

REFRAIN.

sin a-way, All in all for Je - sus. }
 Thee say "Nay," All in all for Je - sus. } All in all for Je - sus, All in
 lin - ger still, All in all for Je - sus. }
 ev - er there, All in all for Je - sus. }

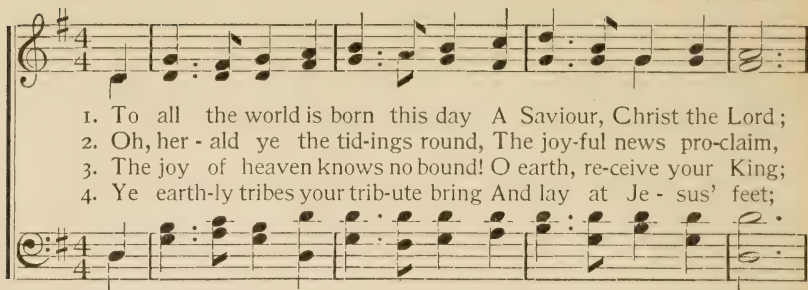
all for Je - sus; Make me ho - ly, pure, and white, All in all for Je - sus.

54 His Name Shall be Called Wonderful.

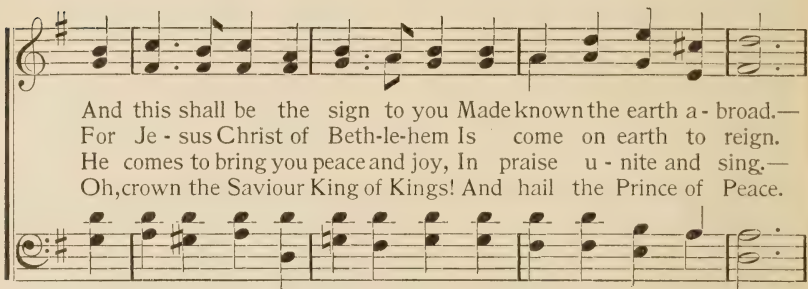
C. C.

Isaiah 9 : 6.

CHAS. CONWAY.

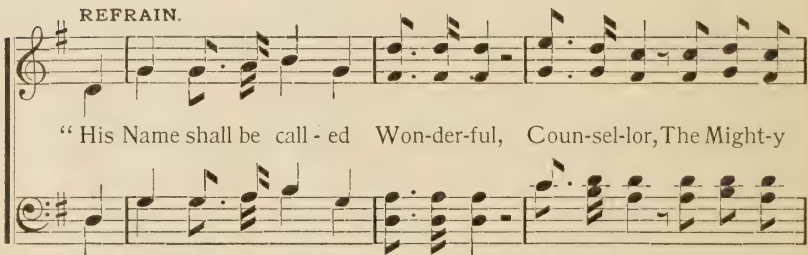


1. To all the world is born this day A Saviour, Christ the Lord ;
 2. Oh, her - ald ye the tid-ings round, The joy-ful news pro-claim,
 3. The joy of heaven knows no bound! O earth, re-ceive your King;
 4. Ye earth-ly tribes your trib-ute bring And lay at Je - sus' feet;

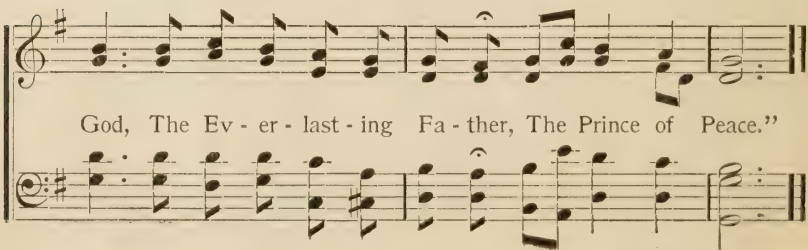


And this shall be the sign to you Made known the earth a - broad.—
 For Je - sus Christ of Beth-le-hem Is come on earth to reign.
 He comes to bring you peace and joy, In praise u - nite and sing.—
 Oh, crown the Saviour King of Kings! And hail the Prince of Peace.

REFRAIN.



" His Name shall be call - ed Won - der - ful, Coun - sel - lor, The Might - y

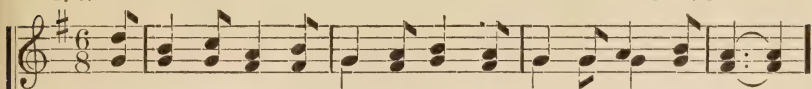


God, The Ev - er - last - ing Fa - ther, The Prince of Peace."

"There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God."—Heb. 4 : 9.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.



1. O rest, sweet rest that Je - sus gives, While sit - ting at His feet;
2. O rest, sweet rest that Je - sus gives, While walking in His will;
3. A rest from sin, from self and care, For all who love the Lord;
4. The Sabbath-day, God set a - part, As told in His com - mands;
5. O bless - ed rest, mil - len - ni - al, The thou - sand years of calm;



A bless - ed Sab - bath - day of rest, A rest from God, di - vine.
 And he who walks with God re - ceives A rest, a peace di - vine.
 A rest down here, a rest up there, From God, the All - Di - vine.
 Nor ev - er shall be blot - ted out, His rest, which is di - vine.
 Lord, help us now to en - ter in, Mil - len - ni - al rest di - vine.



REFRAIN.

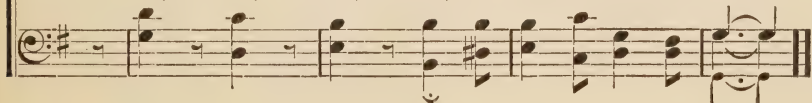


O rest, sweet rest that Je - sus gives, From con - dem - na - tion free;



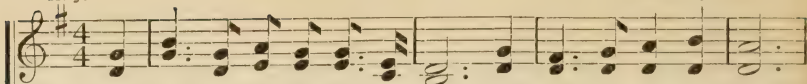
O rest, sweet rest that Je - sus gives, A rest that is di - vine.

rest, rest, rest, rest,

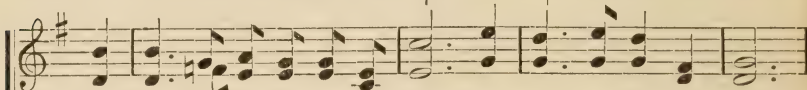
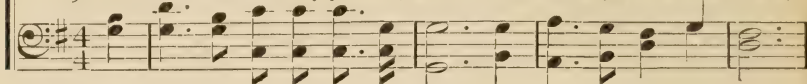


A. J.

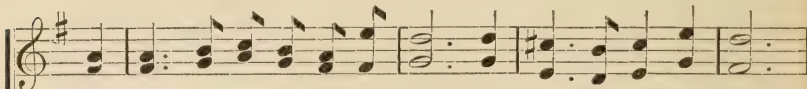
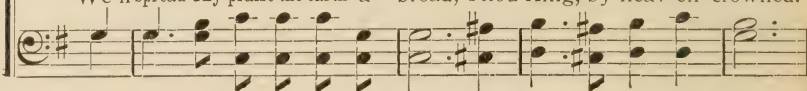
ANTOINETTE JACKSON.



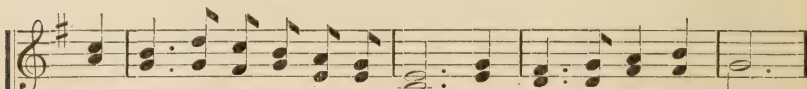
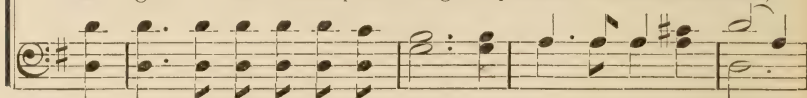
1. Re-demption's Song I've learn'd to sing Since I have been re-deemed;
2. Re-demption's Song shall nev-er end, But ev-er-more in-crease,
3. E-ter-nal be Thy praises, Lord, For wor-thy Thou wert found;



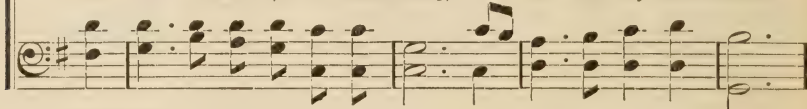
That Song which shall for-ev-er ring, From ram-parts of the saved.
 Till ev-'ry knee to Christ shall bend, And own Him Prince of Peace:
 We'll spread Thy praise the earth a-broad, Thou King, by heav-en crowned.



The time shall come when all shall sing, The grand Redemption Song,
 To Him shall ev-'ry na-tion bring The in-crease of their fruit,
 O glo-ri-ous Re-demption Song! Thy notes the skies shall rend,



And Christ shall be their happy theme, While they the notes pro-long.
 And they shall make His praises ring, On tim-brel, harp and lute.
 And all the saints, ten thousands strong, In har-mo-ny shall blend.



REFRAIN.

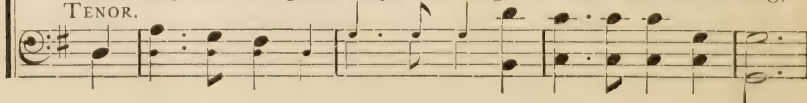
SOPRANO.

SOP. AND ALTO.

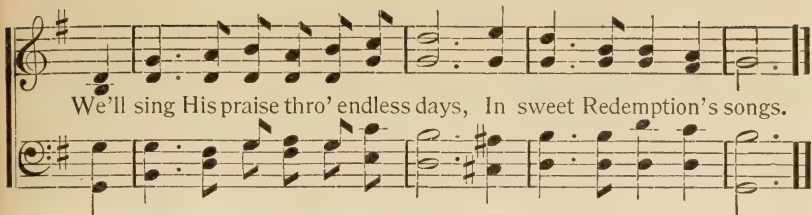


Re-demption's Song, Re-demption's Song, We ev-er-more shall sing;

TENOR.



Redemption's Song.—Concluded.



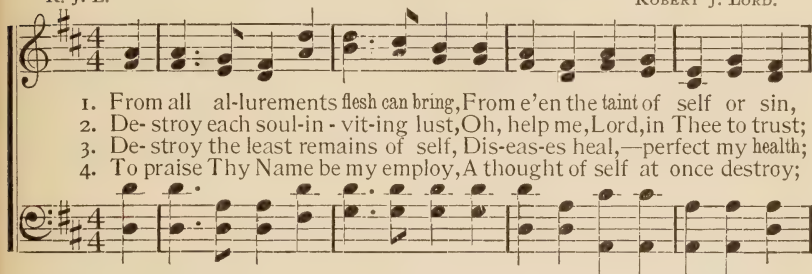
We'll sing His praise thro' endless days, In sweet Redemption's songs.

57 Deliver Me, Lord, Completely.

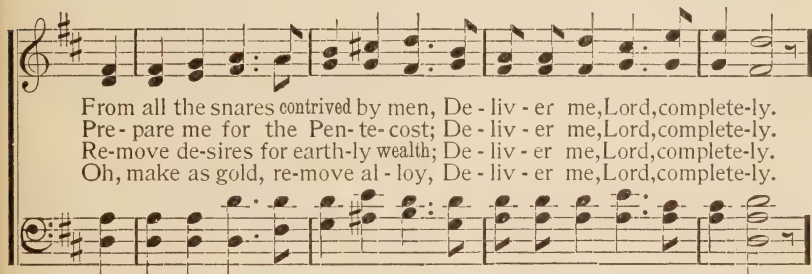
"Who hath delivered us from the power of darkness,"—Col. 1 : 13.

R. J. L.

ROBERT J. LORD.

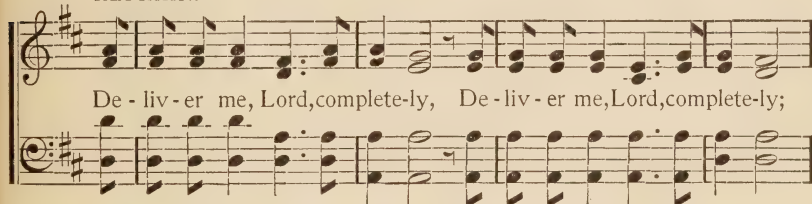


1. From all al-lurements flesh can bring, From e'en the taint of self or sin,
2. De-stroy each soul-in-vit-ing lust, Oh, help me, Lord, in Thee to trust;
3. De-stroy the least remains of self, Dis-eas-es heal,—perfect my health;
4. To praise Thy Name be my employ, A thought of self at once destroy;

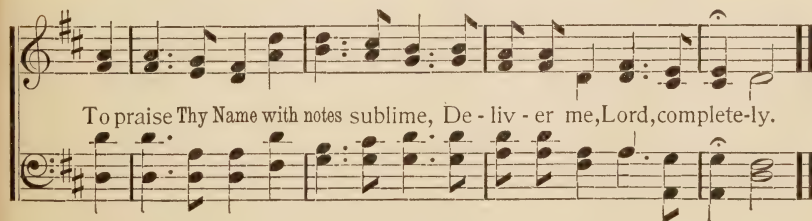


From all the snares contrived by men, De-liv-er me, Lord, complete-ly.
 Pre-pare me for the Pen-te-cost; De-liv-er me, Lord, complete-ly.
 Re-move de-sires for earth-ly wealth; De-liv-er me, Lord, complete-ly.
 Oh, make as gold, re-move al-loy, De-liv-er me, Lord, complete-ly.

REFRAIN.



De-liv-er me, Lord, complete-ly, De-liv-er me, Lord, complete-ly;



To praise Thy Name with notes sublime, De-liv-er me, Lord, complete-ly.

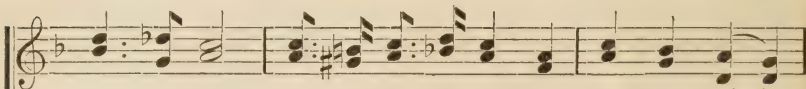
"Who is on the Lord's side?"—Ex. 32:26.

C. C.

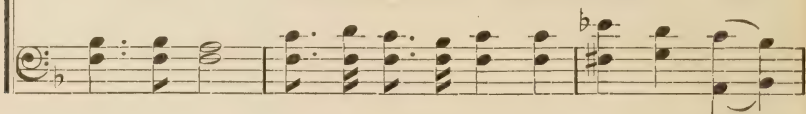
CHAS. CONWAY.



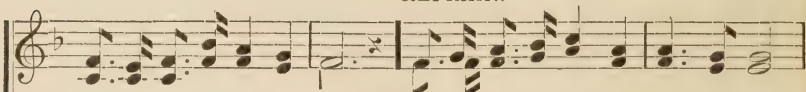
1. Who will fol - low Je - sus all the way? Who will go with Him to
2. Who will fol - low Je - sus all the way? Who will be a Christian?
3. Who will fol - low to Geth-sem - a - ne? Who will bear the cross to



Cal - va - ry? Who'll sur - ren - der all un - to the Sav - iour?
 tell, I pray; Who will give him - self to Christ this day?
 Cal - va - ry? Who'll for - sake the world, God's child to be?



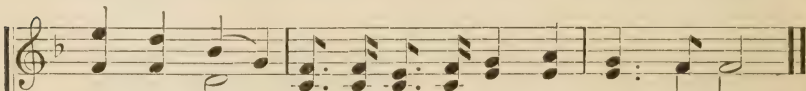
REFRAIN.



Who will fol - low all the way? Who will fol - low Je - sus faith - ful - ly?



Who will be His child, let come what may? Who will live for Him all



thro' life's day? Who will fol - low Je - sus all the way?

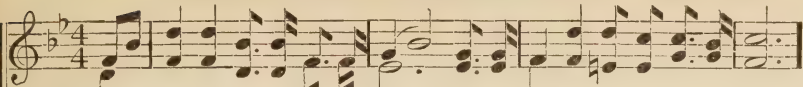


59 Washed Far Whiter Than the Snow.

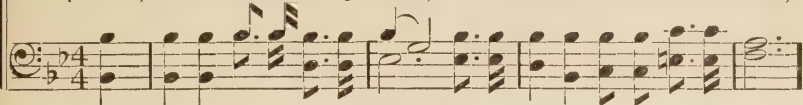
C. C.

"Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow."—Ps. 51: 7.

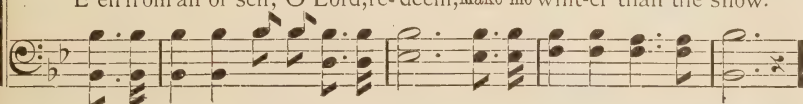
CHAS. CONWAY.



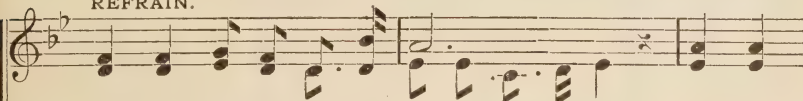
1. The soul that's wash'd in Je-sus' Blood, Is made whiter, whiter than the snow;
2. The soul where Blood has been ap-plied, E'en the Blood that flow'd from Cal-va-ry,
3. The heart where Je-sus doth a-bide Must be wash'd from ev'-ry spot and stain,
4. Lord, wash me in that Ho-ly Stream, Till I am far whiter than the snow;



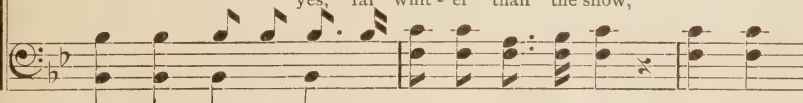
By the pre-cious, cleans-ing, heal-ing Flood, Made far whit-er than the snow.
Tho' it was, by sin, like crimson dyed, Shall a per-fect cleansing see.
In the pre-cious, ho-ly, cleans-ing Tide, That from Cal-v'ry's Foun-tain came.
E'en from all of self, O Lord, re-deem, Make me whit-er than the snow.



REFRAIN.



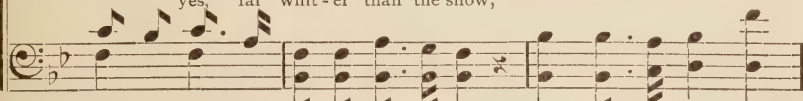
Washed far whit-er than the snow, Washed far
yes, far whit-er than the snow,



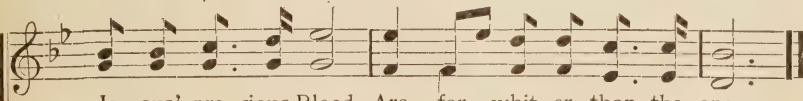
whit - er,



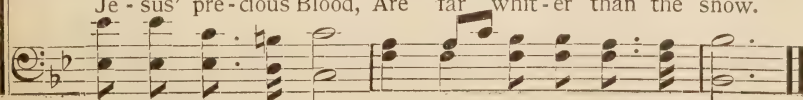
whit-er than the snow; Souls that are wash'd in
yes, far whit-er than the snow;



whit - er,



Je-sus' pre-cious Blood, Are far whit-er than the snow.



"The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ."—Rom. 16 : 20.

A. J.

ANTOINETTE JACKSON.

1. Oh, praise the Lord,..... what wondrous grace!.....
 2. God's love to us was plain-ly shown,.....
 3. 'Twas love, that brought our Sav-our down,.....

Oh, praise the Lord,
 God's love to us
 'Twas love, that brought

what wondrous grace!
 was plain-ly shown,
 our Sav-our down,

He came to save our fall - en race;.....
 When He, to earth,..... His Son made known;.....
 On earth to make His Fa - ther known;.....

He came to save
 When He, to earth,
 On earth to make

our fall - en race;
 His Son made known;
 His Fa - ther known;

From depths of sin He made us free,.....
 Who for our souls a ran - som paid,.....
 He rec - on - ciled us to our God;.....

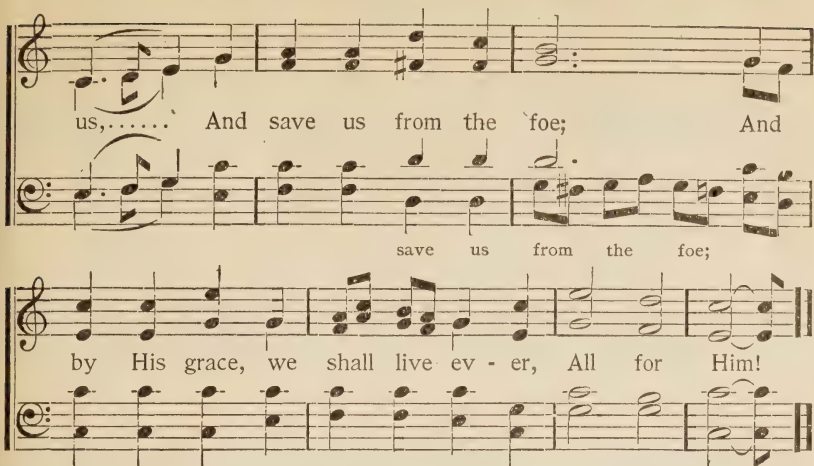
From depths of sin
 Who for our souls
 He rec - on - ciled

He made us free,
 a ran - som paid,
 us to our God;

CHORUS.

Oh, hear Him say, "Come un-to Me.".... }
 And for our sins a-tone-ment made.... } Oh, 'twas love, that He should ransom
 Oh, let us tell His love a - broad.... }

What Wondrous Grace.—Concluded.



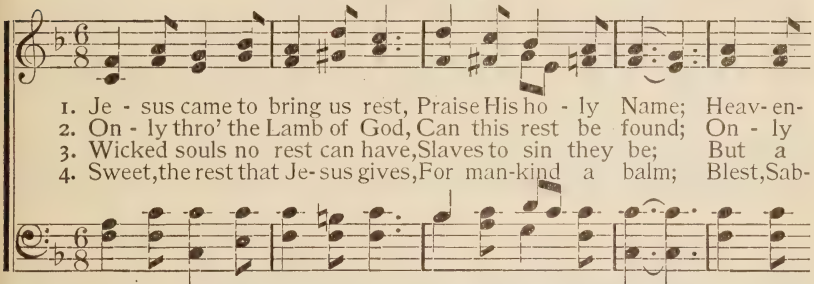
us,..... And save us from the foe; And
save us from the foe;
by His grace, we shall live ev - er, All for Him!

61 Blessed Rest.

C. C.

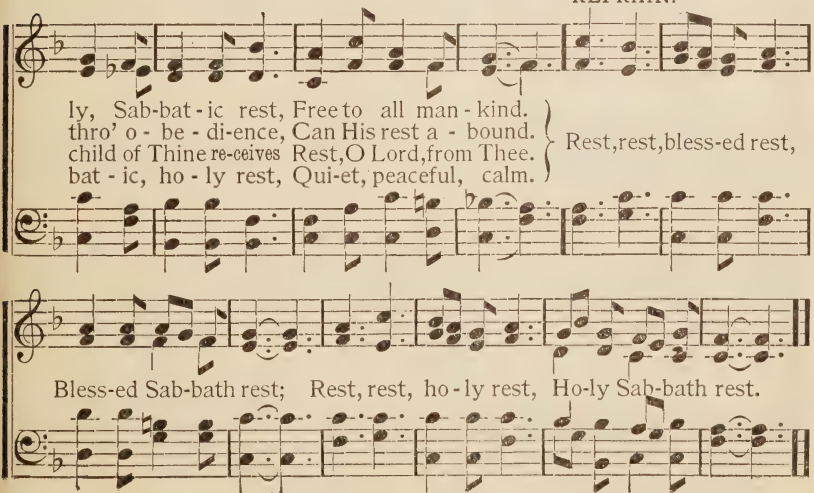
"His rest shall be glorious."—Isa. 11 : 10.

CHAS. CONWAY.



1. Je - sus came to bring us rest, Praise His ho - ly Name; Heav-en-
2. On - ly thro' the Lamb of God, Can this rest be found; On - ly
3. Wicked souls no rest can have, Slaves to sin they be; But a
4. Sweet, the rest that Je - sus gives, For man-kind a balm; Blest, Sab-

REFRAIN.

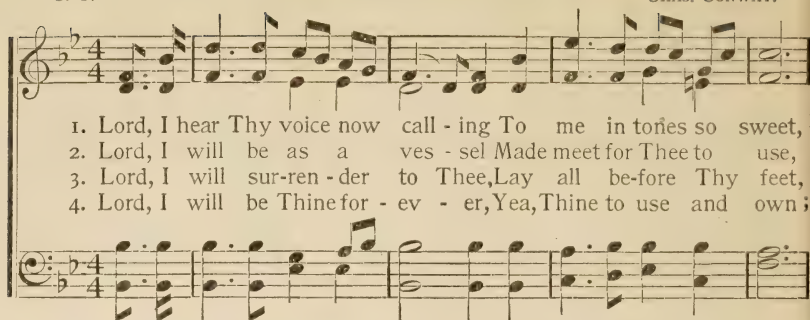


ly, Sab-bat-ic rest, Free to all man-kind.
thro' o - be - di-ence, Can His rest a - bound.
child of Thine re-ceives Rest, O Lord, from Thee.
bat - ic, ho - ly rest, Qui-et, peaceful, calm. } Rest, rest, bless-ed rest,
Bless-ed Sab-bath rest; Rest, rest, ho - ly rest, Ho - ly Sab-bath rest.

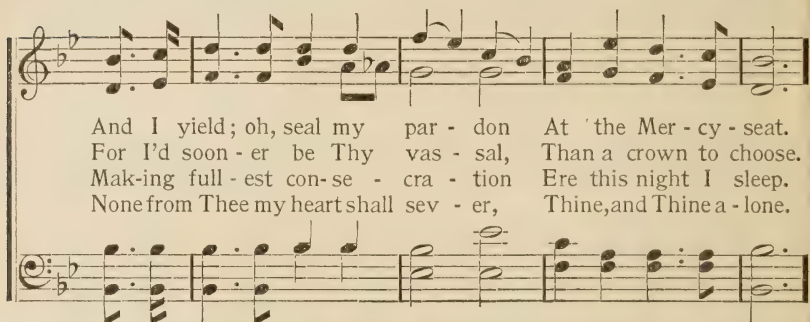
"Not my will, but Thine."—Luke 22:42.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.



1. Lord, I hear Thy voice now call - ing To me in tones so sweet,
 2. Lord, I will be as a ves - sel Made meet for Thee to use,
 3. Lord, I will sur - ren - der to Thee, Lay all be - fore Thy feet,
 4. Lord, I will be Thine for - ev - er, Yea, Thine to use and own;

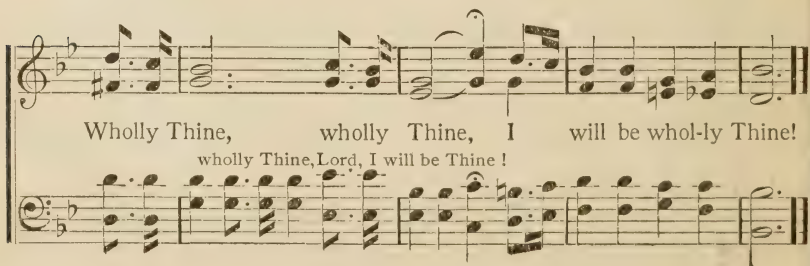


And I yield; oh, seal my par - don At 'the Mer - cy - seat.
 For I'd soon - er be Thy vas - sal, Than a crown to choose.
 Mak - ing full - est con - se - cra - tion Ere this night I sleep.
 None from Thee my heart shall sev - er, Thine, and Thine a - lone.

REFRAIN.



Lord, I will! Lord, I will! I will be whol - ly Thine!
 Lord, I will be Thine! Lord, I will be Thine!



Wholly Thine, wholly Thine, I will be whol - ly Thine!
 wholly Thine, Lord, I will be Thine!

Come Unto Me and Rest.

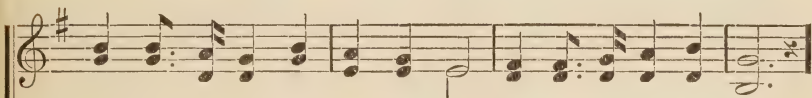
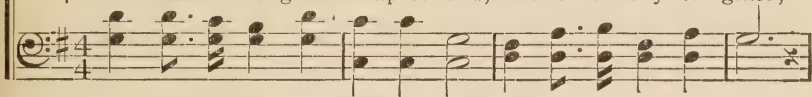
"Come unto Me,....and I will give you rest."—Matt. 11: 28.

HARRIET CONWAY.

CHAS. CONWAY.



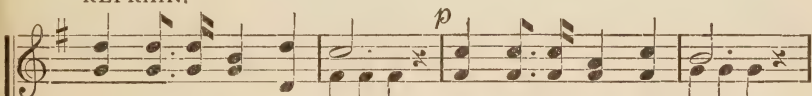
1. Hear ye the Voice which gently calls, "Come un-to Me and rest;"
2. Hear ye the Voice of mer-cy, call Un-to the lost in sin;
3. Hear ye the gen-tle Saviour's voice, Come, ere it be too late;
4. Soon shall the last great trumpet sound, Past is the day of grace;



Soft-ly up-on thine ear it falls, "Come un-to Me and rest."
 Now at the feet of Je-sus fall, Rest comes a-lone from Him.
 Make ye the Lord at once thy choice, Ere it be said "too late!"
 Oh, may you then in Christ be found, Come, and to-day be blest.



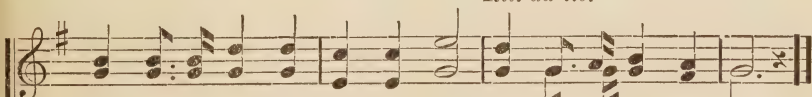
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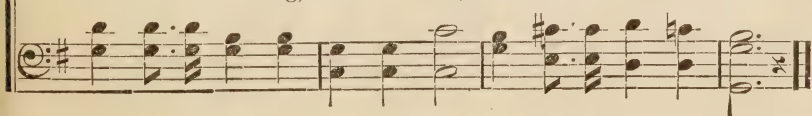
"Come un-to Me and rest," "Come un-to Me and rest;"
 oh, come and rest, oh, come and rest;



Rit. ad lib.



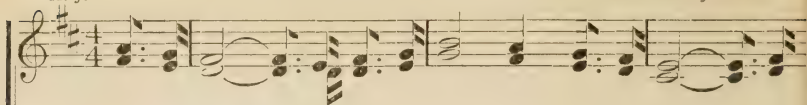
Hear Je-sus call-ing, "Come to Me," "Come unto Me and rest."



"Who for the joy that was set before Him endured the cross."—Heb. 12:2.

A. J.

ANTOINETTE JACKSON.



1. See a - round . . the cross of Je - sus, Ye who bear . . . it
2. Lo, His cross . . shall be thy ran - som, If thou bear . . . it
3. Did a cross . . e'er bring such glo - ry As it brought to
4. All who bear . . the cross of Je - sus, Shall some day . . . wear



See a - round the cross of Je - sus, Ye who bear
Lo, His cross shall be thy ran - som, If thou bear
Did a cross e'er bring such glo - ry As it brought
All who bear the cross of Je - sus, Shall some day



day by day, Bless-ed streams of heav'nly ra-diance, Shining
all the way; If thou take . . . it e'en to Cal - v'ry, It shall
Christ our Lord? Yea, to all . . . who dai - ly bear it, It will
roy - al crown; On His throne . . shall reign for - ev - er, As His

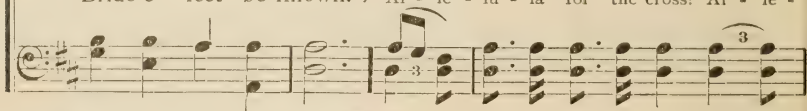


it day by day, Bless-ed streams of heav'nly ra - diance,
it all the way; If thou take it e'en to Cal - v'ry,
to Christ our Lord? Yea, to all who dai - ly bear it,
wear roy - al crown; On His throne shall reign for - ev - er,

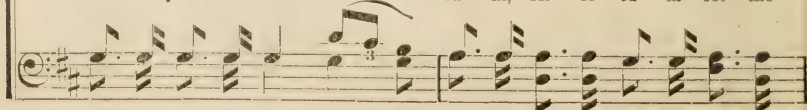
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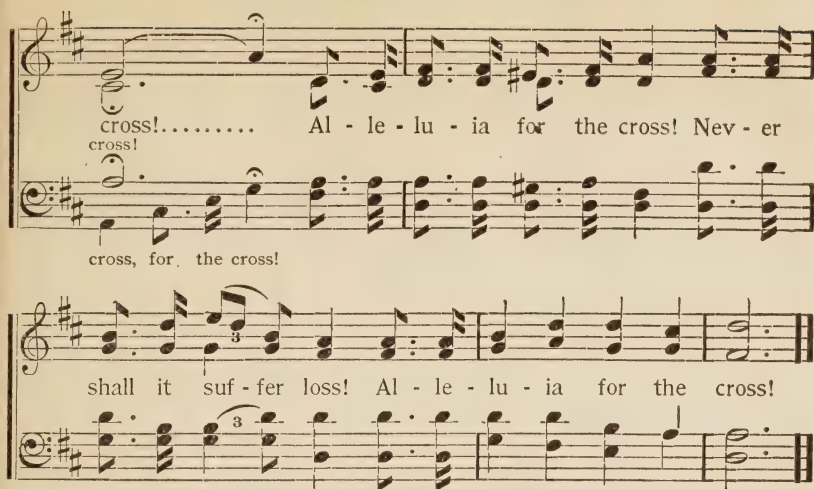
o'er thy pil - grim way. } Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -
bless thee more each day. }
joys un - told af - ford. }
Bride - e - lect be known. } Al - le - lu - ia for the cross! Al - le -



lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia for the
lu - ia for the cross! Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia for the



Alleluia for the Cross!—Concluded.



cross!..... Al - le - lu - ia for the cross! Nev - er
cross!

cross, for, the cross!

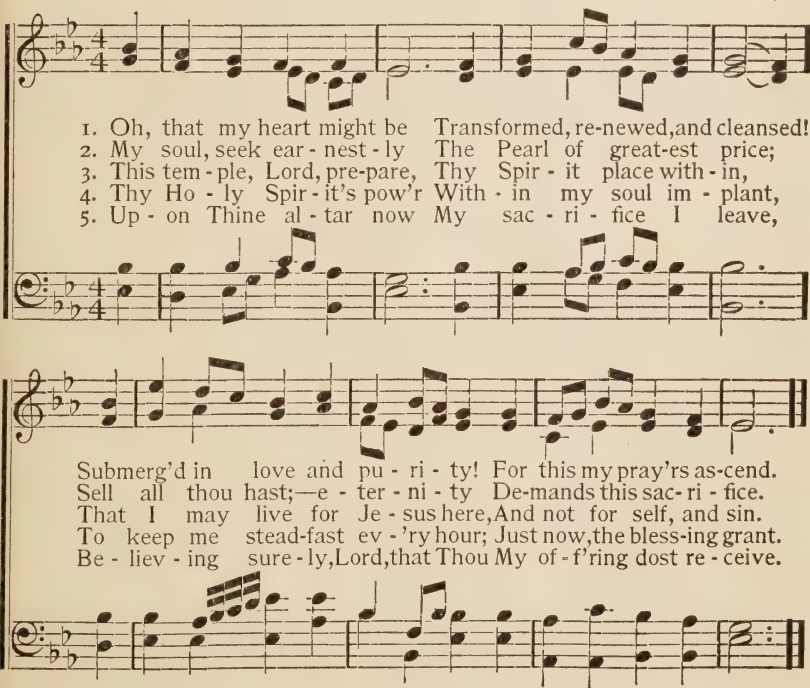
shall it suf - fer loss! Al - le - lu - ia for the cross!

65 This Temple, Lord, Prepare. S. M.

"Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me."—Ps. 51 : 10.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.



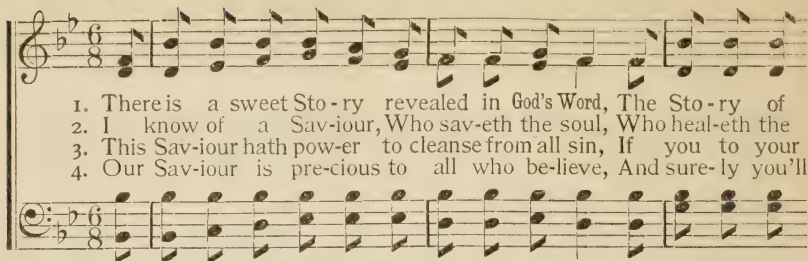
1. Oh, that my heart might be Transformed, re-newed, and cleansed!
2. My soul, seek ear - nest - ly The Pearl of great - est price;
3. This tem - ple, Lord, pre - pare, Thy Spir - it place with - in,
4. Thy Ho - ly Spir - it's pow'r With - in my soul im - plant,
5. Up - on Thine al - tar now My sac - ri - fice I leave,

Submerg'd in love and pu - ri - ty! For this my pray'rs as - cend.
Sell all thou hast;—e - ter - ni - ty De - mands this sac - ri - fice.
That I may live for Je - sus here, And not for self, and sin.
To keep me stead - fast ev - 'ry hour; Just now, the bless - ing grant.
Be - liev - ing sure - ly, Lord, that Thou My of - f'ring dost re - ceive.

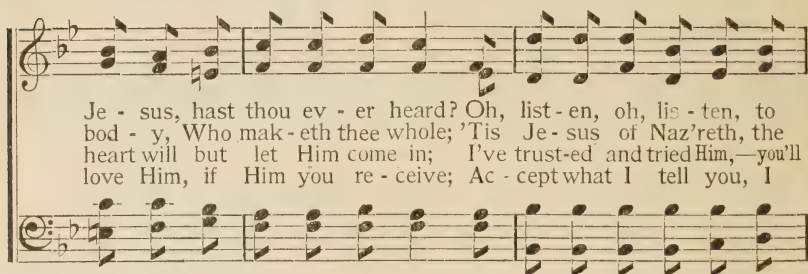
"They went to tell."—Matt. 28 : 9.

A. J.

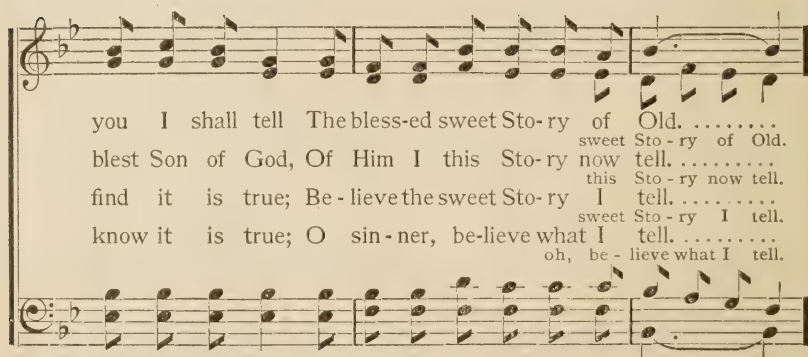
ANTOINETTE JACKSON.



1. There is a sweet Sto-ry revealed in God's Word, The Sto-ry of
 2. I know of a Sav-iour, Who sav-eth the soul, Who heal-eth the
 3. This Sav-iour hath pow-er to cleanse from all sin, If you to your
 4. Our Sav-iour is pre-cious to all who be-lieve, And sure-ly you'll

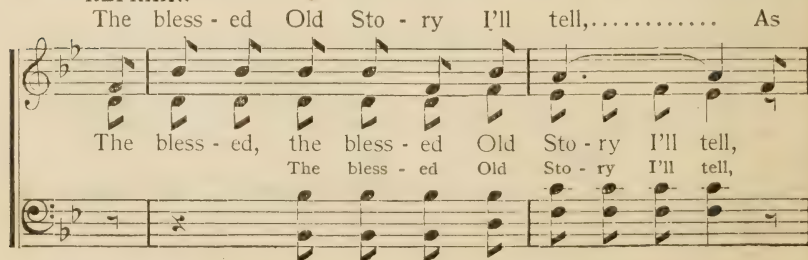


Je - sus, hast thou ev - er heard? Oh, list - en, oh, lis - ten, to
 bod - y, Who mak - eth thee whole; 'Tis Je - sus of Naz'reth, the
 heart will but let Him come in; I've trust-ed and tried Him,—you'll
 love Him, if Him you re - ceive; Ac - cept what I tell you, I



you I shall tell The bless-ed sweet Sto-ry of Old.
 blest Son of God, Of Him I this Sto-ry now tell.
 find it is true; Be - lieve the sweet Sto-ry I tell.
 know it is true; O sin - ner, be-lieve what I tell.
 oh, be - lieve what I tell.

REFRAIN.



The bless - ed Old Sto - ry I'll tell, As
 The bless - ed, the bless - ed Old Sto - ry I'll tell,
 The bless - ed Old Sto - ry I'll tell,

The Blessed Old Story.—Concluded.

long as on earth I shall dwell;.....

As long as on earth I shall dwell; I'll tell it in glo-ry, the

The bless-ed Old Sto-ry I'll tell.....

bless-ed Old Sto-ry, (The bless-ed, the bless-ed Old Sto-ry I'll tell.)

The bless-ed Old Sto-ry I'll tell.....

67

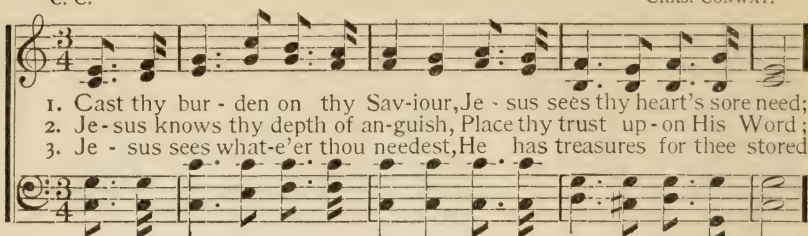
A Warrior for the Lord. C. M.

C. C.

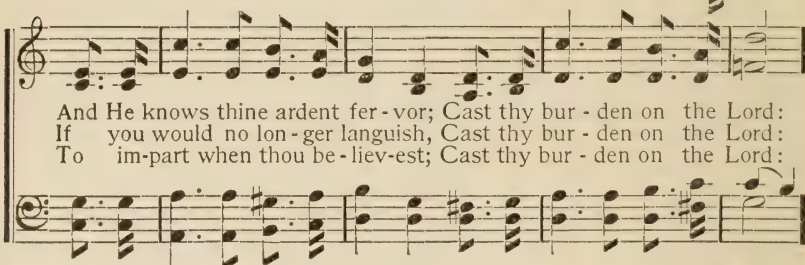
CHAS. CONWAY.

1. Make me a war-rior for the Lord, To bat-tle 'gainst the foe;
2. Shall I en-list but to re-treat? No! I'll go conquering thro';
3. Shall I do less than oth-ers did Who trusted in the Lord?
4. As Cap-tain of the Lord of Hosts Is Christ the Sav-iour come;

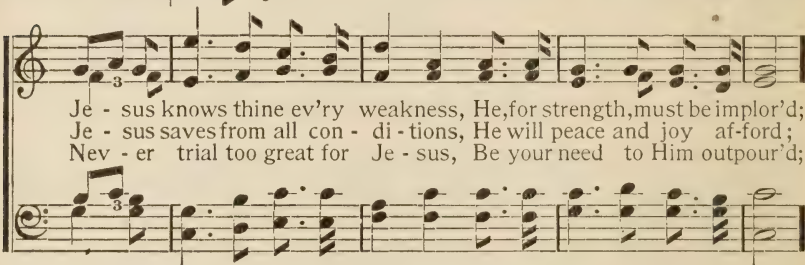
Help me to win the great re-ward And fear-less cour-age show.
 I sure-ly can-not fear de-feat If Je-sus with me go.
 Un-daunt-ed, when the fray a-mid They rest-ed on His Word?
 And we shall fight the pow'rs of sin Till vic-to-ry is won.



1. Cast thy bur - den on thy Sav-iour, Je - sus sees thy heart's sore need;
 2. Je - sus knows thy depth of an-guish, Place thy trust up - on His Word;
 3. Je - sus sees what-e'er thou needest, He has treasures for thee stored

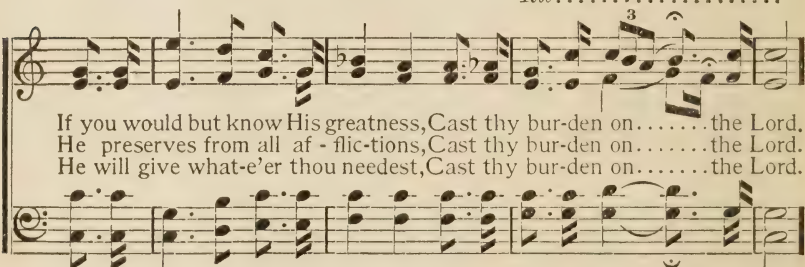


And He knows thine ardent fer - vor; Cast thy bur - den on the Lord:
 If you would no lon - ger languish, Cast thy bur - den on the Lord:
 To im-part when thou be - liev - est; Cast thy bur - den on the Lord:



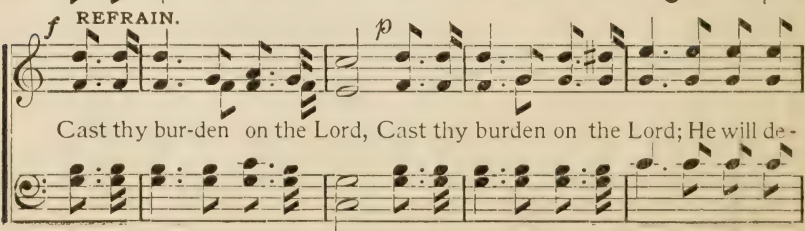
Je - sus knows thine ev'ry weakness, He, for strength, must be implor'd;
 Je - sus saves from all con - di - tions, He will peace and joy af-ford;
 Nev - er trial too great for Je - sus, Be your need to Him outpour'd;

Rit......



If you would but know His greatness, Cast thy bur - den on..... the Lord.
 He preserves from all af - flic-tions, Cast thy bur - den on..... the Lord.
 He will give what-e'er thou needest, Cast thy bur - den on..... the Lord.

f REFRAIN.



p
 Cast thy bur - den on the Lord, Cast thy burden on the Lord; He will de -

Cast Thy Burden on Thy Saviour.—Concluded.

Rit......

liv - er thee, and give thee vic-to-ry; Cast thy burden on..... the Lord.

69

Mercy-Seat. L. M.

F. S.

FRED'K STANSBERRY.

1. Be - fore Thy mer - cy - seat we bend, May
2. While sit - ting low at Je - sus' feet, We
3. Ne'er cease to pray, but ev - 'ry day Look
4. Re - joice in God, in Him a - lone; Make

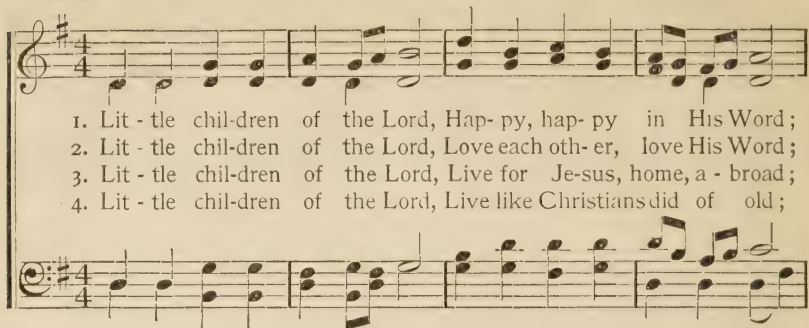
Thy kind an - gels us de - fend; We come to Thee in
there our bur - dens do re - peat; And sure are we to
un - to Je - sus; He's the Way; Let not a sin - gle
un - to Him pe - ti-tions known; Oh, hast - en to His

hum - ble pray'r, Are sure to find our Sav - iour there.
find re - lief, When hearts are free from un - be - lief.
thought de - file, Let not the e - vil one be - guile.
courts a - bove, Re - mem - ber that our God is love.

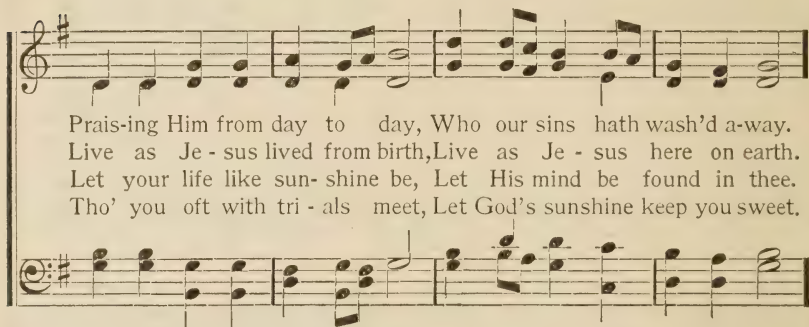
"Except ye be converted, and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven."—Matt. 18 : 3.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

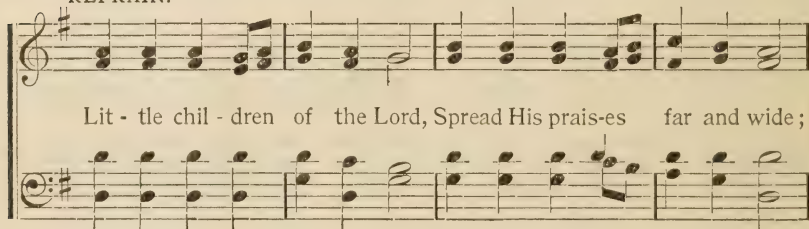


1. Lit - tle chil - dren of the Lord, Hap - py, hap - py in His Word ;
 2. Lit - tle chil - dren of the Lord, Love each oth - er, love His Word ;
 3. Lit - tle chil - dren of the Lord, Live for Je - sus, home, a - broad ;
 4. Lit - tle chil - dren of the Lord, Live like Christians did of old ;

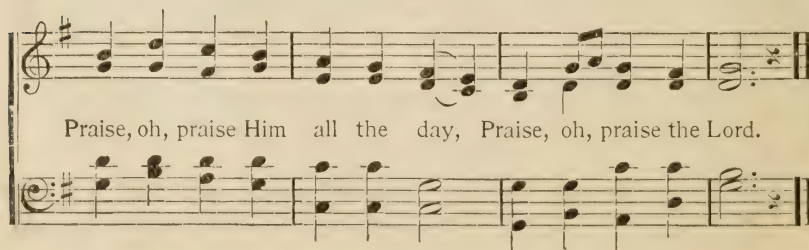


Prais - ing Him from day to day, Who our sins hath wash'd a - way.
 Live as Je - sus lived from birth, Live as Je - sus here on earth.
 Let your life like sun - shine be, Let His mind be found in thee.
 Tho' you oft with tri - als meet, Let God's sunshine keep you sweet.

REFRAIN.



Lit - tle chil - dren of the Lord, Spread His prais - es far and wide ;



Praise, oh, praise Him all the day, Praise, oh, praise the Lord.

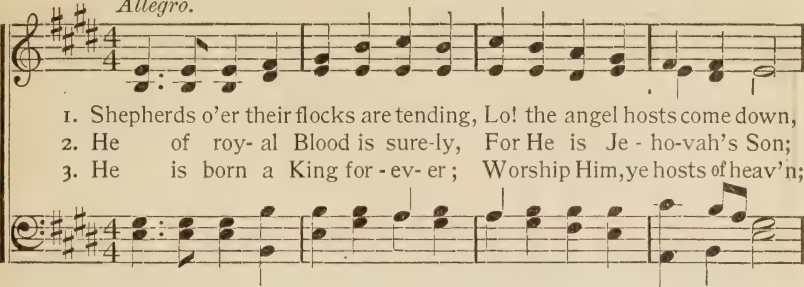
71 Shepherds O'er Their Flocks are Tending.

"There were in the same country shepherds,... keeping watch over their flock by night."—Luke 2 : 8.

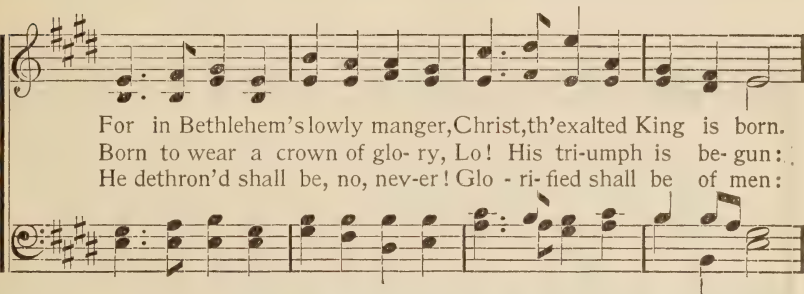
C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

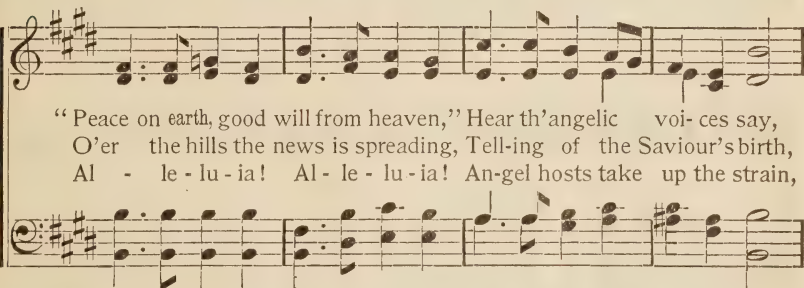
Allegro.



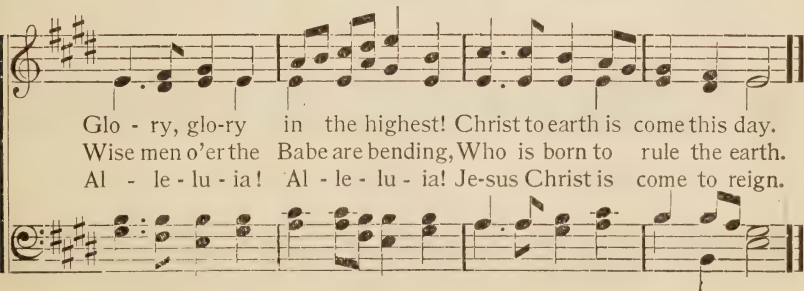
1. Shepherds o'er their flocks are tending, Lo! the angel hosts come down,
 2. He of roy-al Blood is sure-ly, For He is Je-ho-vah's Son;
 3. He is born a King for-ev-er; Worship Him, ye hosts of heav'n;



For in Bethlehem's lowly manger, Christ, th'exalted King is born.
 Born to wear a crown of glo-ry, Lo! His tri-umph is be-gun:
 He dethron'd shall be, no, nev-er! Glo-ri-fied shall be of men:



"Peace on earth, good will from heaven," Hear th'angelic voi-ces say,
 O'er the hills the news is spreading, Tell-ing of the Saviour's birth,
 Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! An-gel hosts take up the strain,



Glo-ry, glo-ry in the highest! Christ to earth is come this day.
 Wise men o'er the Babe are bending, Who is born to rule the earth.
 Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Je-sus Christ is come to reign.

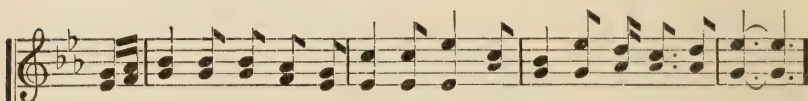
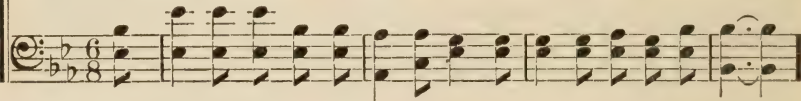
"Thy people shall be willing in the day of Thy power."—Ps. 110 : 3.

C. C.

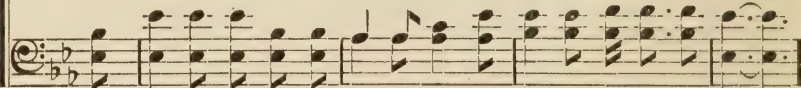
CHAS. CONWAY.



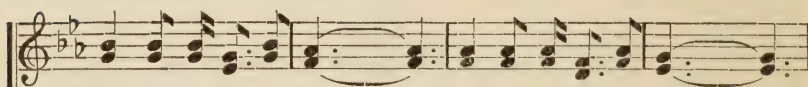
1. Lord, make me willing to yield to Thee, Oh, make me willing, I pray;
2. Tho' I am stubborn, I would be meek, Oh, make me willing as clay;
3. Oh, bring me bending to Thy dear feet, No more to wander nor stray;
4. I would sur-ren-der, I would be Thine, No longer from Thee to stray;



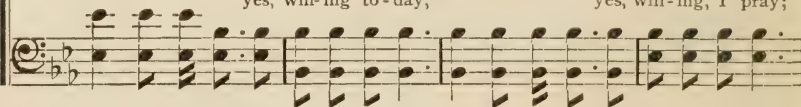
I want Thy Spir-it to come to me, Oh, make me willing to - day.
To be determin'd Thy face to seek, Oh, make me willing to - day.
My spirit's willing, my flesh is weak, De-destroy it, Sav-iour, to - day.
Oh, make me willing, oh, be Thou mine, Help me sur-ren-der to - day.



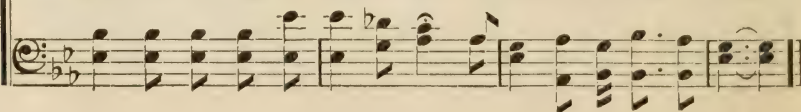
REFRAIN.



Make me willing to - day, Make me willing to - day;
yes, will-ing to - day, yes, will-ing, I pray;



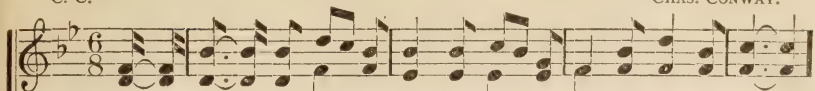
Make me will-ing to fol-low Thee, Oh, make me willing I pray.



"The good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep."—John 10 : 11.

C. C.

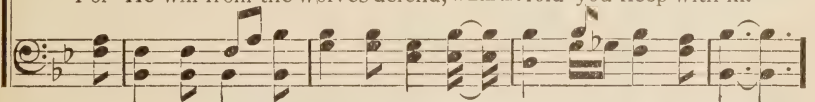
CHAS. CONWAY.



1. There were ninety and nine within the fold, When dark the night and drear,
2. There were ninety and nine within the fold, But one was not a - round;
3. The poor lost sheep was per-ish-ing For life was al-most gone;
4. He takes it gen-tly in His arm And folds it to His breast;
5. So back thro' storm and tempest sleet, The Shepherd wends His way,
6. The Sav-iour is that Shepherd dear, Who fears no cold nor storm,
7. Oh, come to this kind Shepherd Friend, Ye, who are lost in sin;



The Shepherd went His sheep to find, That was to Him so dear.
The Shepherd wander'd thro' the cold, At last His sheep He found.
But when the Shepherd did it meet It said, "He'll take me home."
He says, "My sheep I've saved from harm, I'll place it with the rest."
But glad, because He found His sheep, That went from Him a - stray.
But searches mountains far and near For sheep, who strayed have gone.
For He will from the wolves defend, When the fold you keep with-in.



REFRAIN.



Lost on the mountains cold and bare, Lost from the lov-ing Shepherd's care;
Ref. for 7th verse.
Come to the lov-ing Shepherd's care, Come from the mountains cold and bare;



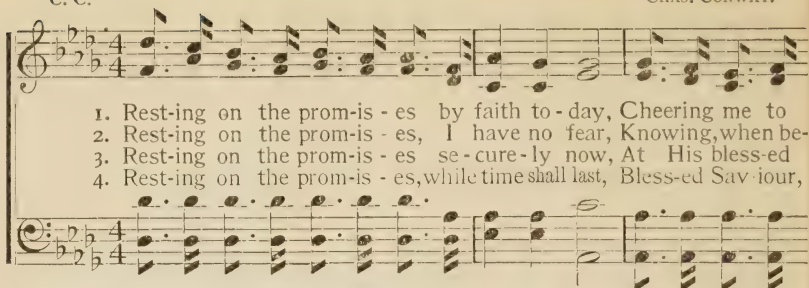
He to its rescue hath dared the storm, Out for His poor lost sheep hath gone.
Come to the fold He's prepared for thee, Hear Him now say-ing, "Come to Me."



"We which have believed do enter into rest."—Heb. 4 : 3.

C. C.

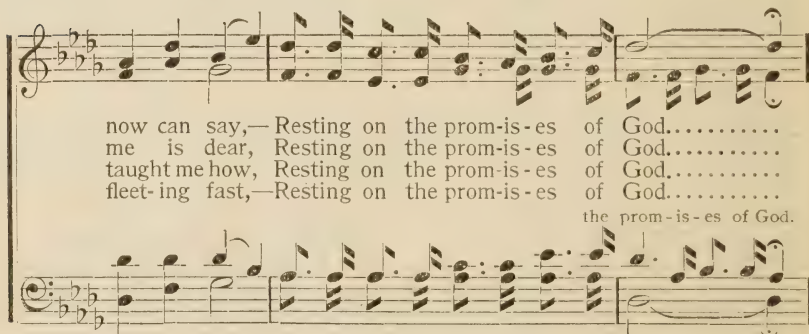
CHAS. CONWAY.



1. Rest-ing on the prom-is - es by faith to - day, Cheering me to
 2. Rest-ing on the prom-is - es, I have no fear, Knowing, when be-
 3. Rest-ing on the prom-is - es se - cure - ly now, At His bless-ed
 4. Rest-ing on the prom-is - es, while time shall last, Bless-ed Sav - iour,

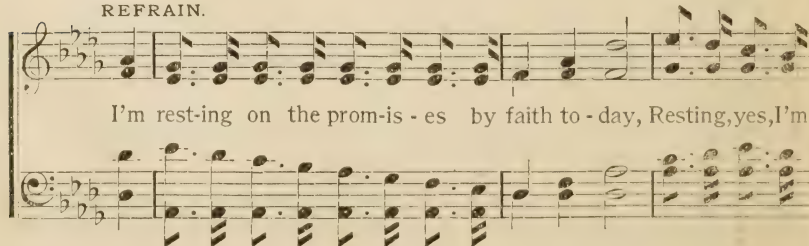


vic - to - ry a - long the way; Trusting and be - liev - ing them, I
 liev-ing them, the Lord is near; Trusting in the Saviour, Who to
 mandates I shall ev - er bow: Oh! the joy - ous moment when H
 hold me by Thy firm, strong grasp; Keep my eyes up - on Thee, time is



now can say,—Resting on the prom-is-es of God.....
 me is dear, Resting on the prom-is-es of God.....
 taught me how, Resting on the prom-is-es of God.....
 fleet-ing fast,—Resting on the prom-is-es of God.....
 the prom-is-es of God.

REFRAIN.



I'm rest-ing on the prom-is - es by faith to - day, Resting, yes, I'm

Resting on the Promises.—Concluded.

rest-ing on the promise by the way; Rest - ing, I'm rest - ing, I'm
Rest-ing, sweetly rest-ing, yes,

Rit......

rest - ing on the prom - ise by the way.....
on the prom - ise by the way.

75

Save Even Me.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

1. Wilt Thou save a sin - ner, One, O Lord, like me, Who in depth of
2. Wilt Thou bring me par - don, Set the pris - 'ner free? Wilt Thou be my
3. Lord, Thy words are faith - ful; Cry I un - to Thee; Come, and bring sal -
4. Lord, I claim Thy prom - ise, Thou wilt save my soul; Thro' Thy cleansing -

Rit......

REFRAIN.

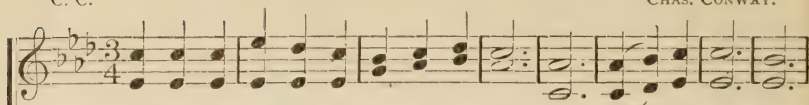
an-guish Cri-eth un-to Thee? }
Sav-iour, Thou, of Cal-va - ry? } Save e-ven me, Save e-ven
va - tion, Save, Lord, e-ven me. }
pow - er Make me ful - ly whole. } Save e-ven me,

me;
Save e - ven me; By Thy grace save Thou me, Save, Lord, e - ven me.



"He shall send them a Saviour."—Isa. 19 : 20.

C. C.

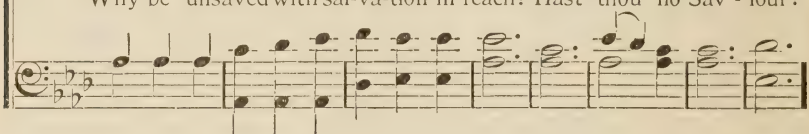
CHAS. CONWAY.



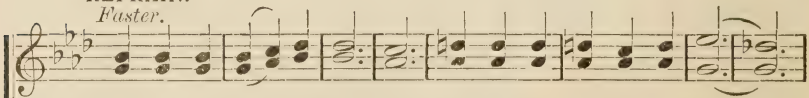
1. Why walk in darkness, why not in the light? Hast thou no Saviour?
2. Why art thou weary, when thou canst have rest? Hast thou no Saviour?
3. Why art thou hungry, when thou canst be fill'd? Hast thou no Saviour?
4. Why art thou needy, when thou canst be rich? Hast thou no Saviour?

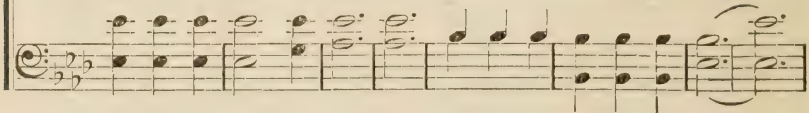

Why not in sun-shine of heaven so bright? Hast thou no Sav - iour?
 Why art thou troubled, when thou canst be blest? Hast thou no Sav - iour?
 Why art thou languid, when thou canst be thrill'd? Hast thou no Sav - iour?
 Why be unsaved with sal - va - tion in reach? Hast thou no Sav - iour?




REFRAIN.

Paster.


Fly to the arms of Je - sus! Why keep Him waiting so long?

Je - sus is call - ing, oh, come while you may, Come seek the Sav - iour.



"And they came with haste, and found Mary and Joseph, and the Babe lying in a manger."—Luke 2 : 16.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

1. Hail Him! Hail Him! Hail Him! Our hearts are filled with
 2. Hail Him! Hail Him! Hail Him! The Prince of Peace is
 3. Hail Him! Hail Him! Hail Him! For in a man - ger
 4. Hail Him! Hail Him! Hail Him! Im - man - uel comes to

song, For we hear by the angel mes-sage, Our Saviour and King is born.
 born; May our hearts bend low be-fore Him On this glad Christmas morn.
 lies The Lord of earth and glo-ry, The Mon - arch of the skies.
 reign, To all sal - va-tion bringing, Oh, praise His ho-ly Name!

REFRAIN.

Hail Him! Hail Him! Hail Him! The an-gels are sing-ing a -

gain, "Glo-ry to God in the highest, Peace on earth, good will to men."

"The love of Christ, which passeth knowledge."—Eph. 3 : 19.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.



1. Je-sus, up in heav'n above, Liv'd with God in per-fect love: Al - le -
2. Je-sus died on Cal - va - ry, Set my soul at lib - er - ty: Al - le -
3. Je-sus will to us impart, All the blessings which He bro't: Al - le -



lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Yet He left it all for me,
 lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! All the chains of hell combined,
 lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! On us, Lord, the gift be-stow,



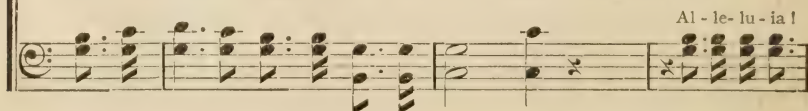
Here on earth to mar-tyr'd be: Oh! what love, what boundless love!
 Had a - round my soul entwin'd, But He broke them all for me.
 Per - fect love with-in to know: Al - le - lu - ia! Praise Thy Name!



REFRAIN.



Oh! 'twas love that passeth com-pre - hen - sion! Boundless love!



Boundless Love.—Concluded.

Boundless love! Oh! what wondrous love to me! Je - sus
Al - le - lu - ia!

p
died on Cal - va - ry: Oh! what love, what boundless love!
what boundless love!

79 Cause Me, O Lord, to Do Thy Will. C. M.

"I will put My Spirit within you, and cause you to walk in My statutes."—Ezek. 36 : 27.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

1. Cause me, O Lord, to do Thy will Re - joic - ing as I go;
2. The pride of life now cru - ci - fy, Teach me hu - mil - i - ty,
3. Each vi - cious spir - it cast Thou out, No more my soul to bind;
4. En - robe this mor - tal flesh of mine With robes of right - eous - ness;
5. My work complete, and tasks all done, To heav - en then trans - late;

With - in my ver - y soul in - stil Thy life with - in to grow.
That I Thy Name may mag - ni - fy With all fi - del - i - ty.
My be - ing freed from ev - ry doubt Can then to Thee be joined.
This nat - ural heart make all di - vine, And fill with ho - li - ness.
The bat - tle fought, the vic - t'ry won, With Je - sus re - in - state.

"Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in."—

Luke 14 : 23.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

1. On-ward to the res-cue go! Souls to save from ev-'ry foe;
 2. On-ward to the res-cue go! An-gel guards are hov'ring low;
 3. On-ward to the res-cue go! Help the need-y here be-low;

With the Gos-pel ar-mor clad, Hearts to bright-en, cheer the sad;
 They will help you to im-part Words of com-fort to each heart;
 To the res-cue of the lost, Who on waves of sin are tossed!

Seek out ev-'ry troubled breast, Bring it heal-ing, peace and rest;
 Preach the Gos-pel to the poor, To the end let faith en-dure;
 Let them all the Christ-life see, They will ev-er grate-ful be;

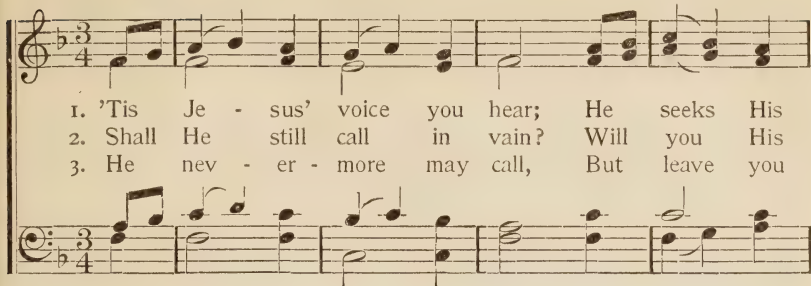
Rit.
 Tell them how the Sav-iour died, Was for sin-ners cru-ci-fied.
 Seek out all that are op-press, Ye, who are of God so blest.
 Je-sus nev-er thought of self; He im-parts to all His wealth.

'Tis Jesus' Voice You Hear.

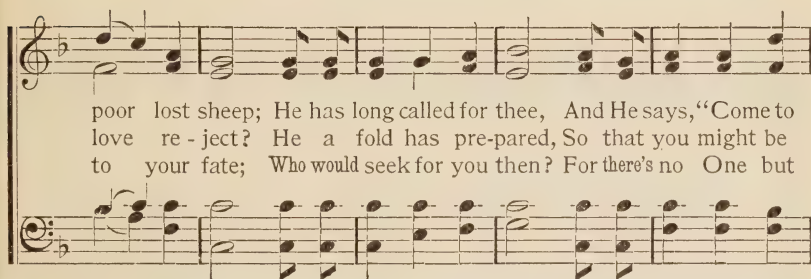
"I will both search My sheep, and seek them out."—Ezek. 34 : 11.

C. C.

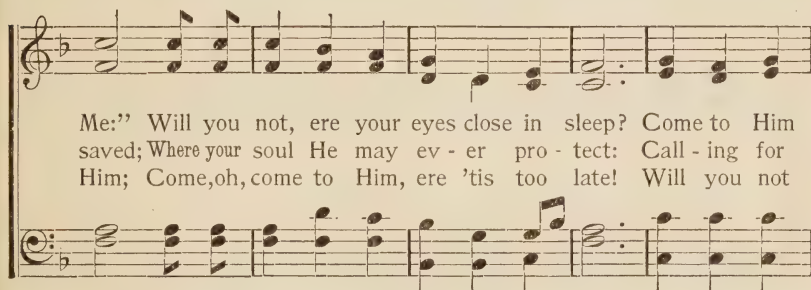
CHAS. CONWAY.



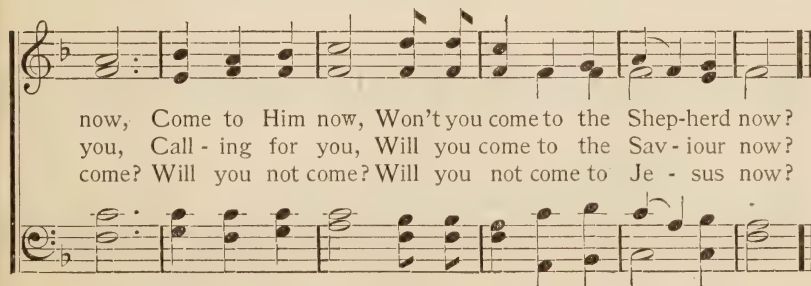
1. 'Tis Je - sus' voice you hear; He seeks His
 2. Shall He still call in vain? Will you His
 3. He nev - er - more may call, But leave you



poor lost sheep; He has long called for thee, And He says, "Come to
 love re - ject? He a fold has pre - pared, So that you might be
 to your fate; Who would seek for you then? For there's no One but



Me:" Will you not, ere your eyes close in sleep? Come to Him
 saved; Where your soul He may ev - er pro - tect: Call - ing for
 Him; Come, oh, come to Him, ere 'tis too late! Will you not

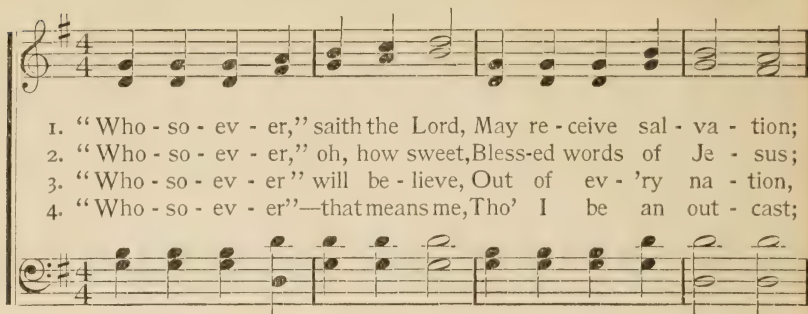


now, Come to Him now, Won't you come to the Shep - herd now?
 you, Call - ing for you, Will you come to the Sav - iour now?
 come? Will you not come? Will you not come to Je - sus now?

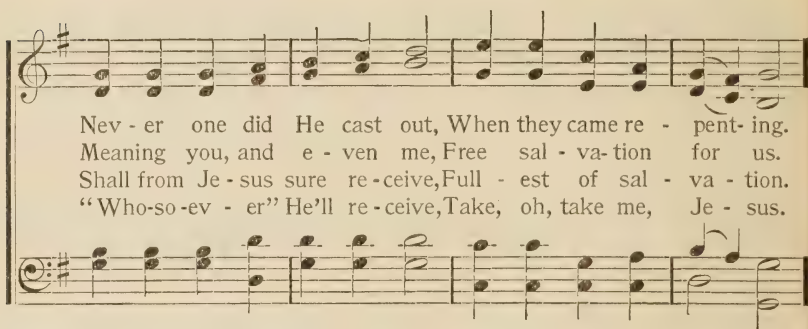
"Who-so-ever will, let him take the water of life freely."—Rev. 22 : 17.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

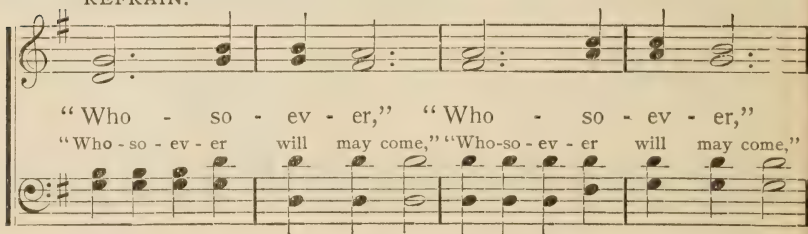


1. "Who - so - ev - er," saith the Lord, May re - ceive sal - va - tion;
 2. "Who - so - ev - er," oh, how sweet, Bless-ed words of Je - sus;
 3. "Who - so - ev - er" will be - lieve, Out of ev - 'ry na - tion,
 4. "Who - so - ev - er"—that means me, Tho' I be an out - cast;

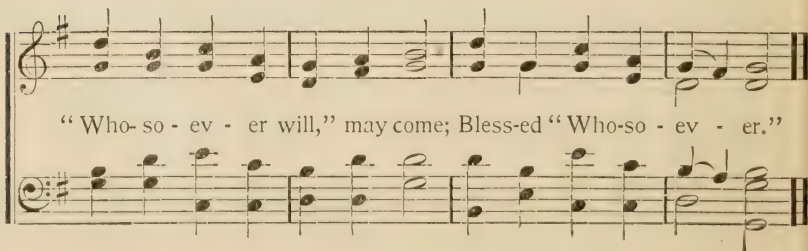


Nev - er one did He cast out, When they came re - pent-ing.
 Meaning you, and e - ven me, Free sal - va - tion for us.
 Shall from Je - sus sure re - ceive, Full - est of sal - va - tion.
 "Who-so-ev - er" He'll re - ceive, Take, oh, take me, Je - sus.

REFRAIN.



"Who - so - ev - er," "Who - so - ev - er,"
 "Who - so - ev - er will may come," "Who-so-ev - er will may come,"

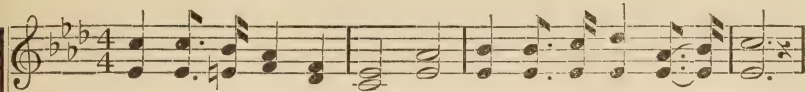


"Who-so-ev - er will," may come; Bless-ed "Who-so-ev - er."

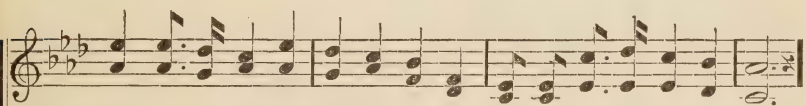
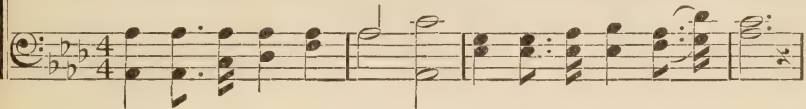
"A Fountain opened....for sin and for uncleanness."—Zech. 13 : 1.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.



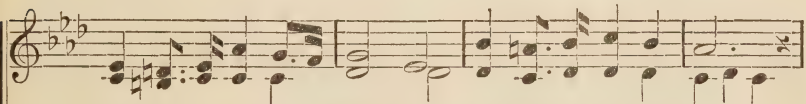
1. Come to the Gos-pel Foun-tain O-pened by Christ here be-low,
2. Come to the pool of mer-cy, Je-sus, for you, there doth wait;
3. Come to the pool Beth-esd-a, Leave all dis-eas-es there;
4. Come to the bless-ed Sav-iour, All ye, who sigh for rest;



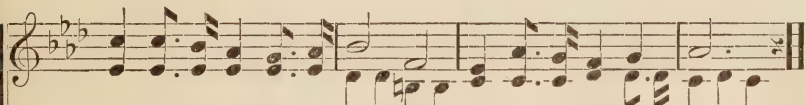
Cleansing the foulest from all sin-stains, Making him as white as snow.
Hear Him in accents full of pit-y, Saying, "Now thy sins I take."
Si-lo-am's fount is still wide o-pen, Filled with precious treasures rare.
He'll be thy Fount of Life for-ev-er, En-ter in and be thou blest.



REFRAIN.



Come to the blessed Foun-tain Opened by Christ, your Lord;
the blessed Fountain by Christ, your Lord;



En-ter the waters of heal-ing, Step in the cleansing flood.
perfect healing, the cleansing flood.



"I the Lord thy God will hold thy right hand."—Isa. 41 : 13.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

1. I entreat Thee, Lord, to my soul draw nigh, At Thine altar low I bow;
 2. I beseech Thee, Lord, look up-on the path Which I tread from day to day;
 3. I will seek Thy face un-til ev-'ry trace Of sin has left my heart;
 4. When the roll is called be-fore Thy throne Place me then at Thy right hand;
 5. Blessed Lord, at last, when up-on Thy throne, Ev-ermore Thy Name t'a-dore,

Lead me to Thy fold, to de-part no more; Hear my humble, lowly cry.
 Take out all that does my soul de-file, Help me walk with Thee, I pray.
 Do not let me err from the narrow way, Till Thou dost Thy love im-part.
 Help me keep Thy stat-utes to the end, And up-on Mount Zi-on stand.
 I shall with the heav'n-ly host a-bove, Sing Thy praise for ev-er-more.

REFRAIN.

Draw me clos-er, clos-er, heav'nly Friend, To Thy ho-ly arms I flee;
 clos-er, clos-er, I flee;

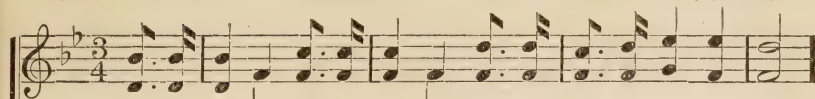
Draw me clos-er, clos-er, heav'nly Friend, Where the pure de-light to be.

Alleluia, Christ Arose!

C. C.

"He is not here, but is risen."—Luke 24 : 6.

CHAS. CONWAY.



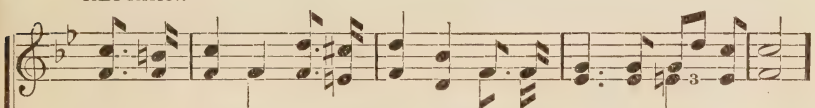
1. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Christ a - rose, the Glo - ri - fied !
2. Al - le - lu - ia, He is ris - en ! Christ the Lord is ris'n a - gain !
3. Al - le - lu - ia, He is ris - en ! See the glorious Cru - ci - fied !
4. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, See the Prince of Glo - ry now !



Now He liv - eth, ev - er liv - eth, In - ter - ced - es, Who once had died.
 In - ter - ced - es for those who love Him, Who would crowns of life ob - tain.
 Death no more shall e'er as - sail Him, Je - sus lives, the Glo - ri - fied !
 At the Fa - ther's side ex - alt - ed, An - gel hosts be - fore Him bow.



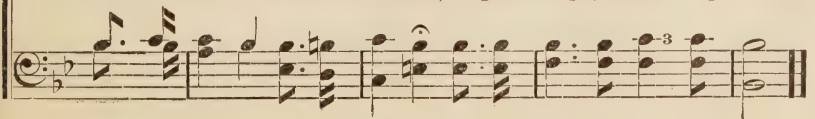
REFRAIN.



Al - le - lu - ia, He is ris - en ! Je - sus ris - es from the dead !



Bursts the bars of death a - sun - der, Reigns on high, our Liv - ing Head !

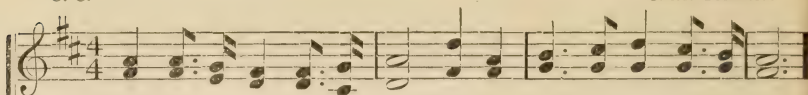


86 When the Redeemed Ones Shall Gather.

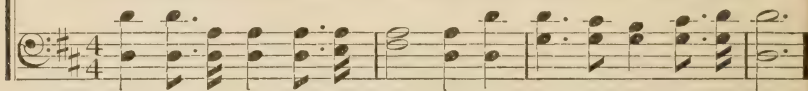
"In my Father's house are many mansions: . . . I go to prepare a place for you."—John 14 : 2.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.



1. When the redeem'd ones shall gath-er Up - on the bright crystal sea,
2. When, at the last trumpet's sounding, To call the na- tions of earth,
3. Yes, there's a crown that is wait-ing, For Christ to place on my brow ;

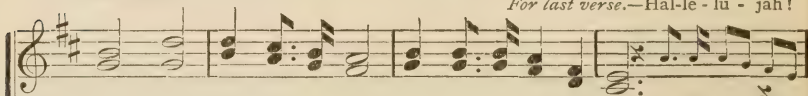


Be - fore the throne of the Fa - ther, Will I find there is room for me?
Shall I with fear be a-bound-ing, Or en-rap-tured with ho-ly mirth?
Nor shall there be an - y part - ing From the Saviour, Who saves me now.



REFRAIN.

For last verse.—Hal-le-lu-jah!



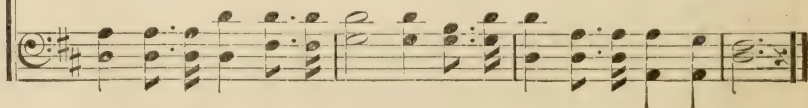
Room, room, will there be room? Room up in heav'n for me?

Ref. for 3rd verse.

Room, room, yes, there'll be room, Room up in heav'n for me;



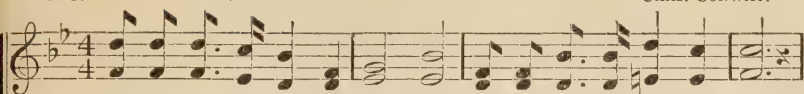
Up in the mansions of glo - ry Will I find there is room for me?
Up in the mansions of glo - ry If, dear Sav-iour, I fol-low Thee.



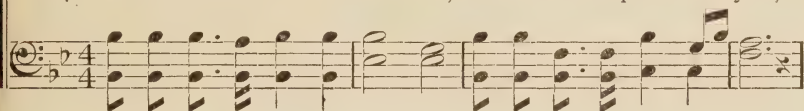
C. C.

"Wilt thou not tell?"—Ezek. 24 : 19.

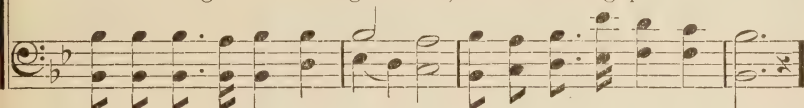
CHAS. CONWAY.



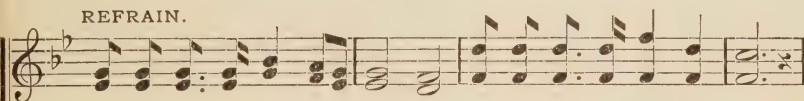
1. Just a lit - tle word for Je - sus, As you pass a - long your way;
2. Just a lit - tle word for Je - sus, Spoken but in ten - der love;
3. Just a lit - tle word for Je - sus, Seemeth it too hard for thee?
4. Just a lit - tle word for Je - sus, Ev - er He doth plead for you;



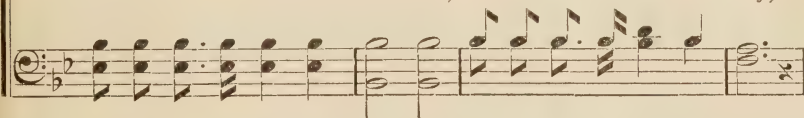
Bless - ed lit - tle words of com - fort, Spoken for the Lord each day.
 Souls to cheer and hearts to brighten, Winning them to Christ a - bove.
 Think of what, for you, He suf - fered, Ev - er to your Lord be true.
 Tell of His great love and good - ness, Of His sav - ing pow - er too.



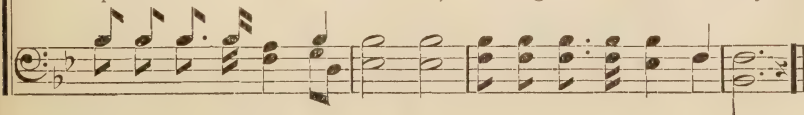
REFRAIN.



Just a lit - tle word for Je - sus, Just a lit - tle word each day,



Spoken to the lost and fall - en, Pointing to the nar - row way.



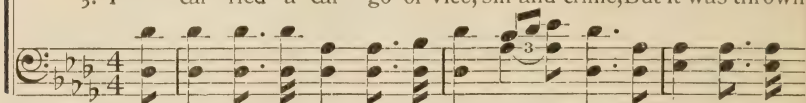
"Upon this Rock I will build My church."—Matt. 16 : 18.

C. C.

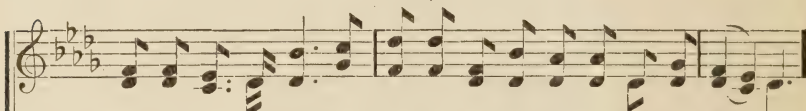
CHAS. CONWAY.



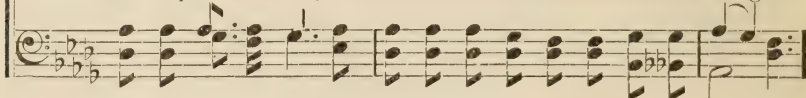
1. Long years have I drifted, been swept by the storm, No rud - der, no
2. My sails were all tat - ter'd, my hope almost gone, And shipwreck'd, for -
3. I car - ried a car - go of vice, sin and crime, But it was thrown



compass, and fill'd with dread alarm; But Je - sus, the Pi - lot, did
 sak - en, a der - e - lict for - lorn; But now I am sing - ing that
 o - ver when Je - sus to me came; And since I was rescued, I've



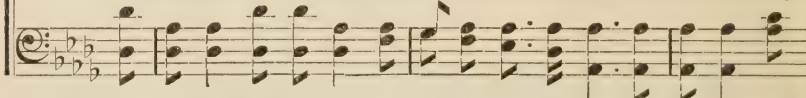
res - cue me from harm, I've anchor'd on the blessed Rock of A - ges.
 dear old happy song, "I've anchor'd on the blessed Rock of A - ges."
 had a peace with - in, I've anchor'd on the blessed Rock of A - ges.



REFRAIN.



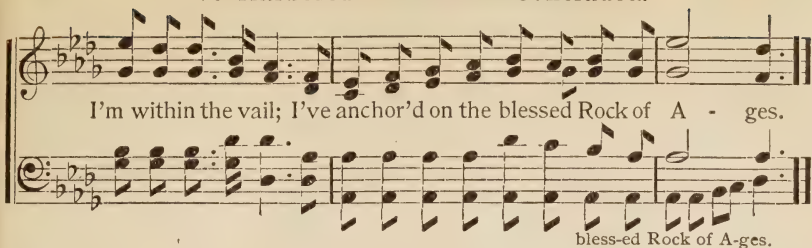
I've harbor'd in Je - sus, secure from ev - 'ry gale, I've anchor'd my



ves - sel, and furled my ev - 'ry sail; No lon - ger I'm drifting, for



I've Harbored in Jesus.—Concluded.



I'm within the veil; I've anchor'd on the blessed Rock of A - ges.

bless-ed Rock of A-ges.

89

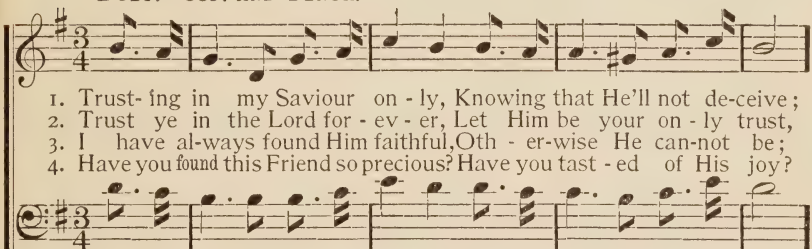
Only Jesus Will I Trust.

"He abideth faithful."—2 Tim. 2 : 13.

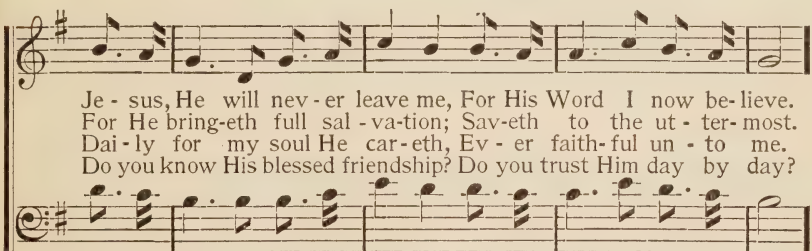
C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

DUET.—SOP. AND TENOR.

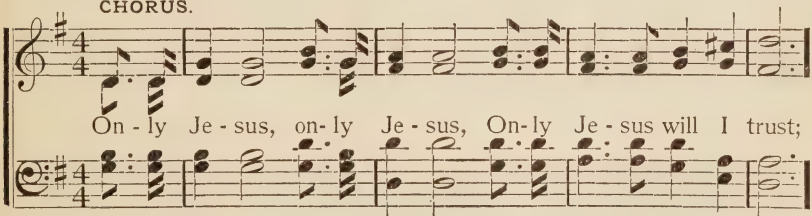


1. Trust-ing in my Saviour on - ly, Knowing that He'll not de-ceive;
2. Trust ye in the Lord for - ev - er, Let Him be your on - ly trust,
3. I have al-ways found Him faithful, Oth - er-wise He can-not be;
4. Have you found this Friend so precious? Have you tast - ed of His joy?

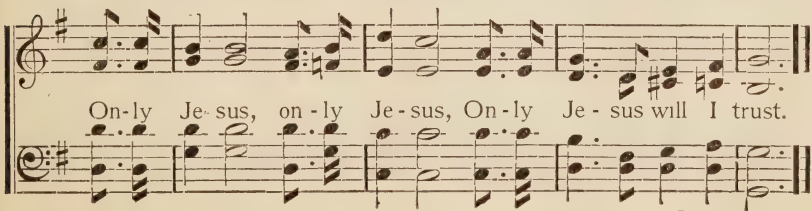


Je - sus, He will nev - er leave me, For His Word I now be-lieve.
 For He bring-eth full sal - va-tion; Sav-eth to the ut - ter-most.
 Dai - ly for my soul He car-eth, Ev - er faith-ful un - to me.
 Do you know His blessed friendship? Do you trust Him day by day?

CHORUS.



On - ly Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus, On - ly Je - sus will I trust;

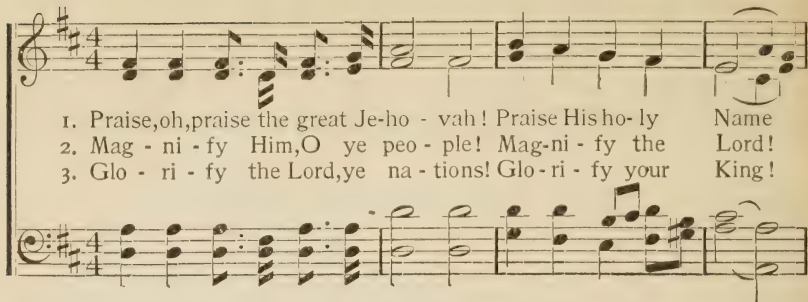


On - ly Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus, On - ly Je - sus will I trust.

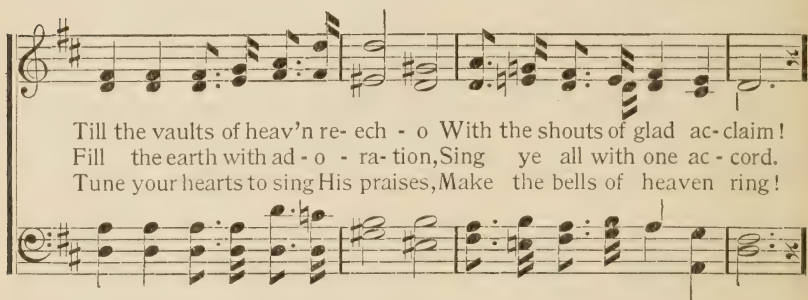
"Let the people praise Thee, O God."—Ps. 67 : 5.

A. J.

ANTOINETTE JACKSON.

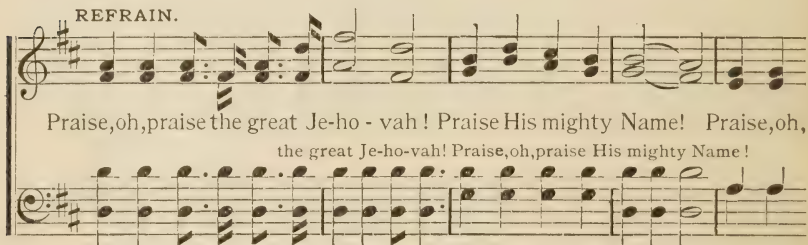


1. Praise, oh, praise the great Je-ho - vah ! Praise His ho - ly Name
 2. Mag - ni - fy Him, O ye peo - ple ! Mag-ni - fy the Lord!
 3. Glo - ri - fy the Lord, ye na - tions ! Glo-ri - fy your King!



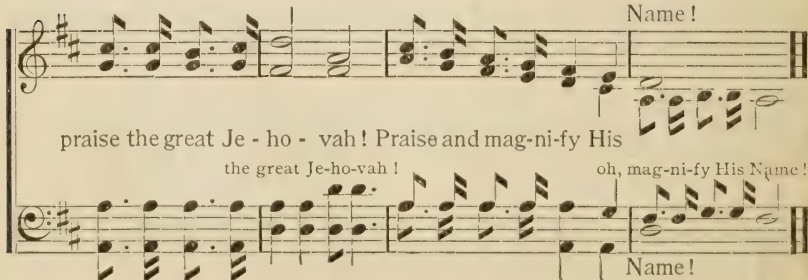
Till the vaults of heav'n re - ech - o With the shouts of glad ac-claim !
 Fill the earth with ad - o - ra - tion, Sing ye all with one ac - cord.
 Tune your hearts to sing His praises, Make the bells of heaven ring !

REFRAIN.



Praise, oh, praise the great Je-ho - vah ! Praise His mighty Name! Praise, oh,
 the great Je-ho-vah ! Praise, oh, praise His mighty Name !

Rit.
 Name !



praise the great Je - ho - vah ! Praise and mag-ni-fy His
 the great Je-ho-vah ! oh, mag-ni-fy His Name !
 Name !

"These things have I spoken unto you, that My joy might remain in you,
and that your joy might be full."—John 15 : 11.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.



1. Hap - py while the Saviour smiles up - on me, Knowing that His
2. Hap - py while His lov - ing will I'm do - ing, Oth - er hap - pi -
3. Hap - py un - der cloud or in the sun - shine, Whether friends may
4. Hap - py ev - 'ry mo - ment in my Sav - iour, He a - lone such



fa - vor then is mine; Then I am as - sur'd that Je - sus
ness I can - not find; When to fol - low in His steps I'm
sneer, or foes may scorn; Seek - ing to re - ceive His heav'n - ly
hap - pi - ness can bring; Rest - ing on His prom - ise, in His



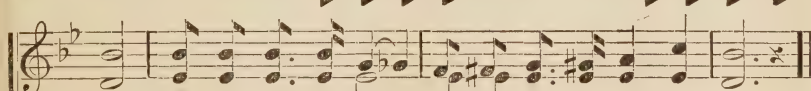
REFRAIN.



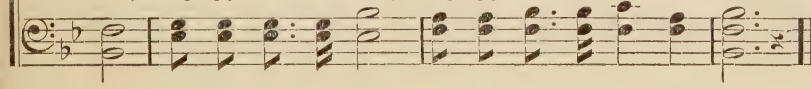
loves me, Then I'm hap - py all the time.
striv - ing, Je - sus gives a hap - py mind. } Happy all the time,
bless - ing, I am hap - py all day long.
fa - vor, 'Neath the shadow of His wing. }



hap - py all the time, Hap - py in the Saviour's smile; Hap - py all the



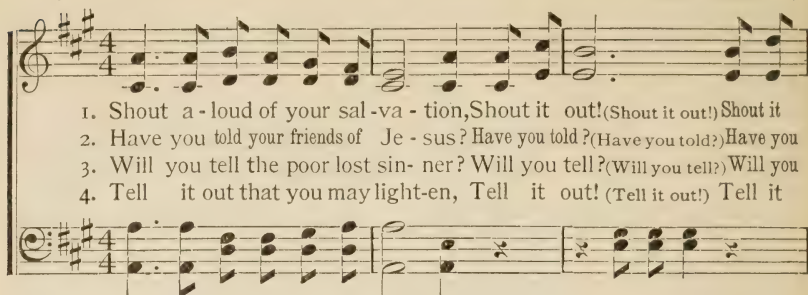
time, hap - py all the time, Hap - py in the Saviour's smile.



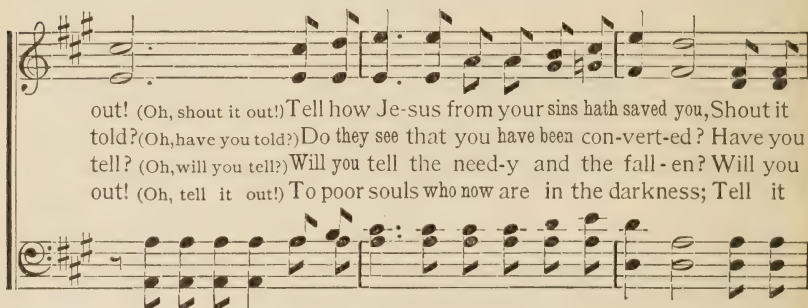
"All the people shouted with a great shout, when they praised the Lord."—
Ezra 3:11.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

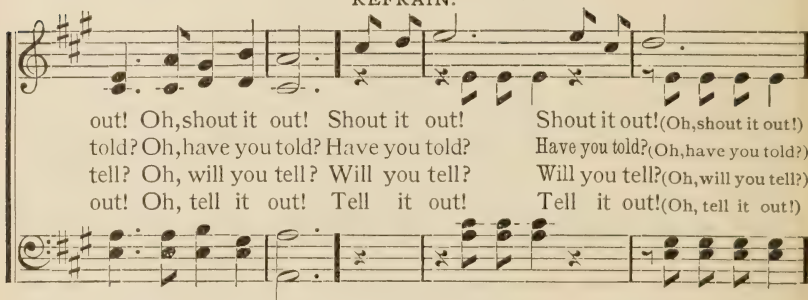


1. Shout a-loud of your sal-va-tion, Shout it out! (Shout it out!) Shout it
2. Have you told your friends of Je-sus? Have you told? (Have you told?) Have you
3. Will you tell the poor lost sin-ner? Will you tell? (Will you tell?) Will you
4. Tell it out that you may light-en, Tell it out! (Tell it out!) Tell it

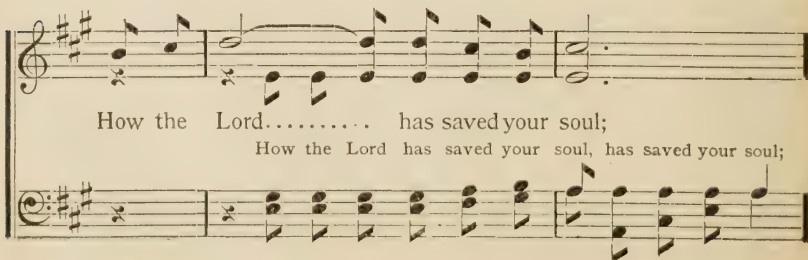


out! (Oh, shout it out!) Tell how Je-sus from your sins hath saved you, Shout it
told? (Oh, have you told?) Do they see that you have been con-vert-ed? Have you
tell? (Oh, will you tell?) Will you tell the need-y and the fall-en? Will you
out! (Oh, tell it out!) To poor souls who now are in the darkness; Tell it

REFRAIN.

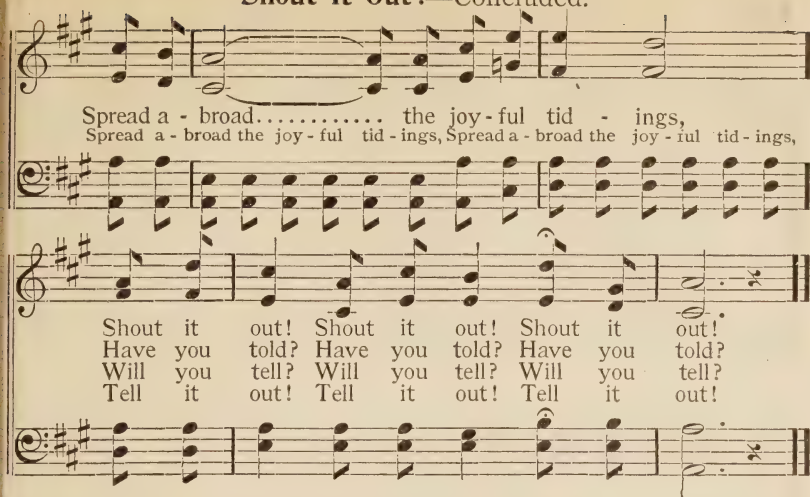


out! Oh, shout it out! Shout it out! Shout it out! (Oh, shout it out!)
told? Oh, have you told? Have you told? Have you told? (Oh, have you told?)
tell? Oh, will you tell? Will you tell? Will you tell? (Oh, will you tell?)
out! Oh, tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out! (Oh, tell it out!)



How the Lord..... has saved your soul;
How the Lord has saved your soul, has saved your soul;

Shout It Out!—Concluded.



Spread a - broad..... the joy - ful tid - ings,
 Spread a - broad the joy - ful tid - ings, Spread a - broad the joy - ful tid - ings,

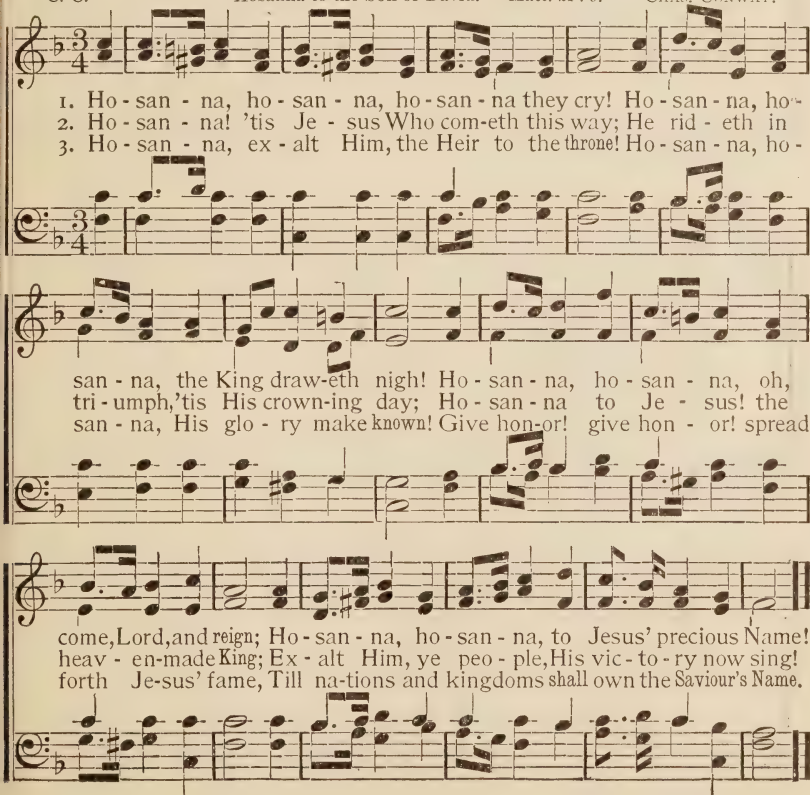
Shout it out! Shout it out! Shout it out!
 Have you told? Have you told? Have you told?
 Will you tell? Will you tell? Will you tell?
 Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out!

93 Hosanna to Jesus!

C. C.

"Hosanna to the Son of David."—Matt. 21 : 9.

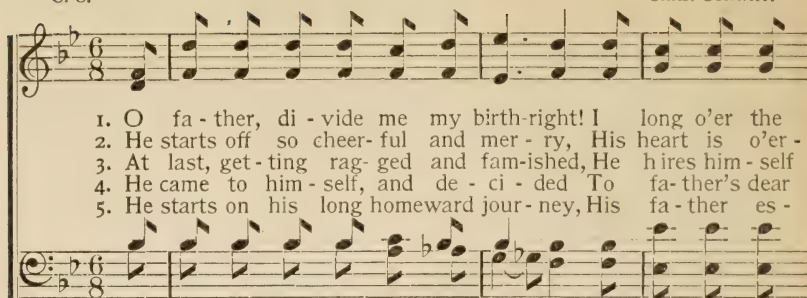
CHAS. CONWAY.



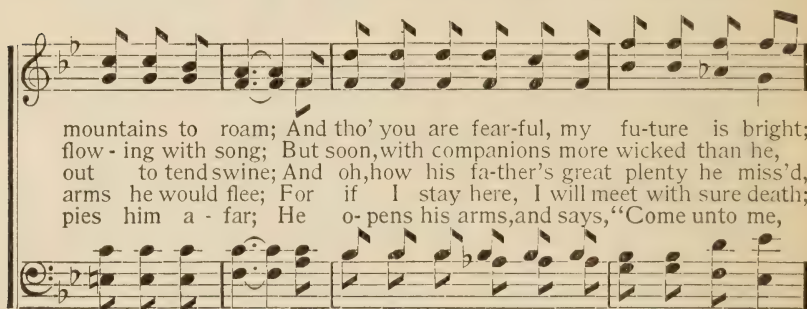
1. Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, ho - san - na they cry! Ho - san - na, ho -
 2. Ho - san - na! 'tis Je - sus Who com-eth this way; He rid - eth in
 3. Ho - san - na, ex - alt Him, the Heir to the throne! Ho - san - na, ho -

san - na, the King draw-eth nigh! Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, oh,
 tri - umph, 'tis His crown-ing day; Ho - san - na to Je - sus! the
 san - na, His glo - ry make known! Give hon-or! give hon - or! spread

come, Lord, and reign; Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, to Jesus' precious Name!
 heav - en-made King; Ex - alt Him, ye peo - ple, His vic - to - ry now sing!
 forth Je - sus' fame, Till na - tions and kingdoms shall own the Saviour's Name.

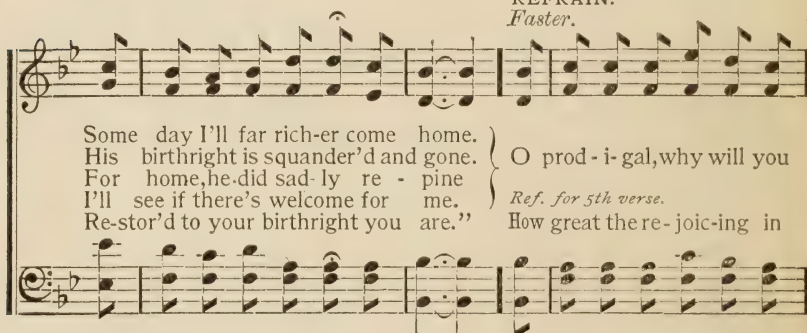


1. O fa - ther, di - vide me my birth-right! I long o'er the
 2. He starts off so cheer-ful and mer-ry, His heart is o'er -
 3. At last, get-ting rag-ged and fam-ished, He hires him - self
 4. He came to him - self, and de - ci - ded To fa - ther's dear
 5. He starts on his long homeward jour - ney, His fa - ther es -

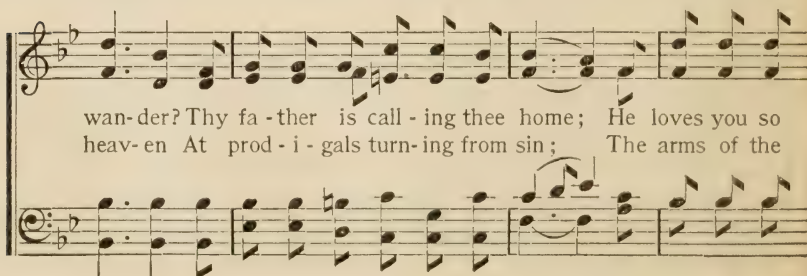


mountains to roam; And tho' you are fear-ful, my fu-ture is bright;
 flow - ing with song; But soon, with companions more wicked than he,
 out to tend swine; And oh, how his fa-ther's great plenty he miss'd,
 arms he would flee; For if I stay here, I will meet with sure death;
 pies him a - far; He o - pens his arms, and says, "Come unto me,

REFRAIN.
Faster.



Some day I'll far rich-er come home.
 His birthright is squander'd and gone. } O prod - i - gal, why will you
 For home, he did sad-ly re - pine }
 I'll see if there's welcome for me. } *Ref. for 5th verse.*
 Re-stor'd to your birthright you are." } How great the re - joic-ing in



wan-der? Thy fa - ther is call - ing thee home; He loves you so
 heav-en At prod - i - gals turn-ing from sin; The arms of the

O Prodigal, Return!—Concluded.

dear-ly, oh, don't you re-mem-ber? Re-turn ye! no lon-ger to roam.
Fa-ther are always wide o - pen, Re-ceiv-ing the wan-der-ers in.

95

Glory be to God!

"Glory to God in the highest."—Luke 2 : 14.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

1. Hear the bless-ed an-gels sing-ing, Hear ye them this day;
2. An-gels, on the plains of Ju-dah Now u-nite in song,
3. Lo! the an-gels sing of Je-sus, First-born Son of God;

They are sing-ing prais-es; This is what they say:—
Bring-ing joy and glad-ness, For the Sav-iour's born.
They in songs of glo-ry Spread the news a-broad.

REFRAIN.

Glo-ry be to God in the high-est, Glo-ry to God!

p Peace on earth, good will from heav-en, *f* Glo-ry be to God!

"The Lord blessed the Sabbath Day, and hallowed it."—Exo. 20 : 11.

C. C.

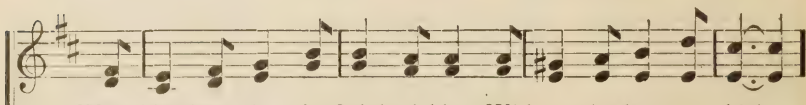
CHAS. CONWAY.



1. The Sab-bath of the Lord is here, The Sab-bath by Him made;
2. Dare mor-tal change his God's de-cree? Dare he pre-vent His laws?
3. O Day once hal-lowed by the Lord, And set a-part for man;



We thank Him for its rest and cheer, To keep it, ask His aid:
If Je-sus did with it a-gree, Should man not fear, and pause?
Oh, let us keep with one ac-cord, The day which God did plan:



With blessings is the Sab-bath blest, With mercies from on high;
'Twas made of God that man might rest From all his la-bors sore;
Praise God for ho-ly Sab-bath rests, From toil and la-bor free;



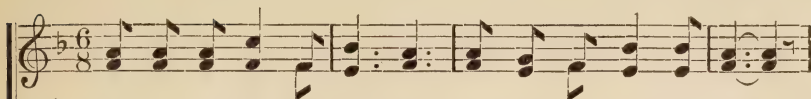
But he who breaks its hal-lowed rest, Shall soon or la-ter die.
Lord, help us keep Thy Sab-bath, blest, Till time shall be no more.
Oh, let us keep all God's re-quests, His sons to ev-er be.



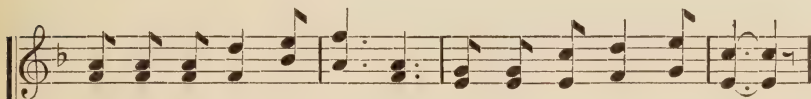
"Sanctified, and meet for the Master's use."—2 Tim. 2: 21.

F. S.

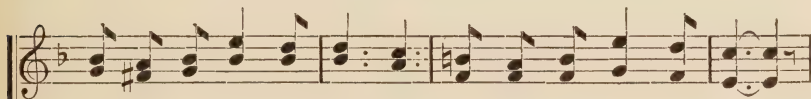
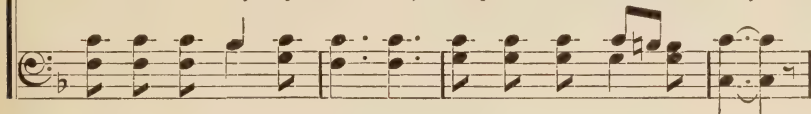
FRED'K STANSBERRY.



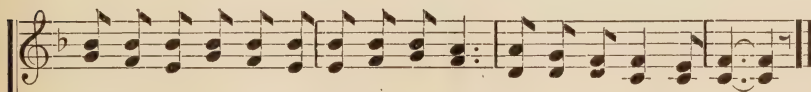
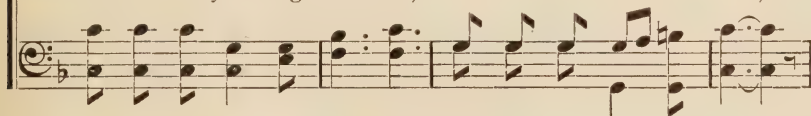
1. Use me, O Heav'n-ly Fa - ther, Use Thou, Thy child, this day;
2. Use me when days are storm - y, Wheth - er in gale, or calm;
3. Use, while on earth I tar - ry, Do all Thou canst with me;



Emp - ty me, Lord, and fill me, Use me, O Lord, I pray:
Use me in cloud or sun - shine, Ma - ny poor souls to warn:
Make me an emp - ty chan - nel, Keep me such all the way:



Use me in hum - ble serv - ice, Teach me to do Thy will;
Help me to bring the lost - one In - to the nar - row way,
Pour forth Thy message thro' me, Let it be what Thou wilt;



Help me to fol - low my Saviour and Guide, Lead me up Zi - on's hill.
Do - ing my ut - most for all that I meet; Use me, O Lord, I pray.
On - ly an in - stru - ment waiting for Thee, Saved from all spot and guilt.



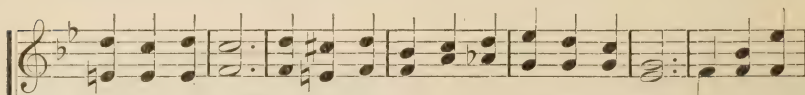
"No man cometh unto the Father, but by Me."—John 14 : 6.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.



1. List-en, O sin-ner, there's One Who can cleanse, Tho' you feel helpless, o'er-
2. Broth-er and sis-ter, are you sat-is-fied? Do you not feel in your
3. When you are tempted, or when you are tried, Don't you need Je-sus, the

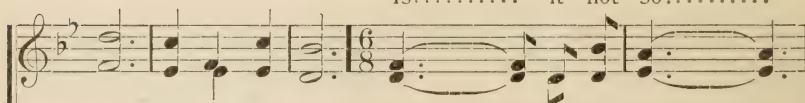


pow'ed by your sins; Je - sus will help, for you need Him, I know; Is it not
soul a great void? Don't you need Je-sus, a Friend here be-low? Is it not
Pi - lot and Guide? Sure-ly with-out Him you can-not go thro'; Is it not



REFRAIN.

Is..... it not so?.....



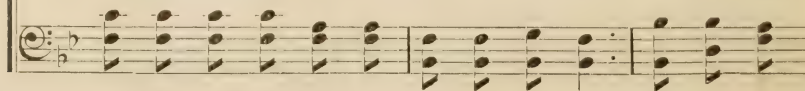
so? Is it not so? List-en, O sin-ner, there's One Who can cleanse,
so? Is it not so? Broth-er and sis-ter, are you sat-is-fied?
so? Is it not so? When you are tempted, or when you are tried,



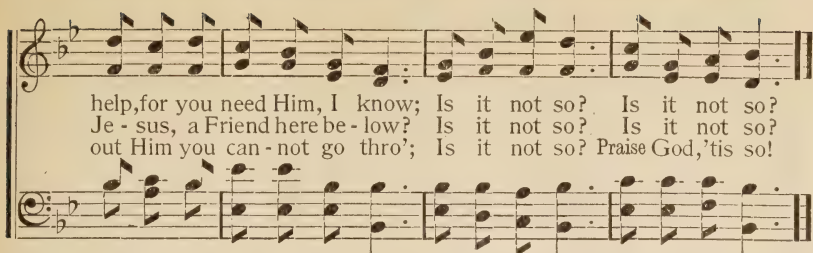
Is..... it not so?.....



Tho' you feel help-less, o'er-pow'ed by your sins; Je - sus will
Do you not feel in your soul a great void? Don't you need
Don't you need Je - sus, the Pi - lot and Guide? Sure-ly with -



Is It Not So?—Concluded.



help, for you need Him, I know; Is it not so? Is it not so?
 Je - sus, a Friend here be - low? Is it not so? Is it not so?
 out Him you can - not go thro'; Is it not so? Praise God, 'tis so!

99

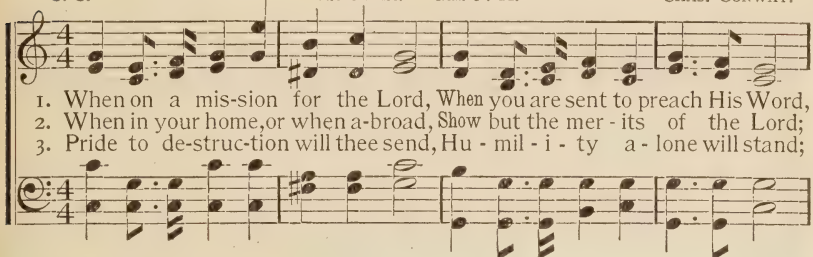
Glory in the Cross.

C. C.

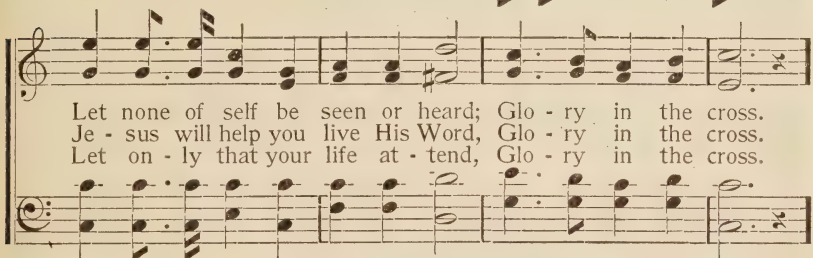
"God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord

Jesus Christ."—Gal. 6: 14.

CHAS. CONWAY.

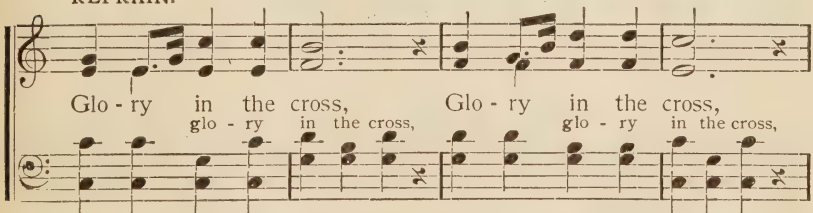


1. When on a mis-sion for the Lord, When you are sent to preach His Word,
 2. When in your home, or when a-broad, Show but the mer - its of the Lord;
 3. Pride to de-struc-tion will thee send, Hu - mil - i - ty a - lone will stand;

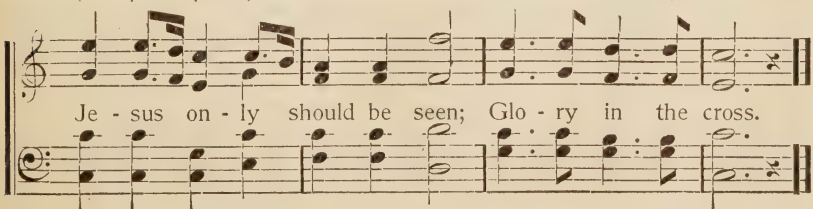


Let none of self be seen or heard; Glo - ry in the cross.
 Je - sus will help you live His Word, Glo - ry in the cross.
 Let on - ly that your life at - tend, Glo - ry in the cross.

REFRAIN.



Glo - ry in the cross, Glo - ry in the cross,
 glo - ry in the cross, glo - ry in the cross,



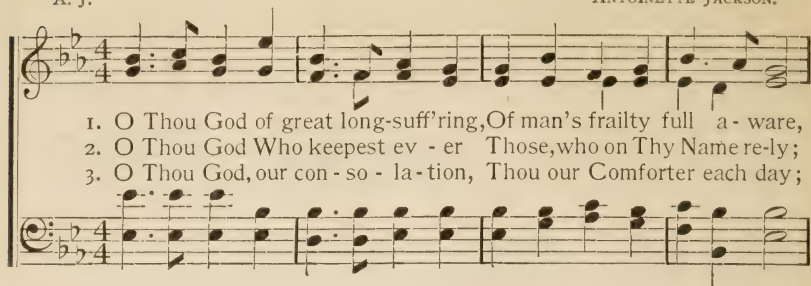
Je - sus on - ly should be seen; Glo - ry in the cross.

100 O Thou God of Great Long-Suffering.

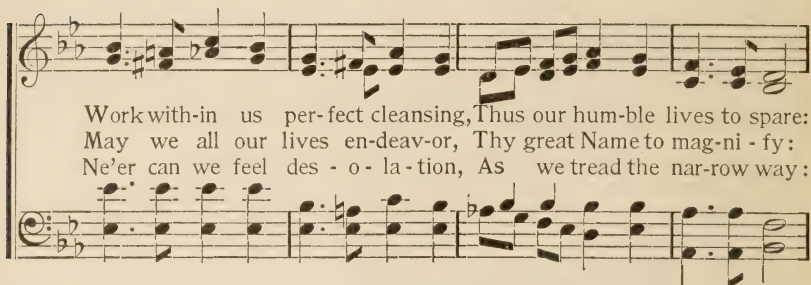
"All Thy works shall praise Thee, O Lord; and Thy saints shall bless Thee."—Ps. 145 : 10.

A. J.

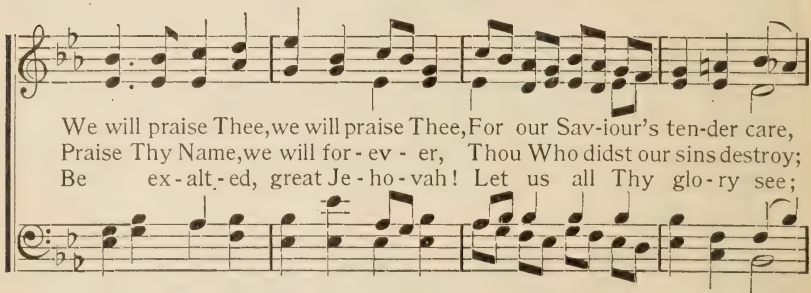
ANTOINETTE JACKSON.



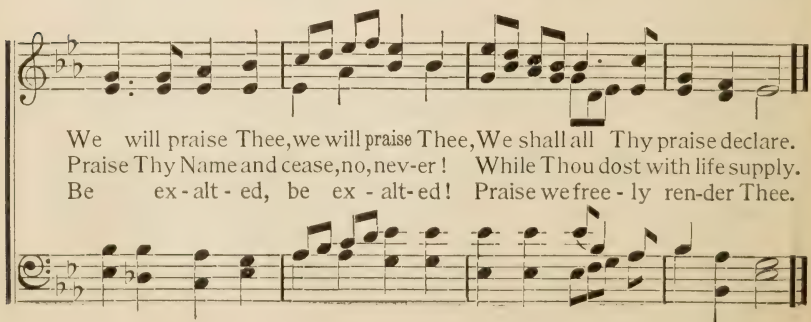
1. O Thou God of great long-suff'ring, Of man's frailty full a-ware,
 2. O Thou God Who keepest ev - er Those, who on Thy Name re-ly;
 3. O Thou God, our con - so - la - tion, Thou our Comforter each day;



Work with-in us per-fect cleansing, Thus our hum-ble lives to spare:
 May we all our lives en-deav-or, Thy great Name to mag-ni - fy:
 Ne'er can we feel des - o - la - tion, As we tread the nar-row way:



We will praise Thee, we will praise Thee, For our Sav-iour's ten-der care,
 Praise Thy Name, we will for - ev - er, Thou Who didst our sins destroy;
 Be ex - alt - ed, great Je - ho - vah! Let us all Thy glo-ry see;



We will praise Thee, we will praise Thee, We shall all Thy praise declare.
 Praise Thy Name and cease, no, nev-er! While Thou dost with life supply.
 Be ex - alt - ed, be ex - alt - ed! Praise we free - ly ren-der Thee.

"For the Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which was lost."—Luke 19 : 10.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

DUET. SOP. AND TENOR.

1. Christ the Shep - herd, ten - der, true, On the mountains
 2. Christ the Shep - herd, ten - der, true, Seeks for lost ones
 3. Christ the Shep - herd, ten - der, true, Ev - er watch - ful,
 4. Christ the Shep - herd, ten - der, true, Can your heart just

seeks for you: Come this day to Him thy Friend, He'll pro -
 just like you: Outstretch'd hands He holds to thee, "Come, my
 cares for you: He has sought thee long and far, And will
 now make new: Will some sheep that's gone a - stray Come to

CHORUS.

tect thee to the end. } He is call - ing, calls for
 child, oh, come to Me!" }
 take you as you are.
 Him this ver - y day?

you, He is call - ing, He is true: On the

Rit.....
 mountains do not roam, Christ is call - ing, "Child, come home!"

"Which hope we have as an anchor of the soul."—Heb. 6:19.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

1. Your ves-sel must be drift-ing, for rag-ing is the sea; Come,
 2. Get anchored fast in Je-sus be-fore your rudder's gone; You
 3. O sail-or be not stranded a-mong the wrecks of time, But

anch-or fast in Je-sus, He gives se-cu-ri-ty: Get
 can-not stand life's tem-pest, He waits to save from harm: You're
 know that you have anch-ored in Ca-naan's balm-y clime: Once

anch-ored to the Sav-iour, ye wea-ry, temp-est-tossed, To
 drift-ing t'ward the break-ers though you may feel se-cure; Be-
 anch-ored fast in Ca-naan, you'll bless the hap-py day That

REFRAIN.

find in Him a ref-uge, lest drifting, you be lost.
 ware of your great danger, for cer-tain wreck is sure. } Get anchored in
 you made sure of heaven, and were not cast a-way.

Je-sus, with-in the Rift-ed Rock, So when the storms are rag-ing, you'll

Get Anchored in Jesus.—Concluded.

nev - er feel the shock; For He se - cure - ly will out - ride the ver - y

fierc - est storm, And bring you to the ha - ven, saved by His mighty arm.

103 Sound with a Certain Sound.

F. S.

"Blow ye the trumpet in Zion, and sound an alarm in My holy mountain."—Joel 2 : 1.

FRED'K STANSBERRY.

1. Sound with a certain sound The trumpet of the Lord! Proclaim, wher - ev - er
2. Sound ye the bu - gle call! Soon will the Judgment come, When thou shalt either
3. Soon shall the sev - enth trump Up - on our ears re - sound, And Je - sus, in His

REFRAIN.

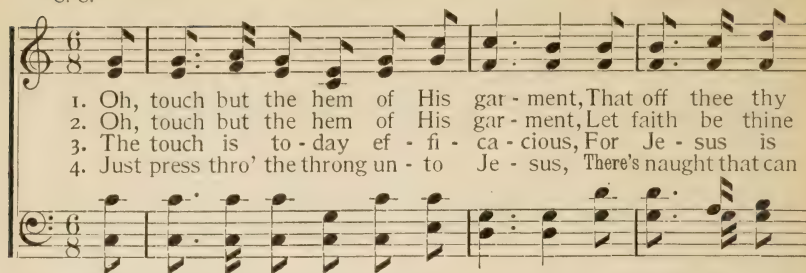
man is found The Gospel of His Word. } Blow ye the trump - et, blow! My people
stand or fall, Be saved, or be un - done. } *Ref. for 3rd verse.*
triumph great, Shall by ransom'd ones be crown'd. } Lord Jesus, quickly come, Thy saints are

show their sins, And tell them what - so - e'er they sow, They'll surely reap a - gain.
waiting Thee, To take them safe - ly to their home For all e - ter - ni - ty.

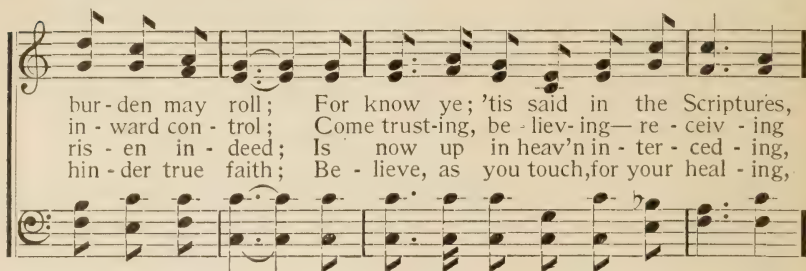
"As many as touched Him were made whole."—Mark 6: 56.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

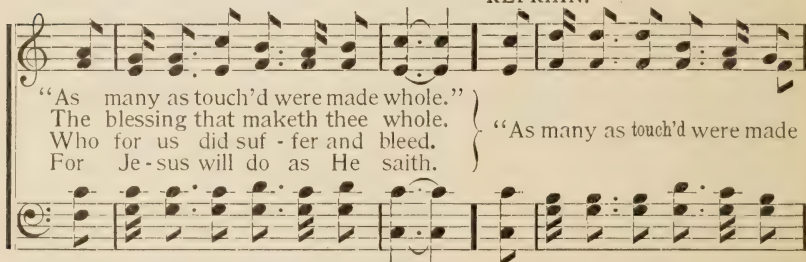


1. Oh, touch but the hem of His gar - ment, That off thee thy
 2. Oh, touch but the hem of His gar - ment, Let faith be thine
 3. The touch is to - day ef - fi - ca - cious, For Je - sus is
 4. Just press thro' the throng un - to Je - sus, There's naught that can



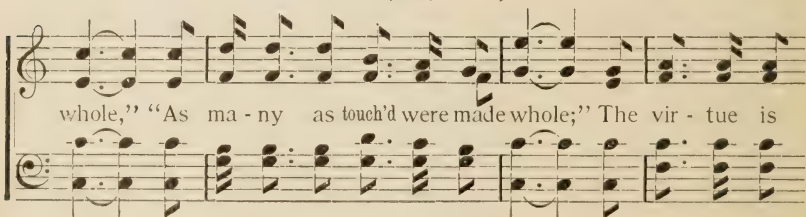
bur - den may roll; For know ye; 'tis said in the Scriptures,
 in - ward con - trol; Come trust - ing, be - liev - ing—re - ceiv - ing
 ris - en in - deed; Is now up in heav'n in - ter - ced - ing,
 hin - der true faith; Be - lieve, as you touch, for your heal - ing,

REFRAIN.

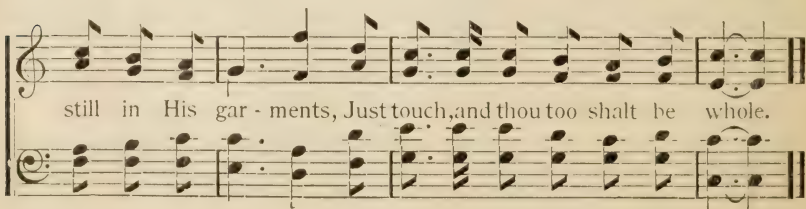


"As many as touch'd were made whole."
 The blessing that maketh thee whole.
 Who for us did suf - fer and bleed.
 For Je - sus will do as He saith.

"As many as touch'd were made



whole," "As ma - ny as touch'd were made whole;" The vir - tue is



still in His gar - ments, Just touch, and thou too shalt be whole.

"Waiting for the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ."—1 Cor. 1 : 7.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.



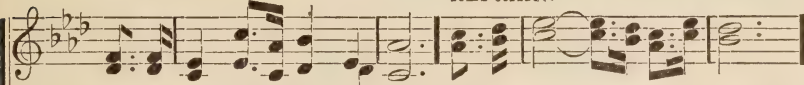
1. When the bless - ed Bride-groom comes, May He find us
2. Ev - er read - y, pure and white, And from ev - 'ry
3. What a shout shall rend the skies, When, re-deem'd, with



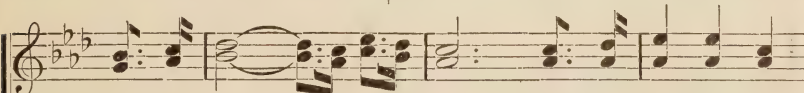
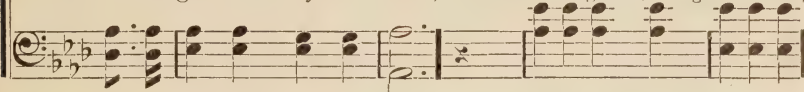
wait-ing for His call ; With our lamps a-blaze, walking in His ways,
spot and wrinkle free; Waiting till He comes with His ho - ly ones,
Je - sus we shall stand; We shall hear His voice, and with Him re-joice,



REFRAIN.



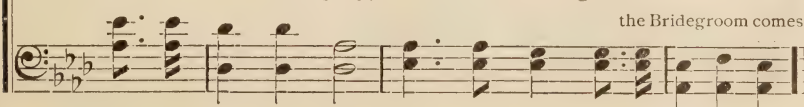
Ready at His feet to fall. } Till the Bride - groom comes,
Ev-er with Him then to be. }
And be guid-ed by His hand. } Till the Bridegroom, Bridegroom comes,



Till the Bride - groom comes, We will hope and trust,
Till the bless - ed Bridegroom comes,



we will watch and pray, Till the Bride-groom comes.

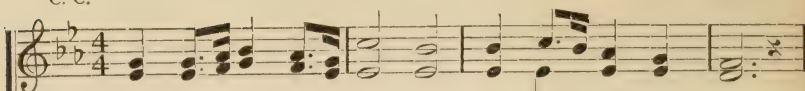


the Bridegroom comes.

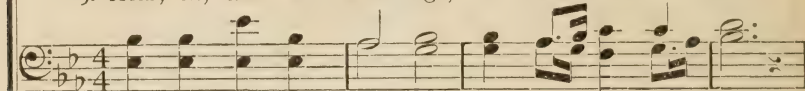
"Behold, I make all things new."—Rev. 21 : 5.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.



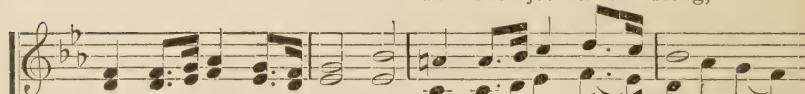
1. Hear, oh, hear His mes-sage From the throne of God,
 2. Hear, oh, hear His mes-sage Waft-ed from the skies,
 3. Hear, oh, hear His mes-sage, Je - sus makes thee free!



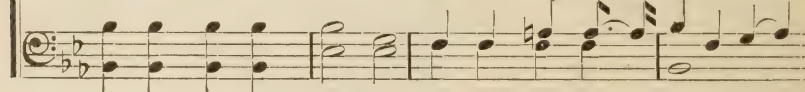

Say - ing to the fall - en, "Thou canst be re - stored:"
 Bring-ing man sal - va - tion, Who in bond-age lies:
 Saves thee from all bond-age, And from tyr - an - ny:




Free to all man - kind,
 Here the Sav-iour say,
 To sub-jec-tion bring,




Mes - sage of sal - va - tion, (Free to all, to.... all man-kind,)
 "Thou canst be de - liv-ered," (Hear the Sav-iour, the Sav-iour say,
 Tho' thy foes op - press thee, (To sub-jec-tion, sub-jec-tion bring,)



Free to all man - kind,
 Hear the Sav-iour say,
 To sub-jec-tion bring,



Bring-ing joy and glad - ness, Heal-ing of the mind.
 "I will be Thy ran - som; I thy debt will pay."
 I, thy soul will suc - cor;—To my prom-ise cling.



When the Lord Shall Come.

"And so shall we ever be with the Lord."—1 Thess. 4: 17.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

1. When the Lord shall come, oh, be read - y, Ev - er read - y, walk - ing
 2. Lord, pre - pare us for Thine ap - pear - ing, Say of us as in Thy
 3. When the Lord shall come with His loved ones, He shall take us to that

in the light; With our hearts made pure to see "Je - sus on - ly;"
 Word we're told, "These shall walk with Me in white, be - ing wor - thy;"
 heav'nly shore; He shall fault - less then pre - sent to the Fa - ther,

REFRAIN.

Read - y for the Lord both day and night.
 Oh, re - fine us as the pur - est gold. } When the Lord
 Say - ing, "These are Mine for ev - er - more." } When the Lord

shall come, When the bless - ed Lord shall come, He shall
 shall come,

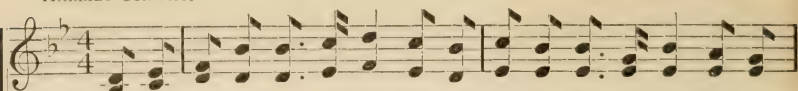
take us home, Ev - er - more to dwell with Him.
 He shall take us home,

108 There is Power in Jesus' Blood.

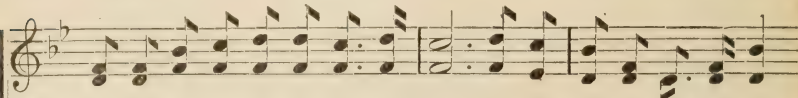
"The Blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin."—1 John 1:7.

HARRIET CONWAY.

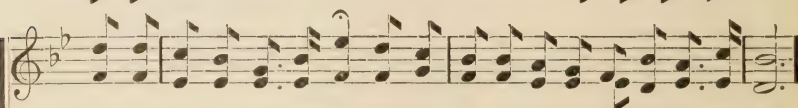
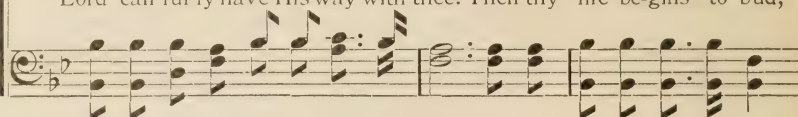
CHAS. CONWAY.



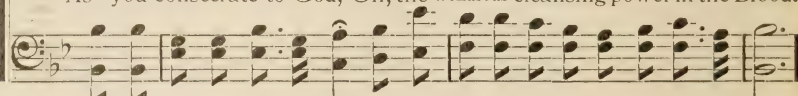
1. There is pow'r in Jesus' Blood, There is life beneath its flood, Flowing
2. There is pow'r in Jesus' Blood When upon you 'tis ap-plied; There is
3. All of self will be destroy'd When thy will is set a-side; Then the



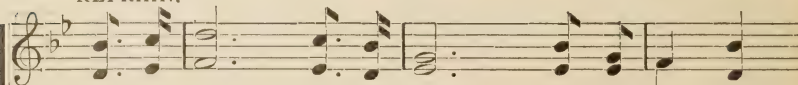
down from Cal-va-ry for you and me: On - ly step with-in the Stream,
cleansing, wondrous cleansing for the soul: When the Current you're beneath,
Lord can ful-ly have His way with thee: Then thy life be-gins to bud,



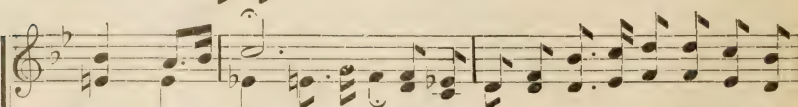
It will make you pure within; There is power, cleansing power in the Blood.
There your soul will find relief; There is blessed cleansing power in the Blood.
As you consecrate to God; Oh, the wondrous cleansing power in the Blood.



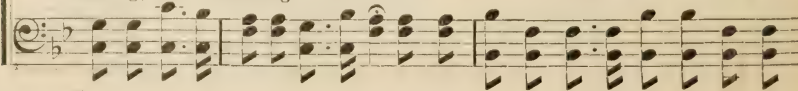
REFRAIN.



In the Blood, in the Blood, There is cleans - ing
In the Blood, in the Blood, There is cleansing, perfect



in the Blood, (in the Blood,) From the blessed Rock of A-ges Flowing
cleansing, there is cleansing in the Blood.



There is Power in Jesus' Blood.—Concluded.

down for you and me; There is present, perfect cleansing in the Blood.

109

The Blood-Stained Cross.

"The cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."—Gal. 6 : 14.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

1. There's a cross on which the Saviour died, Cru-el cross of Cal-va-ry,
2. At the cross I left my sin-ful load, Which I car-ried ma-n-y years;
3. By the Blood my soul has been redeem'd, Been redeem'd from ev'ry stain;

Where my soul was ful - ly sat - is - fied, By the Blood which flow'd for me.
 There I left within the Stream that flow'd, All my sorrows, all my fears.
 May its glo - ry by me be proclaim'd, In a glad and sweet re-frain.

REFRAIN.

On the cross, on the cross, On the cruel Blood-stain'd cross;
 cru-el cross, Blood-stain'd cross,

On the cross, on the cross, There my Sav-iour died for me.
 cru-el cross, Blood-stain'd cross,

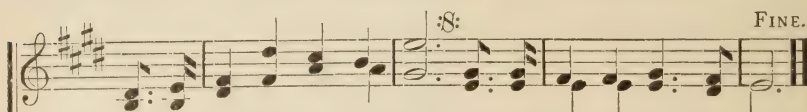
"Tarry ye in the city of Jerusalem, until ye be endued with power from on high."—Luke 24 : 49.

A. J.

ANTOINETTE JACKSON.

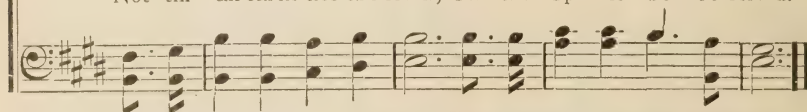


1. Have you heard the blessed Gospel-call? Have you said, "Lord, here am I?"
2. Have you tarried in the "Upper Room" For the Holy Spirit's pow'r?
3. Has the Pen-te-cost to you been giv'n? Has it come since you believ'd?



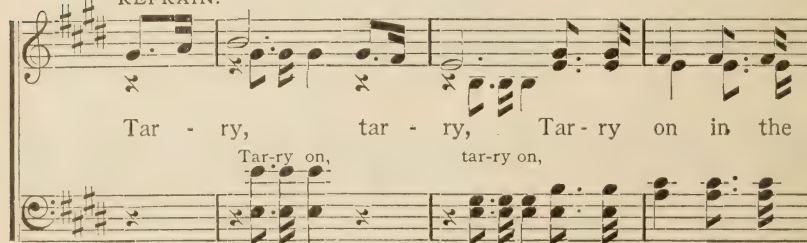
FINE.

Did you give to Christ your all? Does it on the al - tar lie?
In your heart have you made room For the tongues of Liv - ing Fire?
Not till all earth-ties are riv'n, Can the Spir - it be re - ceiv'd.



D. S.—Till the pow'r you have received.

REFRAIN.



Tar - ry, tar - ry, Tar - ry on in the

Tar-ry on, tar-ry on,



D. S.

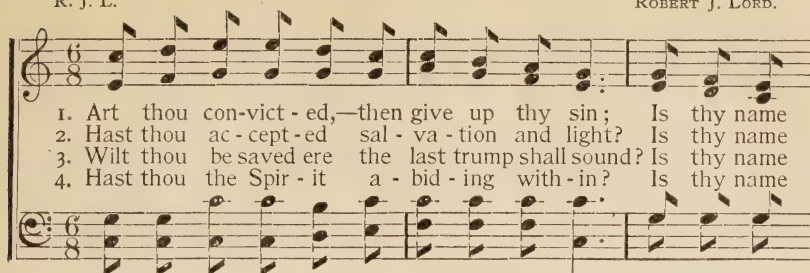
"Up - per Room;" Till the pow'r, till the pow'r,
Till the pow'r, till the pow'r,



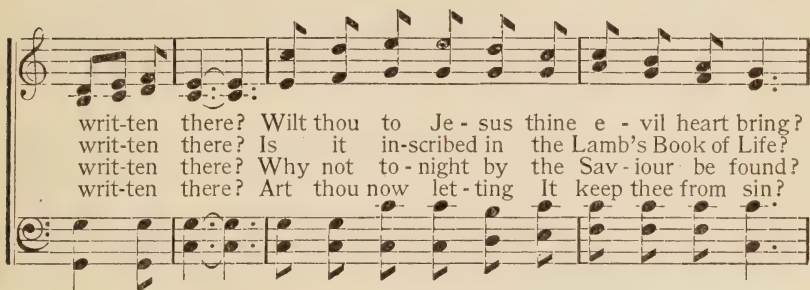
R. J. L.

"Whose names are in the Book of Life."—Phil. 4 : 3.

ROBERT J. LORD.

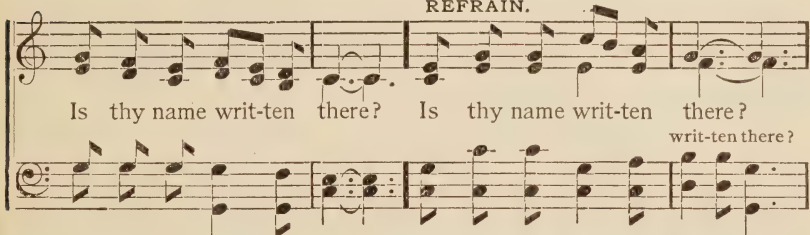


1. Art thou con-vict-ed, then give up thy sin; Is thy name
 2. Hast thou ac-cept-ed, sal - va - tion and light? Is thy name
 3. Wilt thou be saved ere the last trump shall sound? Is thy name
 4. Hast thou the Spir - it a - bid - ing with - in? Is thy name

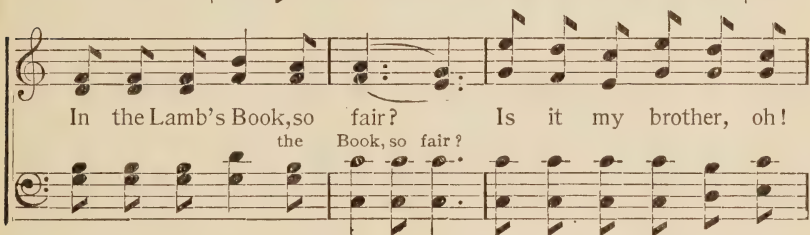


writ - ten there? Wilt thou to Je - sus thine e - vil heart bring?
 writ - ten there? Is it in - scribed in the Lamb's Book of Life?
 writ - ten there? Why not to - night by the Sav - iour be found?
 writ - ten there? Art thou now let - ting It keep thee from sin?

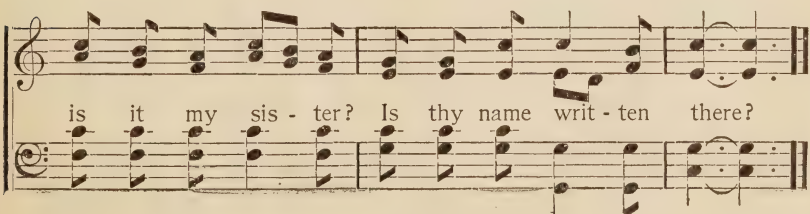
REFRAIN.



Is thy name writ - ten there? Is thy name writ - ten there?
 writ - ten there?



In the Lamb's Book, so fair? Is it my brother, oh!
 the Book, so fair?



is it my sis - ter? Is thy name writ - ten there?

"Give them warning from Me."—Eze. 3: 17.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

1. The o - cean has ma - ny a dan - ger, But reefs are sur -
 2. Sur-round - ed are you by temp - ta - tion; There's One Who is
 3. You know not how soon you'll be shipwreck'd; Earth's pleasures are
 4. Neg - lect not the day of sal - va - tion; Too late it will

round-ed by froth; A "look-out" is placed in the fore - top,
 reign-ing a - loft; Who con-stant-ly go - eth be - fore you;
 cov - ered with froth; And if you keep not a sharp "look-out,"
 be when you're lost; Oh, heed ye the voice of the Sav-iour;

REFRAIN.

Who says when he sees them, "Sheer off!"
 Take heed to His warn-ing, "Sheer off!"
 No time will you have to "Sheer off!"
 Be - ware of the reefs, and "Sheer off!"

My brother, where will you be

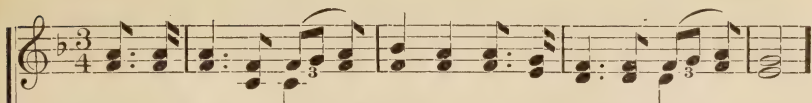
harbored, When you have your life's course outrun? Take Je - sus for

Com- pass and Pi - lot, Re - mem-ber your danger, "Sheer off!"

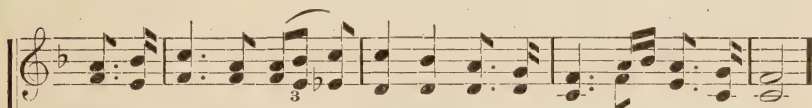
C. C.

Gen. 22 : 1-14.

CHAS. CONWAY.



1. Have you been to Mount Mo-ri - ah, Taking knife, and fire, and wood?
2. Have you been the "three days' journey," Leav-ing hin-dran-ces be-hind?
3. Have you plac'd the stones in order? Bound your Isaac with strong cord?
4. Have you there the knife up-lift-ed Then to give the fi - nal blow?
5. Oh, the joy of all surrender'd: Naught to bind thee to this earth:



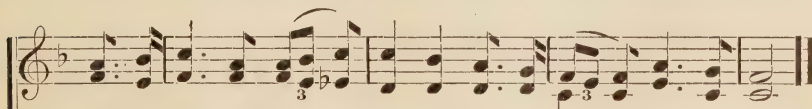
With your Is - aac, ris - ing high - er, There to of - fer him to God?
 That would hold you from o - bey-ing God, so good, so true, so kind?
 Are you at the al - tar's bord-er, There to give your all to God?
 Hast thou heard the voice from heaven Say-ing, "Now thy faith I know?"
 Trav'ling up-ward, then un-hin-der'd; Praising God, while on you go.



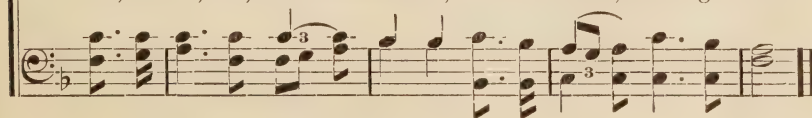
REFRAIN.



Is your Is - aac on the al - tar? Have you place'd him there by faith?



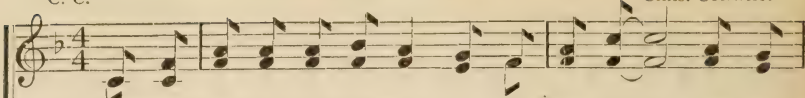
For, if not, oh, do not fal-ter; Place him there, no lon - ger wait.



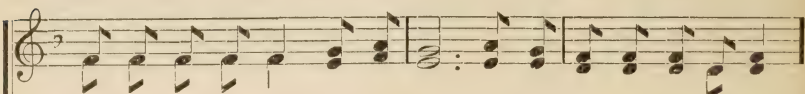
"Able to keep you from falling."—Jude 24.

C. C.

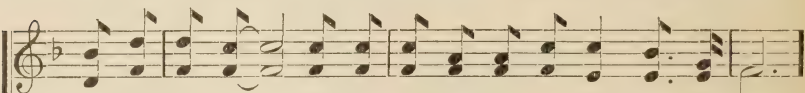
CHAS. CONWAY.



1. Christ will keep you by His pow'r,—If you let Him; Con - se -
 2. He will be your Strong De - fense,—If you let Him; He will
 3. If you let Him, He'll ful - fil Ev - 'ry prom - ise,— But you




crate your-self to Him—Thro' His grace: He is a - ble to preserve,—
 make you con-quer-or In the fight: For no bat-tle can you lose—
 ful - ly must o - bey His commands: You must praise Him in the light,—




He will keep you; Those who trust Him to the end, See His face.
 If you trust Him; He will strengthen you each day, By His might.
 And the shad - ow; And en - tire - ly on His Truth Must de - pend.

REFRAIN.

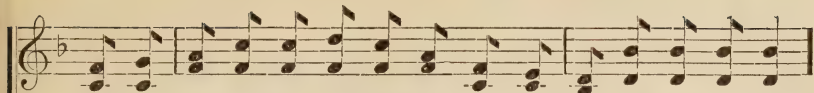


If you let the Sav-iour keep you He will nev - er let you sin;

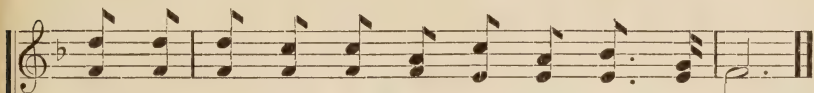


If you let Him, He will keep you by His pow'r (by His pow'r):

If You Let Him.—Concluded.



On - ly trust Him, He is faith-ful, And your soul He will de-fend:



If you let Him, He will keep you ev - 'ry hour.

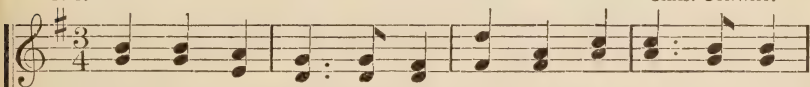


115

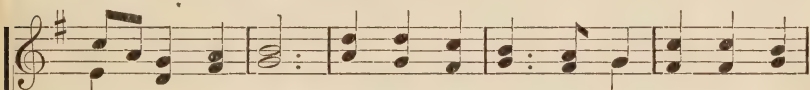
Canaan.

C. C.

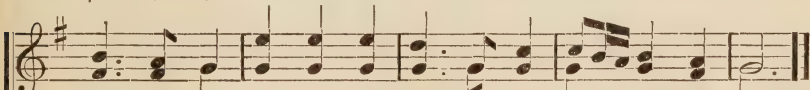
CHAS. CONWAY.



1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Thou land of Ca - naan free;
2. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Land of na - tiv - i - ty
3. Let ho - ly voic - es raise To chant Im - man-uel's praise,



Of thee I'll sing! Land where my Sav - iour died, Land of the
Of Him I love: I love thy hill-sides wild, I love thy
Who died to save! Praise Him from shore to shore! Praise Him till



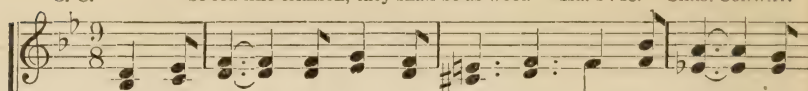
Christian's pride, Land where we shall a - bide; Praise Him, our King!
proph - ets mild, I love thine In-fant Child: Praise Him, our King!
time's no more! Praise Him for - ev - er - more! Who Ca-naan gave.



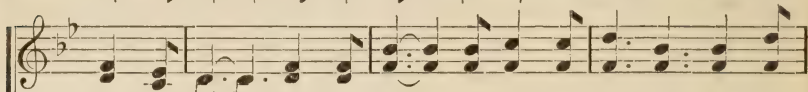
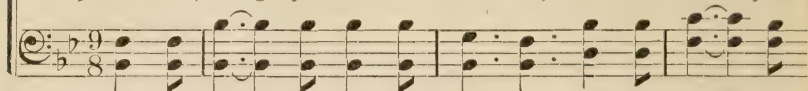
116 Though Your Sins as Crimson Be.

"Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool."—Isa. 1 : 18. CHAS. CONWAY.

C. C.



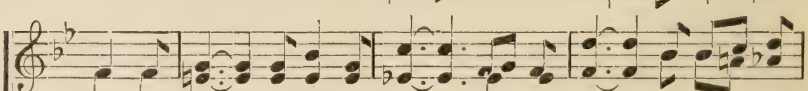
1. Tho' your sins be red as crim-son, They shall all for-
2. Je - sus will for-give trans-gres-sions, Oh, re - turn to
3. Sin - ner, though you feel for - sak - en, Je - sus sees your



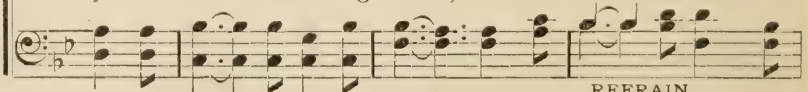
got - ten be; Tho' they are as stars in num-ber, They shall
Christ your Lord! He will give you great pos - ses-sions, If you'll
soul's great need; On the cross He took your bur-den, Now for



can - cel-a-tion see; Tho' they mount up to the heav-ens,
"Je - sus on - ly" serve: Naught of good shall be with - hold-en,
you doth in - ter - cede: Bless-ed he, whose sins are cov-ered



Tho' they be as o - cean wide, Yet they all shall be for-
From a faith - ful soul and true; Sin - ner, let His Word em-
By the all - a-ton-ing Blood, Bless-ed is the "Who - so-



REFRAIN.



giv - en, Saith the glo - rious Cru-ci - fied.
bold-en, As He prom-ised, so He'll do. } Tho' your sins be
ev - er," Who re - turn - eth un - to God. }



Though Your Sins as Crimson Be.—Concluded.

red as scar-let, "I will make them white as snow;" Tho' they

be as deep-est crim-son, "I will make them white as wool."

117 The Holy Sabbath-Day is Come. L. M.

"Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God."—Ex. 20 : 9, 10.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

1. An-oth-er six days' work is past, The sun is set on them at last:
 2. The ho-ly Sab-bath-day is come, The day of rest is now be-gun:
 3. The Lord in mer-cy us did give This day of rest, that man might live:
 4. Oh, may we keep this sa-cred day, Thus honor Him, Who shows the way:
 5. With bless-ed peacefulness and rest The Sabbath-day is ev-er blest:
 6. Each time it comes we feel re-lief, Thy shelt'ring arms we know be-neath:

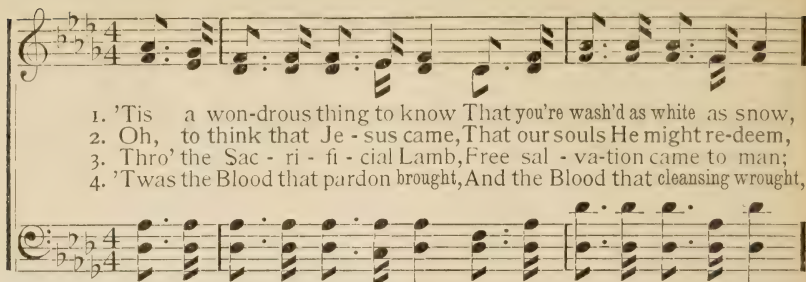
The bless-ed Sab-bath-day is here, Which bringeth rest from toil and care.
 What strength of bod-y, soul, and mind, We al-ways on the Sab-bath find!
 Might live by faith in Him a-lone, By faith, ap-proaching to the throne.
 With God's own Word, to then agree,—Nor think to fol-low man's de-cree.
 Re-news our youth, and makes us know The love of God to man be-low.
 Up-hold us in Thy written Way,—Lord, help us keep Thy Sabbath-day!

118 'Tis a Wondrous Thing to Know.

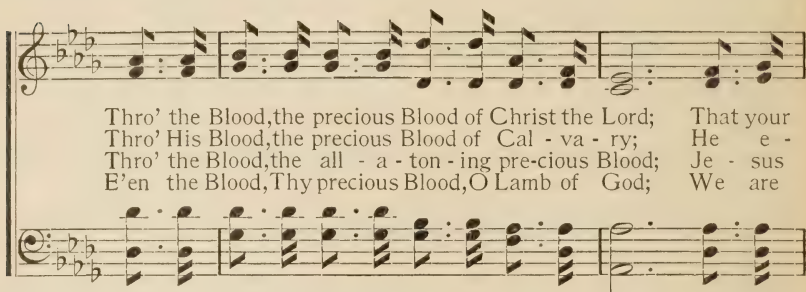
"Through the Blood of the Everlasting Covenant."—Heb. 13: 20.

C. C.

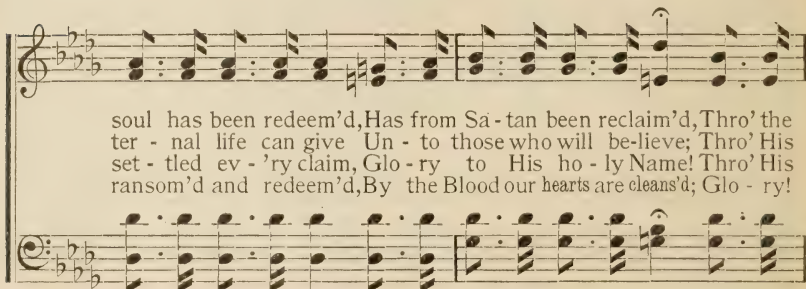
CHAS. CONWAY.



1. 'Tis a won-drous thing to know That you're wash'd as white as snow,
 2. Oh, to think that Je - sus came, That our souls He might re-deem,
 3. Thro' the Sac - ri - fi - cial Lamb, Free sal - va-tion came to man;
 4. 'Twas the Blood that pardon brought, And the Blood that cleansing wrought,

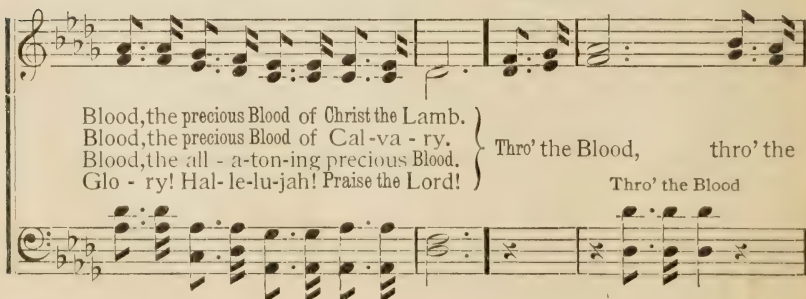


Thro' the Blood, the precious Blood of Christ the Lord; That your
 Thro' His Blood, the precious Blood of Cal - va - ry; He e -
 Thro' the Blood, the all - a - ton - ing pre-cious Blood; Je - sus
 E'en the Blood, Thy precious Blood, O Lamb of God; We are



soul has been redeem'd, Has from Sa - tan been reclaim'd, Thro' the
 ter - nal life can give Un - to those who will be-lieve; Thro' His
 set - tled ev - 'ry claim, Glo - ry to His ho - ly Name! Thro' His
 ransom'd and redeem'd, By the Blood our hearts are cleans'd; Glo - ry!

REFRAIN.



Blood, the precious Blood of Christ the Lamb. }
 Blood, the precious Blood of Cal - va - ry. } Thro' the Blood, thro' the
 Blood, the all - a - ton - ing precious Blood. } Thro' the Blood
 Glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the Lord!

'Tis a Wondrous Thing to Know.—Concluded.

Blood, Thro' the Blood my soul has ful-ly been re-deemed;
of Christ the Lamb, has been redeem'd;

Thro' the Blood..... of the Lamb,
Hal - le - lu - jah! I'm re-deem'd! Thro' the Blood of Christ the Lamb,

Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the Lord! I am re-deem'd! (I am re-deem'd!)

119

Blest Emblems.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

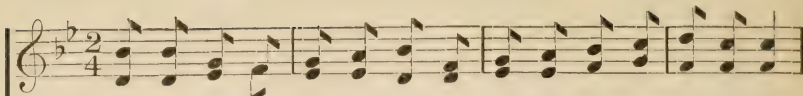
1. Blest emblems of the Lamb once slain, The hallow'd cup, the broken bread!
2. O crown of thorns! O bruised side! Thou didst, O Lord, such anguish know;
3. No man did e'er such ag-o-ny, Or such un-just re - vil-ing know;
4. Thy cross, Thy crown, as-surance bring, Thine ag-o-ny and aw-ful pain;

The to-kens of the suf-fer-ing Of Christ, our liv - ing Head!
Teach us to live as Thou didst live, And on to Cal - v'ry go.
Teach us to bear as Thou didst bear, The grace of God to show.
Lord, Thou didst suf-fer all for us, And we Thy praise shall sing.

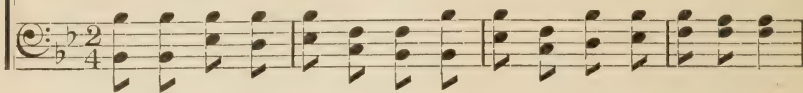
"O Lord, hear."—Dan. 9:19.

C. C.

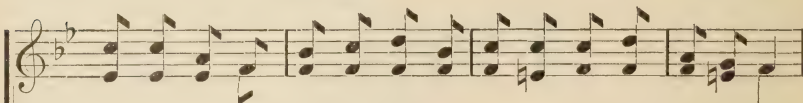
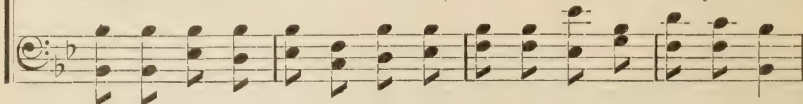
CHAS. CONWAY.



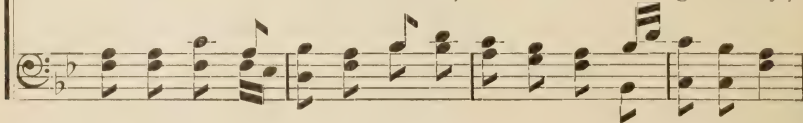
1. While we call, O Sav-iour hear us, As before Thy throne we bow,
2. Strength of Is-rael, come, and help us, Lo, Thine aid we now im-plore;
3. Lord, we claim Thy precious promise, We are Thine; and Thou art ours;



Be, oh, be Thou ev - er near us, Help, oh, help Thy children now:
 Come, a-bide for - ev - er with us, Leave us, Lord, no, nev - er more!
 We be-lieve that Thou art with us, For we feel the heav'nly show'rs:



Lord, we ask for great-er vic-t'ry O'er our souls great en - e - my;
 At Thy gates we fain would linger, Lord, Thy courts make our delight;
 Do not leave us for one moment, Lest from Thee we go astray;



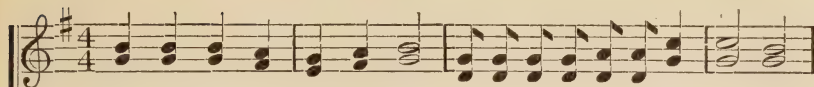
Come, oh, come, and us de - liv - er, In Thy Name oh, make us free.
 In Thy faith, oh, make us might-y, Ev'-ry foe to put to flight.
 Let Thy presence be not transient; But for - ev - er come and stay.



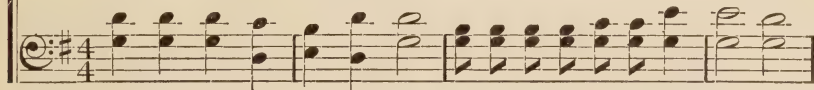
"His Name shall be called Wonderful."—Isa. 9 : 6.

C. C.

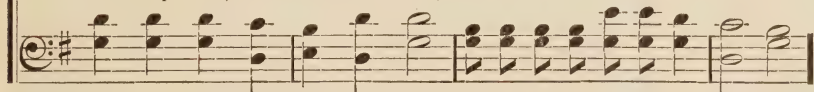
CHAS. CONWAY.



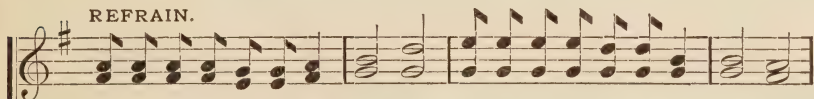
1. Ev - 'ry - thing my Lord can do, Je-sus is a wonderful Sav-iour ;
2. Je - sus' pow'r doth know no end, Je-sus is a wonderful Sav-iour ;
3. Lo! all pow'r is in His hand, Je-sus is a wonderful Sav-iour ;
4. Heav'n and earth be - fore Him bow, Je-sus is a wonderful Sav-iour ;



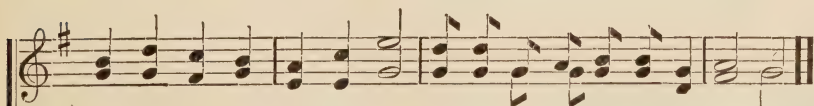
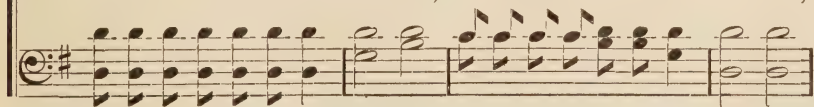
Par-don, sanc - ti - fy, make new, Je-sus is a wonderful Saviour.
 He the Spir - it e'en did send, Je-sus is a wonderful Saviour.
 Nev - er foe can 'gainst Him stand, Je-sus is a wonderful Saviour.
 Worship Him, a - dore Him now, Je-sus is a wonderful Saviour.



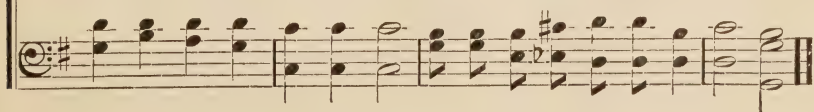
REFRAIN.



Je-sus is a wonderful Sav-iour, Je-sus is a wonderful Sav-iour;



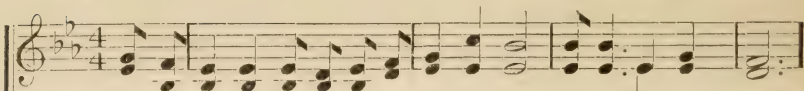
Praise Him, praise Him, earth and sky, Je-sus is a won - der - ful Saviour.



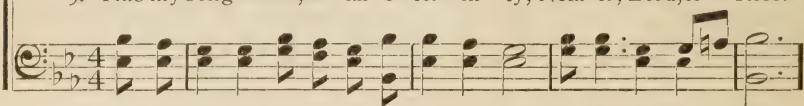
"Ye . . . are made nigh by the Blood of Christ."—Eph. 2 : 13.

C. H.

CHARLES HUTCHINGS.



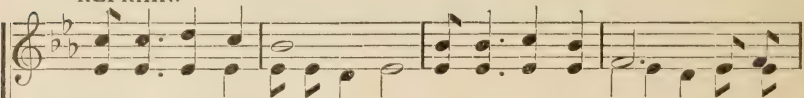
1. Tho' thro' ma-ny tri-als I am call'd to go, Near-er, Lord, to Thee!
2. Tho' the way be dreary, and the path seem long, Near-er, Lord, to Thee!
3. Tho' there's clouds before me, e'en tho' sin as-sail, Near-er, Lord, to Thee!
4. Love for Thee will cause me ev'ry nerve to strain; Near-er, Lord, to Thee!
5. This my song shall be, thro' all e - ter - ni - ty, Near-er, Lord, to Thee!



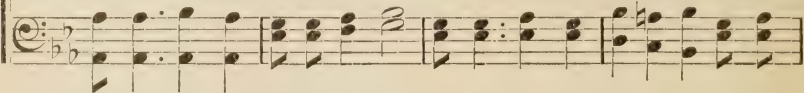
Hope will still keep yearning, more of Thee to know, Near-er, Lord, to Thee!
 Faith will still keep singing the . . cheer-y song, Near-er, Lord, to Thee!
 They can nev-er 'gainst Thy faith-ful child pre-vail, Near-er, Lord, to Thee!
 This my song shall be, e'en when with Thee I reign, Near-er, Lord, to Thee!
 This my pray'r, and this my song shall ev - er be, Near-er, Lord, to Thee!



REFRAIN.



Near-er, Lord, to Thee! Near-er, Lord, to Thee! By Thy
 oh, near-er to Thee! to Thee!



grace as - sist-ing, I shall ev - er draw, Near-er, Lord, to Thee!



"The fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, longsuffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance."—Gal. 5 : 22, 23.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

1. O love, true love, that Je - sus gives, A love that nev - er
 2. O joy, glad joy, that Je - sus gives, A joy that knows no
 3. O peace, sweet peace, that Je - sus gives, A peace that knows no
 4. O faith, sure faith, that Je - sus gives, A faith that is un -

fails,.... A love, un-changing as His throne, Which o - ver hate pre-
 bound,.. A joy which he a - lone receives, Whose trust in God is
 fear,.... Which is all calm, tho' foes surround, Be-cause its God is
 moved,.. Which laughs at tri - als, mocks at fears, Which can-not be sub-

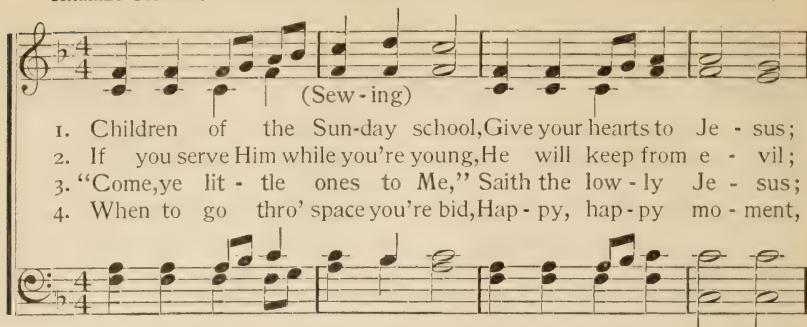
vails:.. O love (O love), true love (true love), O love that Je - sus gives,
 found:.. O joy (O joy), glad joy (glad joy), O joy that Je - sus gives,
 near:.. O peace (O peace), sweet peace (sweet peace), O peace that Je - sus gives,
 ded:.. O faith (O faith), sure faith (sure faith), O faith that Je - sus gives,

O love (O love), true love (true love), O love that nev - er fails.
 O joy (O joy), glad joy (glad joy), O joy that knows no bound.
 O peace (O peace), sweet peace (sweet peace), O peace that knows no fear.
 O faith (O faith), sure faith (sure faith), O faith that is un - moved.

"My son, give Me thine heart."—Prov. 23 : 26.

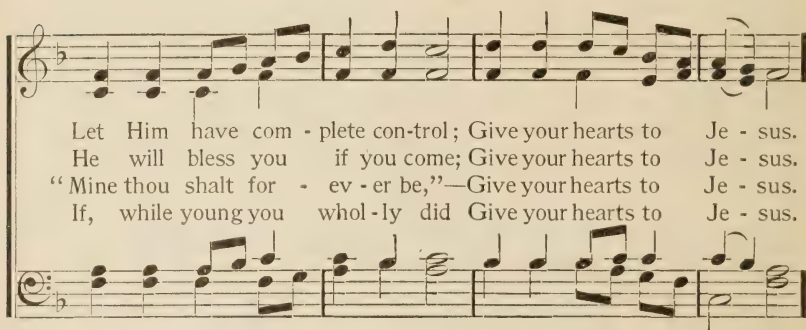
HARRIET CONWAY.

CHAS. CONWAY.



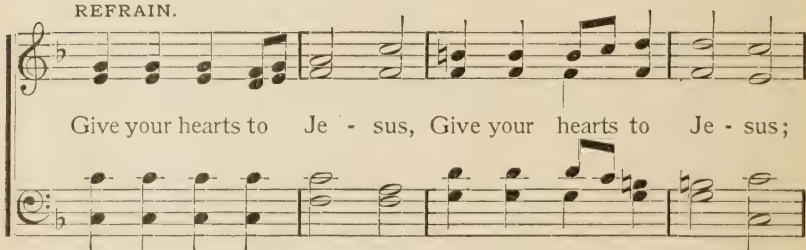
(Sew - ing)

1. Children of the Sun-day school, Give your hearts to Je - sus;
2. If you serve Him while you're young, He will keep from e - vil;
3. "Come, ye lit - tle ones to Me," Saith the low - ly Je - sus;
4. When to go thro' space you're bid, Hap - py, hap - py mo - ment,

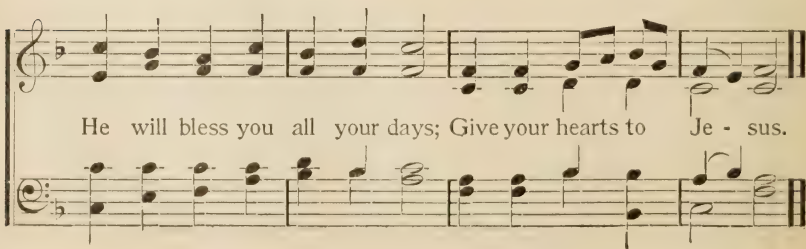


Let Him have com - plete con - trol; Give your hearts to Je - sus.
 He will bless you if you come; Give your hearts to Je - sus.
 "Mine thou shalt for - ev - er be,"—Give your hearts to Je - sus.
 If, while young you whol - ly did Give your hearts to Je - sus.

REFRAIN.



Give your hearts to Je - sus, Give your hearts to Je - sus;



He will bless you all your days; Give your hearts to Je - sus.

'Hear my prayer, O Lord, give ear to my supplications.'—Ps. 143 : 1.

F. S.

FRED'K STANSBERRY.



1. Oh, win my heart from Satan's pow'r, Nor let him yet pre-vail;
2. Shall I, a slave to pas-sion be When Thou dost freedom bring?
3. Stoop, Lord, and from the love of self Bid me as-cend on high;



I hope, I wait, I trust in Thee, Tho' fiercely he as-sail:
No! I shall yet be whol-ly free, And of de-liv'-rance sing:
Oh, break the chains that bind my soul, Else I shall sure-ly die:

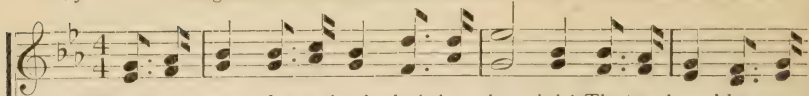


Come, Lord, to me de-liv'-rance bring, Let me no more re-pine;
Thy might-y arm stretch forth, and save This troubled soul of mine;
No bond too hard for Thee to break, Lord, make me whol-ly Thine;

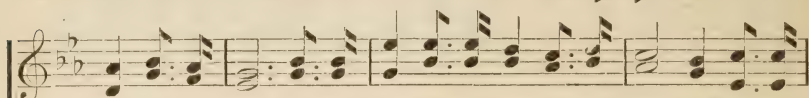
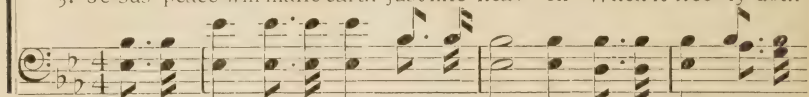


Make free my lone be-night-ed heart O Con-quer-or di-vine.
Then shall my praise a-rise to Thee, O Con-quer-or di-vine.
Oh, con-se-crate a-lone to Thee, Thou Conqueror di-vine.

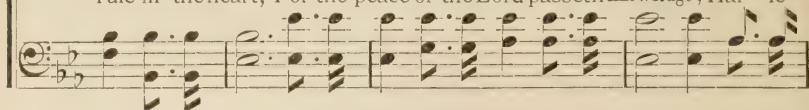




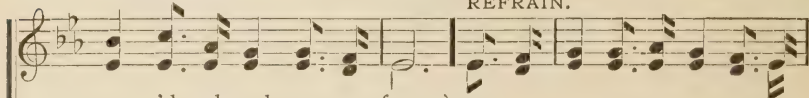
1. 'Twas the grace Je-sus bro't, hal-le - lu - jah! That redeem'd a poor
2. Oh, what love! boundless love! hal-le - lu - jah! That the Lord should for
3. Je-sus' peace will make earth just like heav - en When it free - ly doth



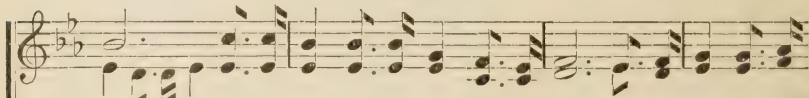
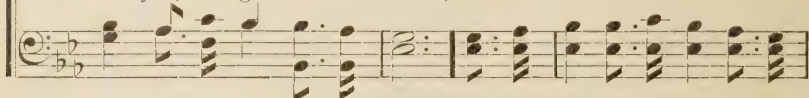
sin-ner like me; 'Twas His loving compassion and mer-cy That hath
me e-ven die; On the cross He did suf-fer such anguish; Who could
rule in the heart; For the peace of the Lord passeth knowledge; Hal - le -



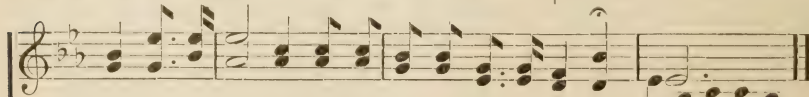
REFRAIN.



ransom'd and made me so free. }
ev - er such great love de - ny? } 'Twas the grace of our Lord Jesus
lu - jah, what grace He hath bro't! }



Christ! 'Twas His grace that redeem'd even me! Praise His Name, I am
boundless grace!



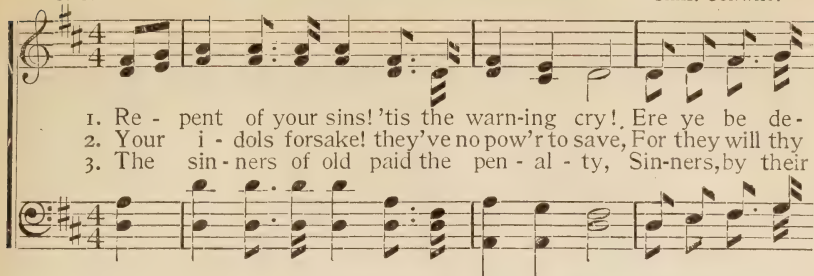
His, His for - ev - er! And I'll praise Him thro' e-ter-ni - ty.



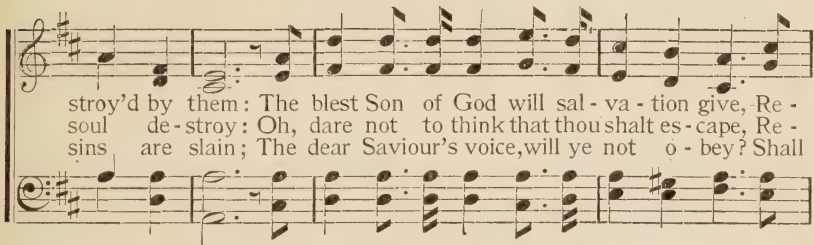
"Except ye repent, ye shall all likewise perish."—Luke 13 : 3.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

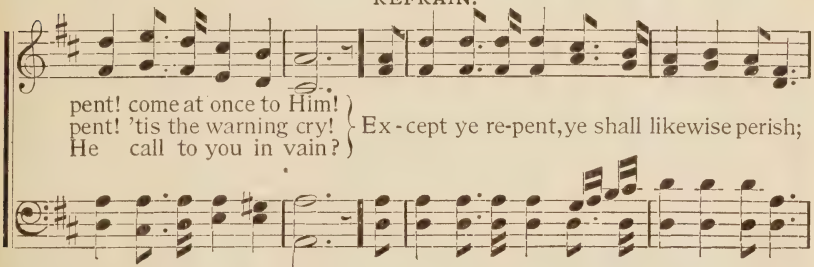


1. Re - pent of your sins! 'tis the warn - ing cry! Ere ye be de -
 2. Your i - dols forsake! they've no pow'r to save, For they will thy
 3. The sin - ners of old paid the pen - al - ty, Sin - ners, by their

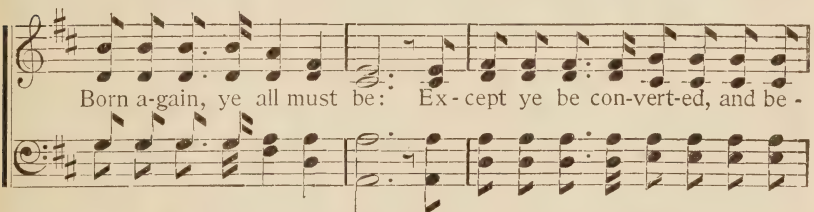


stroy'd by them: The blest Son of God will sal - va - tion give, Re -
 soul de - stroy: Oh, dare not to think that thou shalt es - cape, Re -
 sins are slain; The dear Saviour's voice, will ye not o - bey? Shall

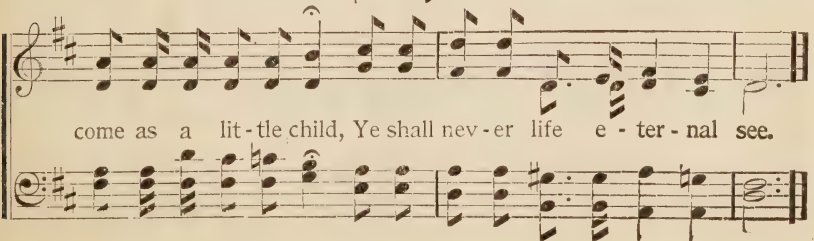
REFRAIN.



pent! come at once to Him! }
 pent! 'tis the warning cry! } Ex - cept ye re - pent, ye shall likewise perish;
 He call to you in vain? }



Born a - gain, ye all must be: Ex - cept ye be con - vert - ed, and be -

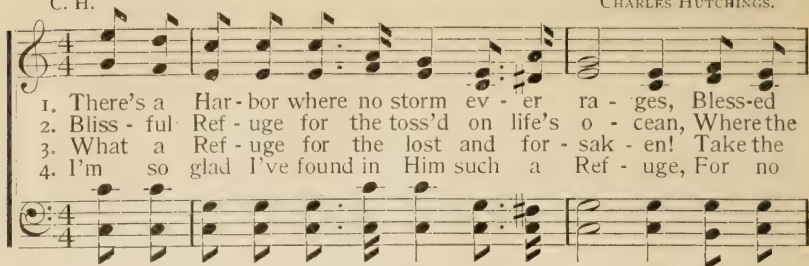


come as a lit - tle child, Ye shall nev - er life e - ter - nal see.

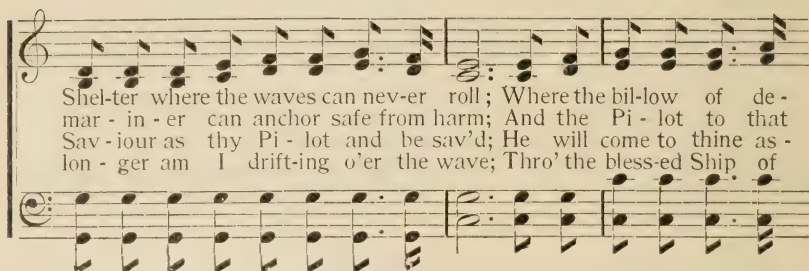
"Which hope we have as an anchor of the soul, both sure and steadfast, and which entereth into that within the vail,"—Heb. 6:19.

C. H.

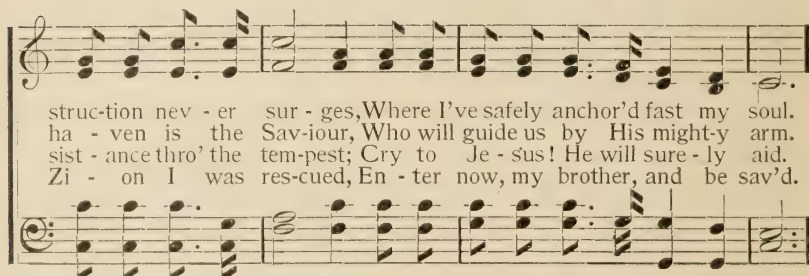
CHARLES HUTCHINGS.



1. There's a Har - bor where no storm ev - er ra - ges, Bless-ed
 2. Bliss - ful Ref - uge for the toss'd on life's o - cean, Where the
 3. What a Ref - uge for the lost and for - sak - en! Take the
 4. I'm so glad I've found in Him such a Ref - uge, For no

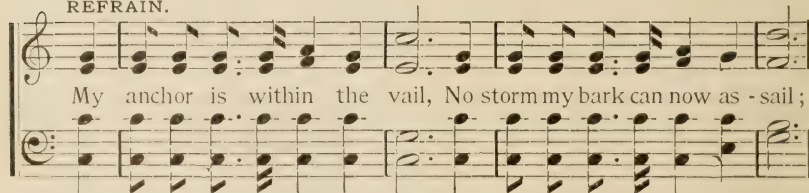


Shel - ter where the waves can nev - er roll; Where the bil - low of de -
 mar - in - er can anchor safe from harm; And the Pi - lot to that
 Sav - iour as thy Pi - lot and be sav'd; He will come to thine as -
 lon - ger am I drift - ing o'er the wave; Thro' the bless - ed Ship of

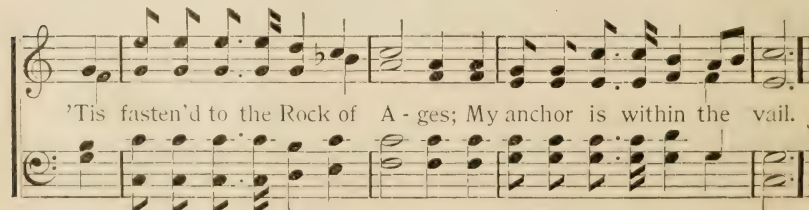


struc - tion nev - er sur - ges, Where I've safely anchor'd fast my soul.
 ha - ven is the Sav - iour, Who will guide us by His might - y arm.
 sist - ance thro' the tem - pest; Cry to Je - sus! He will sure - ly aid.
 Zi - on I was res - cued, En - ter now, my brother, and be sav'd.

REFRAIN.



My anchor is within the vail, No storm my bark can now as - sail;

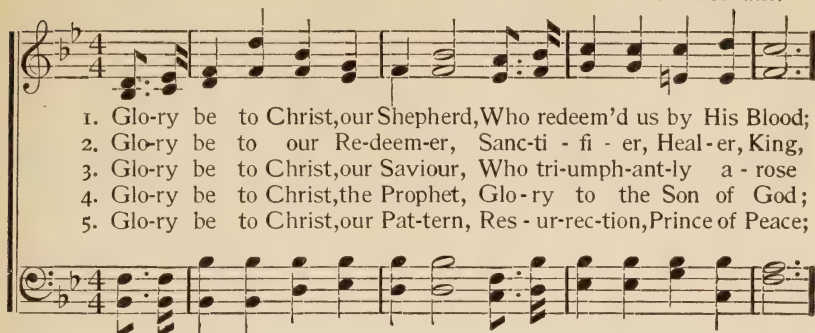


'Tis fasten'd to the Rock of A - ges; My anchor is within the vail.

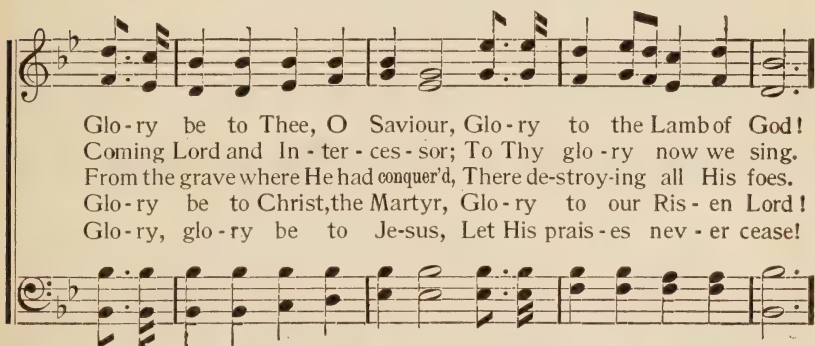
"We thank Thee, and praise Thy glorious Name."—1 Chron. 29 : 13.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

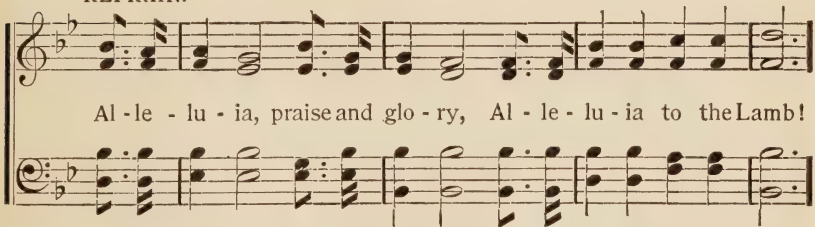


1. Glo-ry be to Christ, our Shepherd, Who redeem'd us by His Blood;
 2. Glo-ry be to our Re-deem-er, Sanc-ti - fi - er, Heal-er, King,
 3. Glo-ry be to Christ, our Saviour, Who tri-umph-ant-ly a - rose
 4. Glo-ry be to Christ, the Prophet, Glo-ry to the Son of God;
 5. Glo-ry be to Christ, our Pat-tern, Res - ur-rec-tion, Prince of Peace;

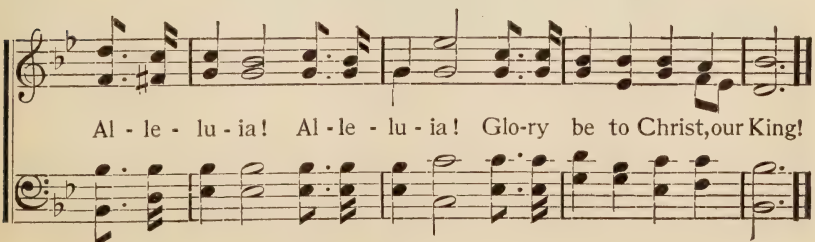


Glo-ry be to Thee, O Saviour, Glo-ry to the Lamb of God!
 Coming Lord and In - ter - ces - sor; To Thy glo-ry now we sing.
 From the grave where He had conquer'd, There de-destroy-ing all His foes.
 Glo-ry be to Christ, the Martyr, Glo-ry to our Ris - en Lord!
 Glo-ry, glo-ry be to Je-sus, Let His prais-es nev - er cease!

REFRAIN.



Al - le - lu - ia, praise and glo - ry, Al - le - lu - ia to the Lamb!

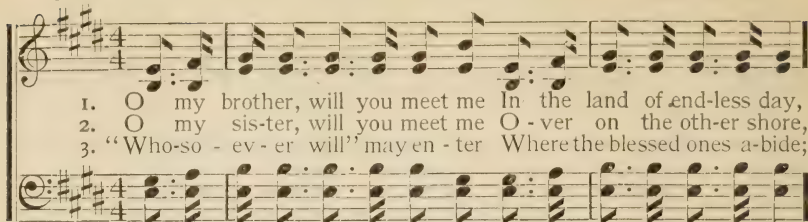


Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Glo-ry be to Christ, our King!

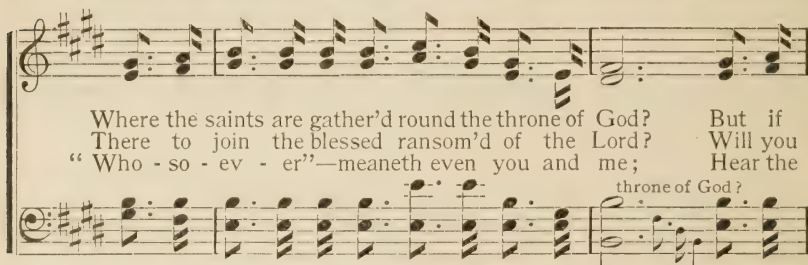
"Come thou with us, and we will do thee good."—Num. 10: 29.

CHAS. CONWAY.

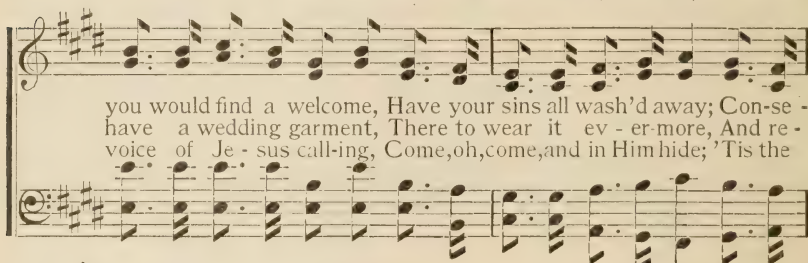
C. C.



1. O my brother, will you meet me In the land of end-less day,
 2. O my sis-ter, will you meet me O-ver on the oth-er shore,
 3. "Who-so - ev - er" will" may en - ter Where the blessed ones a-bide;

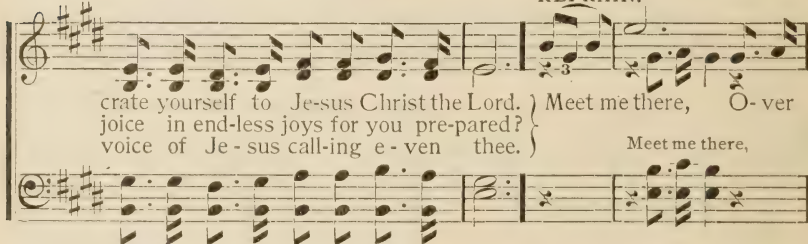


Where the saints are gather'd round the throne of God? But if
 There to join the blessed ransom'd of the Lord? Will you
 "Who - so - ev - er"—meaneth even you and me; Hear the
 throne of God?

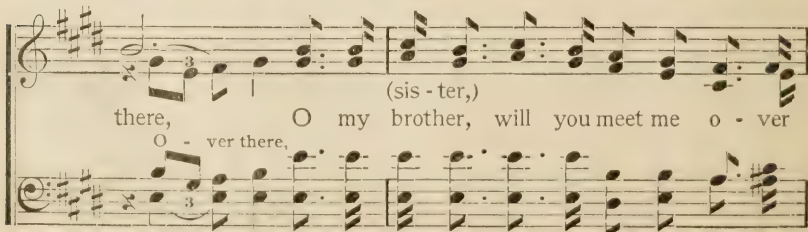


you would find a welcome, Have your sins all wash'd away; Con-se-
 have a wedding garment, There to wear it ev - er-more, And re-
 voice of Je - sus call-ing, Come, oh, come, and in Him hide; 'Tis the

REFRAIN.



crate yourself to Je-sus Christ the Lord. } Meet me there, O-ver
 joice in end-less joys for you pre-pared? }
 voice of Je - sus call-ing e-ven thee. } Meet me there,



there, (sis - ter,) O my brother, will you meet me o - ver
 O - ver there,

Meet Me Over There.—Concluded.

there? In the land of endless glory, Where all tears are wip'd a-
o-ver there?

o - ver there?
way, O my brother, will you meet me
(sis-ter,) will you meet me o-ver there?
o - ver there?

131 A Heart Like Thine. C. M.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

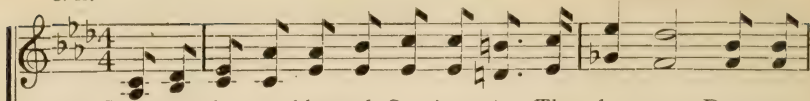
1. Give me a heart like un - to Thine, Thou blessed Lamb of God;
2. Give me a heart as white as snow, Wash'd in Thy precious Blood;
3. Give me a heart that has no self, That nev-er seeks its own,
4. Give me a heart that yields to right Without a moment's thought;

Where Christ will nev-er cease to shine, To ho - li - ness restored.
To dai - ly in Thy like-ness grow, And fill'd with love to God.
Di - vid-ing to the poor its wealth; That will not sin con-done.
That always keeps the pure in sight, And by the Spir - it taught.

C. H.

"It is good for me to draw near to God."—Ps. 73 : 28.

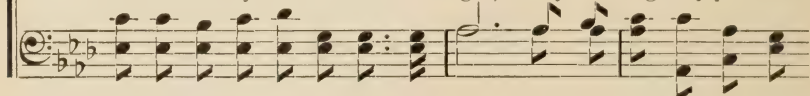
CHARLES HUTCHINGS.



1. Draw me clos - er, bless - ed Sav - iour, to Thy bo - som, Draw me
2. Draw me from all earth's at - trac - tions to Thy king - dom; In the
3. Bid my feet no more to walk in earth - ly shad - ow, But in
4. Draw me near - er to Thy courts, un - til I en - ter; May they



to Thee, ev - er near - er, day by day; At Thy side, which for my
 way "cast up" for me, Lord, I would walk; Yea, the high - way for re -
 sunshine of Thy pure ce - les - tial love; Trav'ling up - ward, ev - er
 be to me my soul's sublime de - light; May I sing Thy prais - es



soul was cruel - ly riv - en, There I long for ev - er - more to stay.
 deem'd ones I would en - ter, There with Thee, as friend with friend, to talk.
 near - er, ev - er clos - er, Till I reach Thy side in heav'n a - bove.
 there, O Lord, for - ev - er, Where my faith is lost in per - fect sight.



REFRAIN.



Draw me to Thee, draw me to Thee, pre - cious Sav - iour, Do not



let me from Thine embrace ev - er stray; To be near - er, I am



Draw Me to Thee.—Concluded.

long-ing, I am seek-ing, This, the one de - sire for which I pray.

133

Abide.

C. C.

"Abide with us,"—Luke 24 : 29.

CHAS. CONWAY.

1. A - bide with me! the day is now far spent, And Thou art
 2. The sun is set - ting, darkness draweth nigh, Why trav-el
 3. Thou canst un-fold to me the words of life, They burn with-
 4. Lord, come, a - bide with - in my wait-ing heart, For Lord, with-
 5. A - bide with me! so that when life shall end, With Thee in
 6. Till I shall tread the streets of shin-ing gold, A - bide Thou

A - bide, a - bide with me!

wea - ry, with Thy journey's length; Tho' so un - wor - thy, yet, my
 far - ther, shel-ter is close by? I love Thy friendship, life, and
 in me, calm all storm and strife; Give me Thy life, for like Thee
 out Thee, sad in-deed my lot; I want Thy life with - in me
 glo - ry, I may ev - er spend: Lord, ne'er de-part, but ev - er
 with me! in Thine arms en-fold: Close, clos-er, Lord, till like Thee

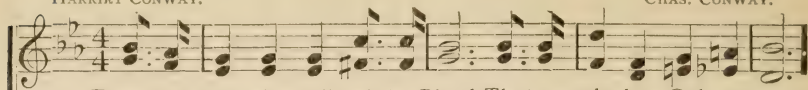
Lord, to Thee I ope my heart's-door wide, a - bide with me!
 pu - ri - ty, O Lord, my on - ly hope, a - bide with me!
 I must be; Come, Lord, no lon-ger wait, a - bide with me!
 con-stant-ly; I ask, I plead, I wait, a - bide with me!
 near me be; Be Thou my constant Friend, a - bide with me!
 I shall be; O Lord, on earth, in heav'n, a - bide with me!

134 There's a Book that Tells of the Blood.

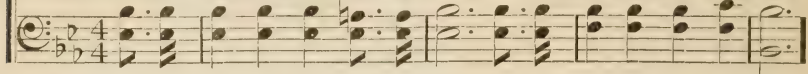

"Seek ye out of the Book of the Lord, and read."—Isa. 34 : 16.

HARRIET CONWAY.

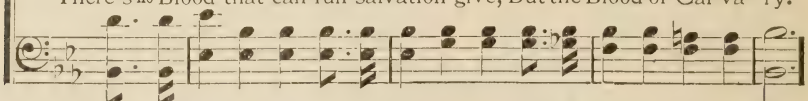
CHAS. CONWAY.




1. There's a Book that tells of the Blood That was shed on Cal - va - ry ;
2. Thro' the Book that tells of the Blood, Hearts of men can be made clean ;
3. Heal - ing thro' the Book we may have For the soul, and bod - y too ;
4. There's no book on earth like God's Word, Nor on earth like it shall be ;

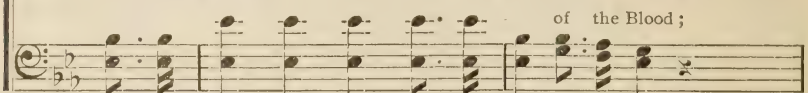
'Tis the dear old Book, God's Own Holy Book, That He sent to ransom thee.
Thro' the Blood thy soul can be fully cleans'd, And be sav'd from ev-'ry sin.
For the Blood hath pow'r fully to re-leave, And a per-fect work can do.
There's no Blood that can full salvation give, But the Blood of Cal - va - ry.



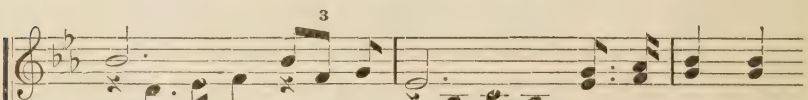
REFRAIN.



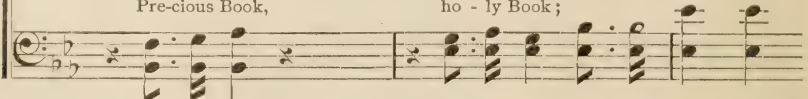
There's a Book that tells of the Blood ; Pre - cious.



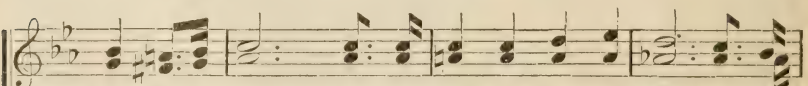
of the Blood ;



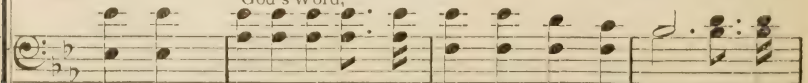
Book, ho - ly Book ; 'Tis the bless - ed



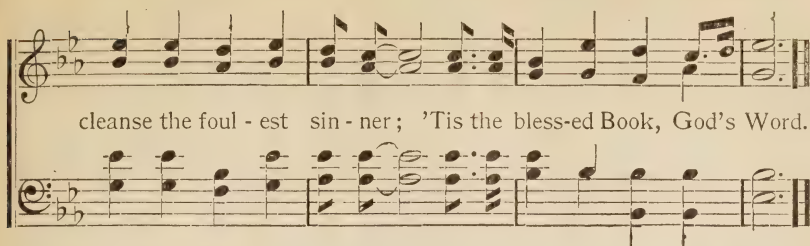
Pre - cious Book, ho - ly Book ;



Book, God's Word, That doth tell us of the Blood That will



God's Word,



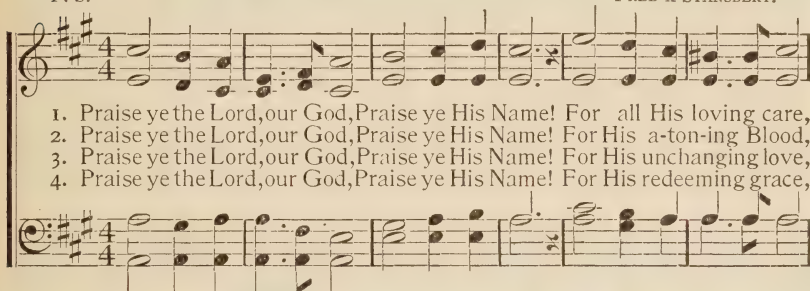
cleanse the foul - est sin - ner ; 'Tis the bless-ed Book, God's Word.

135 Praise Ye the Lord, Our God.

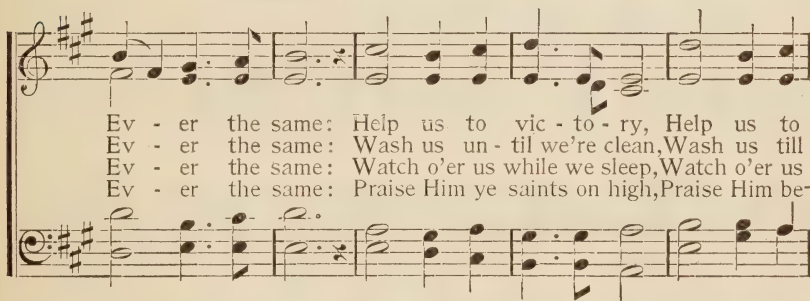
"Praise the Name of the Lord your God."—Joel 2 : 26.

F. S.

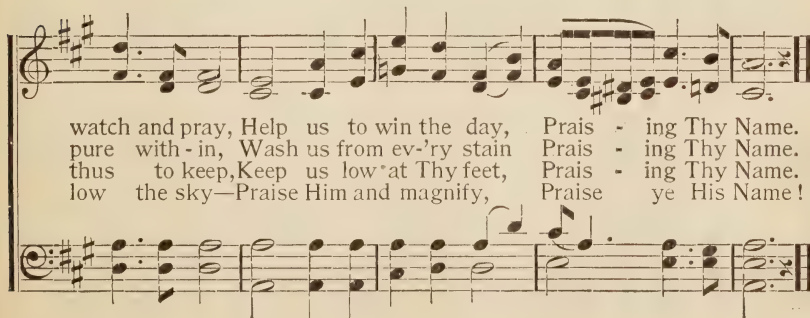
FRED'K STANSBERRY.



1. Praise ye the Lord, our God, Praise ye His Name! For all His loving care,
2. Praise ye the Lord, our God, Praise ye His Name! For His a-ton-ing Blood,
3. Praise ye the Lord, our God, Praise ye His Name! For His unchanging love,
4. Praise ye the Lord, our God, Praise ye His Name! For His redeeming grace,



Ev - er the same: Help us to vic - to - ry, Help us to
 Ev - er the same: Wash us un - til we're clean, Wash us till
 Ev - er the same: Watch o'er us while we sleep, Watch o'er us
 Ev - er the same: Praise Him ye saints on high, Praise Him be-



watch and pray, Help us to win the day, Prais - ing Thy Name.
 pure with - in, Wash us from ev-'ry stain Prais - ing Thy Name.
 thus to keep, Keep us low at Thy feet, Prais - ing Thy Name.
 low the sky—Praise Him and magnify, Praise ye His Name!

"Fight the good fight of faith, lay hold on eternal life."—1 Tim. 6 : 12.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

1. March-ing, march-ing, march-ing on to war, With the
 2. On - ward, on - ward, on - ward to the fray, Pray - ing,
 3. Sol - diers, sol - diers, sol - diers for the King, Fight - ing,

Sav - iour go - ing on be - fore; He shall be our Cap - tain
 pray - ing, pray - ing all the way; With the Gos - pel ar - mor,
 fight - ing, fight - ing but for Him; Go - ing where He lead - eth,

'gainst the might-y foe, With the bless-ed Sav - iour we shall go.
 and the Spirit's sword, We shall vic-t'ry have thro' Je - sus' Word.
 His commands to do, Knowing that He'll bring us safe - ly thro'.

REFRAIN.

With the bless-ed Sav-iour, march - ing, march-ing, 'Gainst the teeming

March - ing, march - ing, with the bless-ed Sav - iour,

foe shall we our for - ces fling! Stand-ing close be-side Him,

Marching with Jesus.—Concluded.

fac-ing ev-'ry foe, With the bless-ed Sav - iour we shall go.

137

Shout His Praises!

"All the people shouted with a great shout, when they praised the Lord."—
Ezra 3: 11.

C. C. SOP. (OR TENOR) & ALTO.

CHAS. CONWAY.

1. Oh, tell of joy and of glad-ness! To us, on earth now is born
2. The earth is full of His glo - ry, In new-made songs now u - nite,
3. To earth the Saviour de-scend-eth, Who con-quer-eth by His love;

Our bless-ed Lord and Re-deem - er, Whose praises tune ev-'ry song.
Till ev - 'ry king-dom and na - tion In songs of praise shall de-light.
U - nite ye all in His prais-es, And join with an-gels a - bove.

CHORUS.

Shout His prais-es! shout His prais-es! Tell a - broad of Je - sus' fame;

Shout His praises! shout His praises! Hail the bless-ed Redeemer's Name!

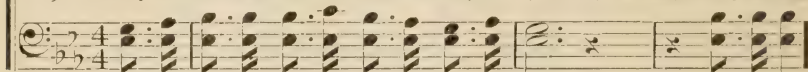
"The Spirit and the Bride say, Come."—Rev. 22 : 17.

C. H.

CHARLES HUTCHINGS.



1. Will you come to Jesus' arms just as you are? Will you come, (Will you come?)
2. Open wide your heart to Jesus ere He goes, O - pen wide, (O - pen wide,)
3. Give your all to Jesus while He meekly calls; Give your all, (Give your all,)



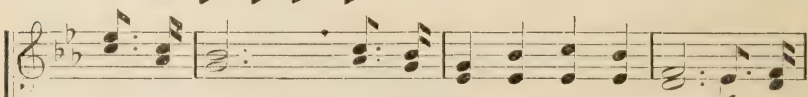
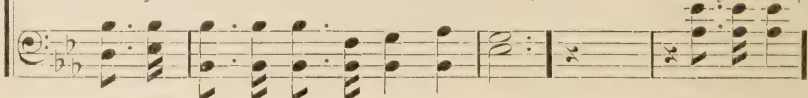
Will you come, (Will you come?) Will you heed His voice, tho' you have wander'd far?
 O - pen wide; (O - pen wide;) See! how in His face the love-light sweetly glows,
 Give your all; (Give your all;) He that aught witholds, receiveth ma - ny falls;



REFRAIN.



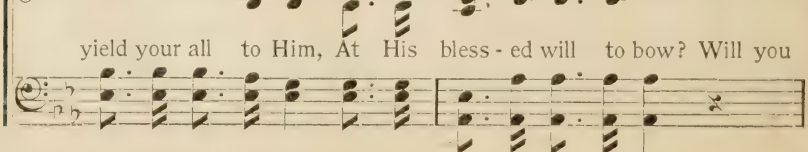
Will you come to Je - sus as you are? } Will you come,
 O - pen wide your heart be - fore He goes. }
 Give your all to Je - sus while He calls. }



Will you come, Will you come to Je - sus now? Will you
 Will you come,



yield your all to Him, At His bless - ed will to bow? Will you



Will You Come?—Concluded.

come, Will you come, Will you come to Je-sus now?
Will you come, Will you come,

139

Oh, Take Me, Lord. L. M.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

1. Oh, take me, Lord, with all my guilt, For me I
2. Oh, take me, Lord, and may I see Thy smile, to
3. Oh, take me, Lord, and may I feel Thy Spirit's
4. Oh, take me, Lord, and may I know The love of
5. Oh, take me, Lord, and may I be Fill'd with Thy

find Thy Blood was spilt; Oh, save my soul! I
sweet - ly beam on me; Tho' so un - wor - thy,
touch, my bod - y heal; To place on me Thy
God to man be - low; On me Thy gifts of
love and pu - ri - ty; To find no ref - uge

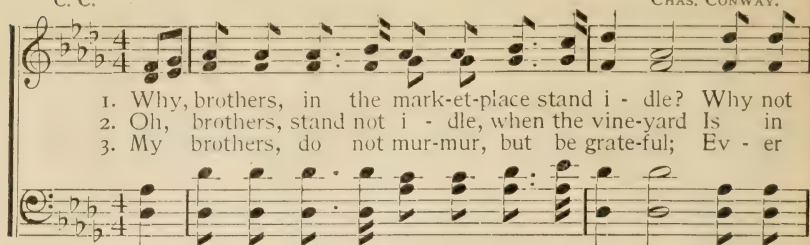
Rit.
know Thou wilt;— O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
yet, to Thee O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
God - head seal, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
grace be - stow, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
but in Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

140 The Brothers' Missionary Song.

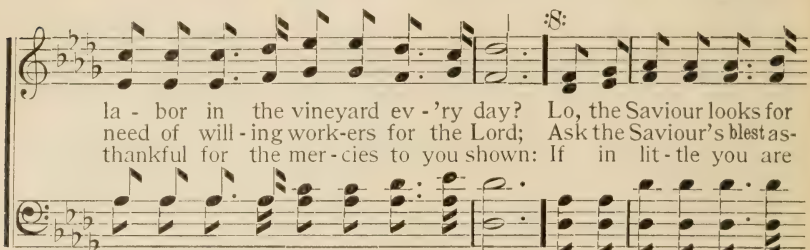
"Go ye into all the world, and preach the Gospel to every creature."—Mark. 16 : 15.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

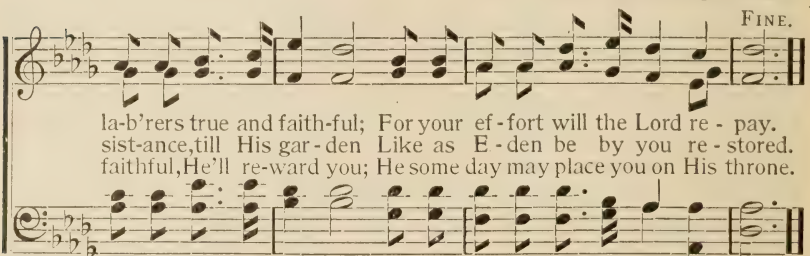


1. Why, brothers, in the mark-et-place stand i - dle? Why not
 2. Oh, brothers, stand not i - dle, when the vine-yard Is in
 3. My brothers, do not mur-mur, but be grate-ful; Ev - er



la - bor in the vineyard ev - 'ry day? Lo, the Saviour looks for
 need of will - ing work-ers for the Lord; Ask the Saviour's blest as-
 thankful for the mer-cies to you shown: If in lit-tle you are

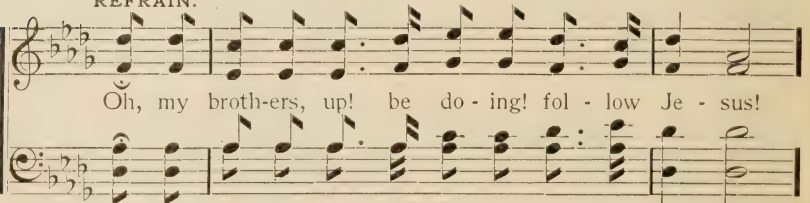
D. S. — But be working for the



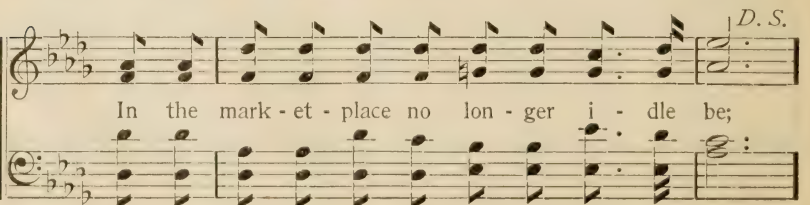
la-b'rrers true and faith-ful; For your ef-fort will the Lord re - pay.
 sist-ance, till His gar-den Like as E-den be by you re - stored.
 faithful, He'll re-ward you; He some day may place you on His throne.

Mas-ter in His vineyard; Soon will come the year of ju - bi - lee.

REFRAIN.



Oh, my broth-ers, up! be do - ing! fol - low Je - sus!

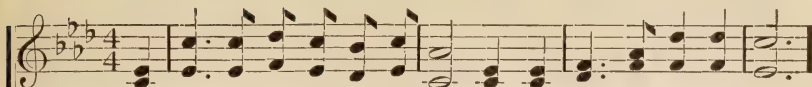


In the mark - et - place no lon - ger i - dle be;

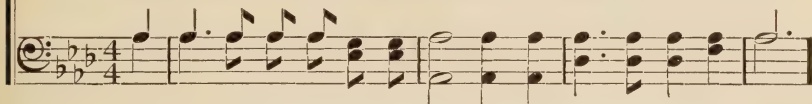
C. C.

"By grace are ye saved."—Eph. 2 : 8.

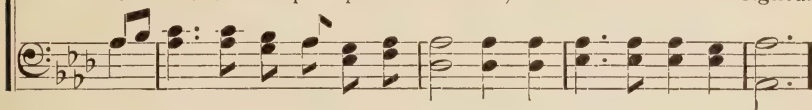
CHAS. CONWAY.



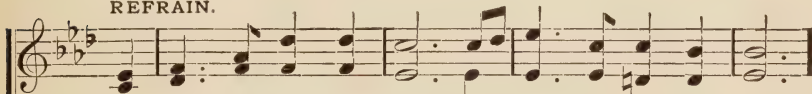
1. Thro' Je-sus' precious Blood I'm ransomed, Redeemed, redeemed by grace;
2. Yes, Je-sus paid the debt con-tract-ed Which made my heart de-spair;
3. Redeemed when hope had nigh de-part-ed, When fill'd with doubt and fear,
4. Oh, praise the Lord for His re-demption Re-vealed to all man-kind;



Yes, plucked as brand from out the burn-ing, Redeem'd, redeem'd by grace.
 Re-deemed I am thro' grace and fa-vor, Thro' Je-sus' answer'd pray'r.
 By Him, Who loves the foul-est sin-ner, Whose call He sure will hear.
 For Je-sus Christ's pro-pi-ti-a-tion, For fall-en man de-signed.



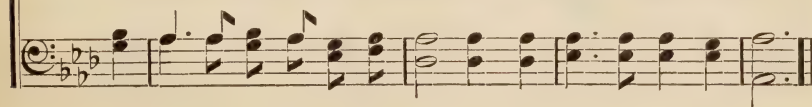
REFRAIN.



Re-deemed, re-deemed by grace, Re-deemed, re-deemed by grace;



Thro' Je-sus and His blest a-tone-ment, Redeem'd, redeem'd by grace.



142 When the Lord of Light is Near.

"Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me."—Ps. 23 : 4.

CHAS. CONWAY.

C. C.

1. When the Lord of Light is near I... am kept from
2. Gen - tly falls the ev'n - ing shade, Tell - ing that the
3. When the day of life is past, Then shall I... to

all a - larm; Safe - ly 'neath His shelt'ring shad - ow
night is near; But no fear shall I en - coun - ter,
Je - sus fly; When the Sav - iour calls me yon - der

I am kept from ev - 'ry harm; I shall nev - er fear the
When the Lord of Light is near: He a - lone, shall be my
To the mansions in the sky, Val - ley, I shall nev - er

mor - row, All my days He'll keep me here,... Free my heart
safe - ty, He a - lone shall be my fear;... I shall nev -
dread When the Lord 'of Light is near;... I'll be kept,

shall be from sor - row, When the Lord of Light is near.
er dread the shad - ow, When the Lord of Light is near.
and by Him led,.... When the Lord of Light is near.

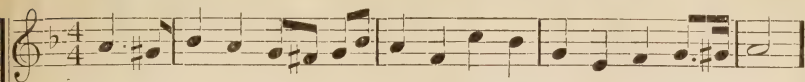
143 While the Saviour's Gently Pleading.

"The Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which was lost."—Luke 19: 10.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

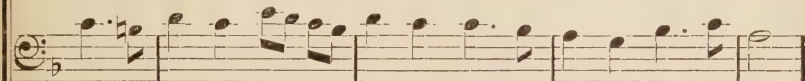
DUET.—SOP. AND TENOR.



1. While the Saviour's gen-tly pleading, List-en, sin-ner, and o - bey;
2. Yield to Him, for time is fleet-ing, Yield, be-fore your ears grow deaf;
3. Yield, be-fore your heart is harden'd By de- ceit - ful-ness of sin;
4. Come to Je - sus, ye lost sin-ner, For His call may cease to - day;
5. Oh, how gen-tly Je - sus pleadeth To re-ceive some lost one home;



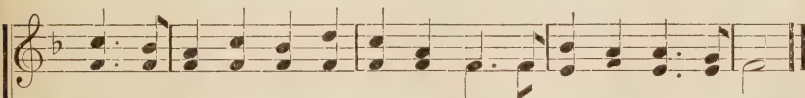
Heed His voice, He now is plead-ing, Yield at once! do not de-lay!
 He will give you tend'rest greet-ing, "Come to Me," lo, now He saith.
 On the cross, your sins, He pardon'd, Je - sus waits; oh, come to Him.
 Let no lon-ger Sa - tan hin-der, Come to Him, do not de-lay.
 Up to realms of bliss He lead-eth, Come, O lost one, come thou home.



CHORUS.



Come, ye sin - ners, do not tar - ry, O - pen arms He holds to - day,



Read - y to re-ceive the vil - est; Oh, sur-ren-der! while you may.



"He that overcometh shall inherit all things."—Rev. 21 : 7.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

1. See the bat - tle-flag of Je - sus now un-furl! Onward press His
 2. Fear-less is our Captain, bravest of the brave; Forward! Nev-er
 3. Foes, they fall both small and great, 'neath Jesus' arm! Sa - tan fears and
 4. Roy - al throne shall be the por-tion of the true, Who will fol-low

ar-mies 'gainst the foe to hurl! We will faith-ful be to Him they
 more look back, trust Him to save; While He leads we have no fear, if
 turns to flee in dread a - larm! We will fight, while Jesus leads, till
 Je - sus till the fight is thro'; Glad we'll be to know that we have

all to meet and slay, We'll fol - low our Lead - er all the way.
 "Charge!" we hear Him say, We'll fol - low our Cap - tain all the way.
 all the foe is slain; We'll fol - low the Con-queror all the way.
 faith - ful been each day, We've fol - low'd the Sav - iour all the way.

REFRAIN.

On - ward then with Je - sus! On - ward! Sure - ly He will
 For - ward then with Je - sus! For - ward! Sure - ly He will
 Fight - ing then with Je - sus! Fight - ing! Sure - ly He will
 Faith - ful then with Je - sus! Faith - ful! If we're faith-ful

On - ward,	on - ward!	On-ward then with Je - sus!
For - ward,	for - ward!	Forward then with Je - sus!
Fight - ing,	fight - ing!	Fighting then with Je - sus!
Faith - ful,	faith - ful!	Faithful then with Je - sus!

Onward with Jesus!—Concluded.

bring us thro' to vic - to - ry! We shall nev - er fal - ter,
 bring us thro' to vic - to - ry! We shall nev - er fal - ter,
 bring us thro' to vic - to - ry! We shall nev - er fal - ter,
 to Him, He will us re - ward; We shall dwell for-ev - er

nor our trust be-tray, We'll fol - low our Lead - er all the way.
 nor our trust be-tray, We'll fol - low our Cap - tain all the way.
 nor our trust be-tray, We'll fol - low the Conqueror all the way.
 in our heav'nly home, We'll reign with the Sav-iour on the throne!

145 Give Me a Faithful Heart. S. M.

F.S.

FRED'K STANSBERRY.


1. Give me a faith - ful heart, A heart like un - to Thine;
 2. Give me a mind like Thine, With ne'er a thought of self;
 3. Give me a heart that's wash'd In Je - sus' cleansing Blood;
 4. Take Thou com-plete con - trol Of heart, and soul, and mind;
 5. Thy Blood a - tones for me, Thy praise will I de - clare;

Where e - vil hath no place nor part; A heart that is di - vine.
 That lov-eth naught but things divine, Where Christ is all its wealth.
 That nev - er fears an earth-ly cost, When God re-veals His Word.
 And on Thy Book my name en-roll, By Blood be coun - ter-sign'd.
 And live, my Lord, I will for Thee, While Thou dost keep me here.

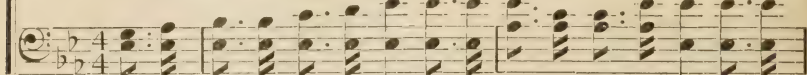
"Faith, hope, love, these three; but the greatest of these is love."—1 Cor. 13: 13.

A. J.


ANTOINETTE JACKSON.




1. There is hope for you and me, Yea, and faith so full and free; But the
 2. Faith is might-y in its grasp, Shall en-dure while a-ges last, But the
 3. Perfect love,—the chiefest prize Under heav'n or o'er the skies, Gives us





great-est gift of all is per-fect love: Hope will lead to liv-ing faith,
 love of God is great-est of the three: Faith does wonders, and prevails;
 rest, and peace—all heaven to en-joy: 'Tis the ver-y life of God,

Will en-cour-age true be-lief; But the greatest is the love of God.
 With God's love it nev-er fails Here, nor thro'-out all e-ter-ni-ty.
 Yea, 'tis heaven's mighty sword; O our Saviour, fill us with Thy love.

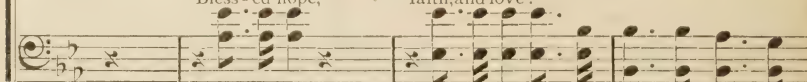


REFRAIN.



Bless-ed hope, faith, and love! But the great-est of them

Bless-ed hope, faith, and love!



Give us, Lord,..... Thy per-fect



all is per-fect love; (Give us, Lord, Thy per-fect love, per-fect



Give us, Lord,..... Thy per-fect

The Greatest is Love.—Concluded.

love,

love which casts out fear,) Per-fect love which cast-eth out all fear.

love,

147

Save Me Now.

"Look unto Me, and be ye saved, all the ends of the earth."—Isa. 45 : 22.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

SOP. AND TENOR.

1. Humbly at Thy cross I bend, All my sin con-fess-ing; Hear, O Lord, and
 2. I would live for on-ly Thee, Help my faint endeavor; Hear, oh, hear my
 3. Let me nev-er stoop to sin, Keep my spir-it yielded; Come, and cleanse my
 4. I now con-se-crate my all, All to Thee I'm bringing;—Ho - ly Spir-it,

CHORUS.

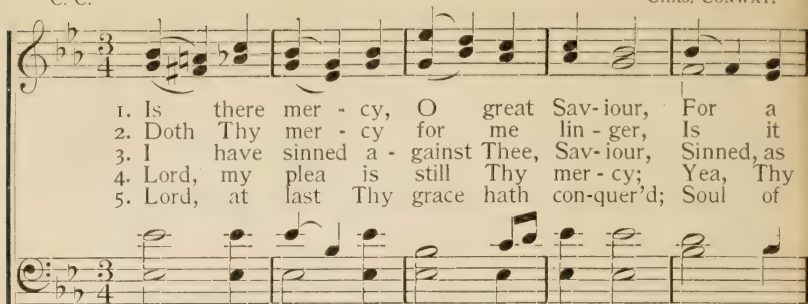
pardon send, Come, and save me now. } Save me now, save me now, Come, and
 earnest plea, Come, and save me now. } heart within, Come, and cleanse me now.—Cleanse me now, cleanse me now, Come, and
 on me fall, Come, and fill me now.—Fill me now, fill me now, Come, and

save me now; I repent with bitter tears, Come, and save me now.
 cleanse me now; Cleanse me by Thy pow'r divine, Come, and cleanse me now.
 fill me now; Seal me, Lord, forever Thine, Come, and fill me now.

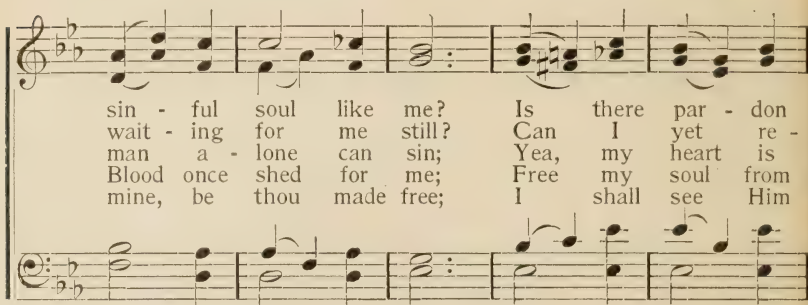
"Return unto the Lord, and He will have mercy."—Isa. 55 : 7.

C. C.

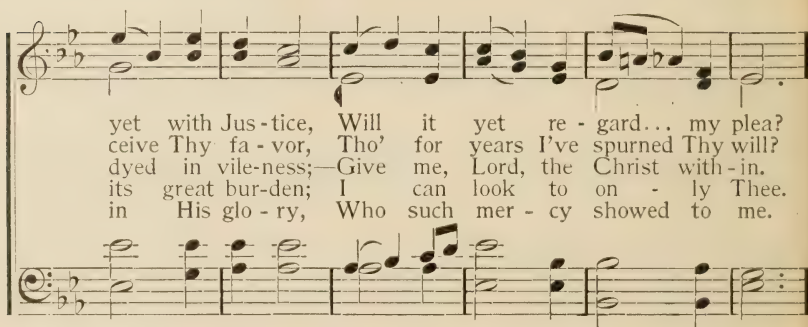
CHAS. CONWAY.



1. Is there mer - cy, O great Sav-iour, For a
 2. Doth Thy mer - cy for me lin - ger, Is it
 3. I have sinned a - gainst Thee, Sav-iour, Sinned, as
 4. Lord, my plea is still Thy mer - cy; Yea, Thy
 5. Lord, at last Thy grace hath con-quer'd; Soul of

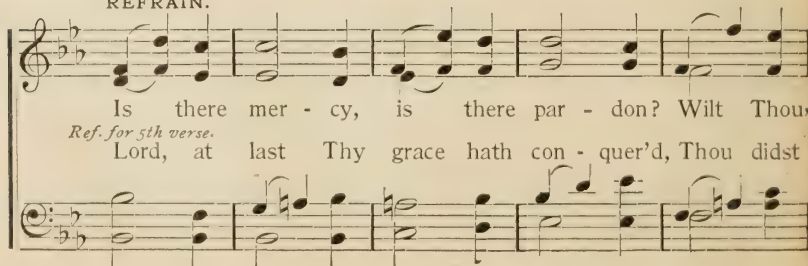


sin - ful soul like me? Is there par - don
 wait - ing for me still? Can I yet re -
 man a - lone can sin; Yea, my heart is -
 Blood once shed for me; Free my soul from
 mine, be thou made free; I shall see Him



yet with Jus-tice, Will it yet re - gard... my plea?
 ceive Thy fa - vor, Tho' for years I've spurned Thy will?
 dyed in vile-ness;—Give me, Lord, the Christ with-in.
 its great bur-den; I can look to on - ly Thee.
 in His glo - ry, Who such mer - cy showed to me.

REFRAIN.



Is there mer - cy, is there par - don? Wilt Thou,
Ref. for 5th verse.
 Lord, at last Thy grace hath con - quer'd, Thou didst

Is There Mercy Yet for Me?—Concluded.

Sav - iour, set me free? Be my Help - er, great Re-
speak, and I am free: Now my soul is filled with

deem - er, It can come from on - ly Thee: Bid Thy
glo - ry, And its prais - es are of Thee, Who in

mer - cy bring my par-don, Loose me from cap-tiv - i - ty.
mer - cy spake my par-don, Who in love didst pit - y me.

149

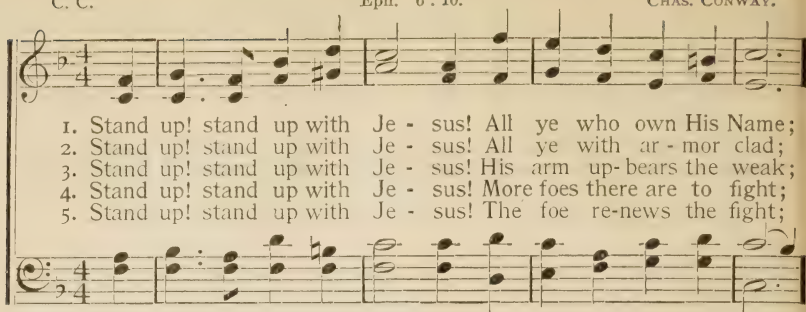
Choose, Lord, My Path. C. M.

C. C.

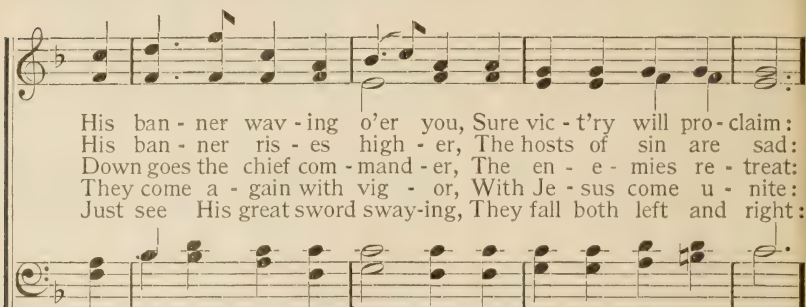
CHAS. CONWAY.

1. Choose, Lord, the path that I should take, To me the Christ be giv'n;
2. The path once mark'd by Thine Own hand, And by Thy Gos-pel made,
3. Some choose the paths that pleasant look Un-to the nat-ural eye;

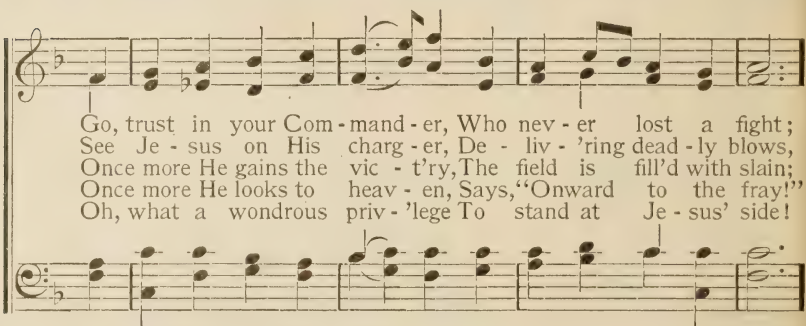
For me the path make plain and straight, And lead my steps to heav'n.
En - dur-eth while the a - ges stand, Shall nev-er be re - laid.
The path shown in Thy Ho - ly Word, Leads me to Thee on high.



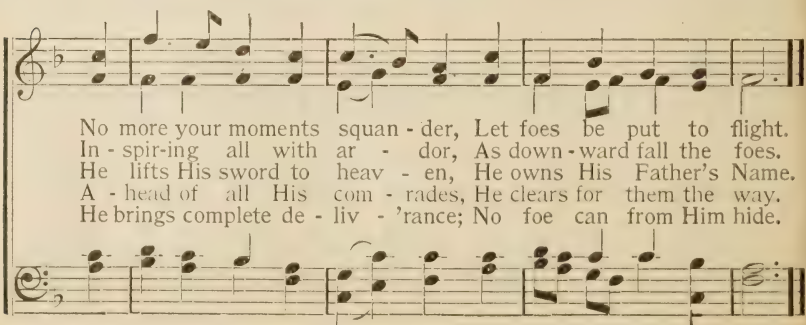
1. Stand up! stand up with Je - sus! All ye who own His Name;
 2. Stand up! stand up with Je - sus! All ye with ar - mor clad;
 3. Stand up! stand up with Je - sus! His arm up-bears the weak;
 4. Stand up! stand up with Je - sus! More foes there are to fight;
 5. Stand up! stand up with Je - sus! The foe re-news the fight;



His ban - ner wav - ing o'er you, Sure vic - t'ry will pro - claim:
 His ban - ner ris - es high - er, The hosts of sin are sad:
 Down goes the chief com - mand - er, The en - e - mies re - treat:
 They come a - gain with vig - or, With Je - sus come u - nite:
 Just see His great sword sway-ing, They fall both left and right:



Go, trust in your Com - mand - er, Who nev - er lost a fight;
 See Je - sus on His charg - er, De - liv - 'ring dead - ly blows,
 Once more He gains the vic - t'ry, The field is fill'd with slain;
 Once more He looks to heav - en, Says, "Onward to the fray!"
 Oh, what a wondrous priv - 'lege To stand at Je - sus' side!



No more your moments squan - der, Let foes be put to flight.
 In - spir - ing all with ar - dor, As down - ward fall the foes.
 He lifts His sword to heav - en, He owns His Father's Name.
 A - head of all His com - rades, He clears for them the way.
 He brings complete de - liv - 'rance; No foe can from Him hide.

C. H.

Psalm 71 : 14.

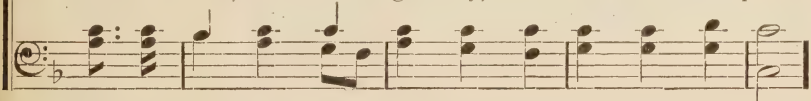
CHARLES HUTCHINGS.



1. We praise Thee, O God! for sal - va - tion and light,
2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy grace full and free,
3. We praise Thee, O God! for sup - ply - ing our needs,
4. We praise Thee, O God! for de - liv - 'rance from pain,
5. We praise Thee, O God! for the shel - ter and food
6. Ac - cept, Lord, our praise, which in song now we raise;



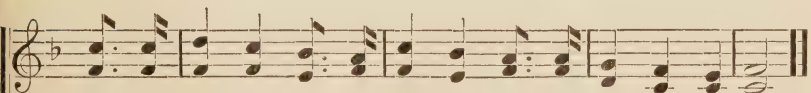
Which dis - pels all our dark - ness, and makes our way bright.
 Which hath brought us in fa - vor with Thee now to be.
 For Thy man - na from heav - en, where-on each one feeds.
 For Thy beau - ti - ful sun - light, and boun - te - ous rain.
 Thou pro - vid - est for those, who with faith are en - dued.
 Un - to Thee, be all glo - ry, all hon - or and praise.



REFRAIN.



Hal - le - lu - jah un - to Je - sus! shout His prais-es a - gain!



Hal - le - lu - jah un - to Je - sus! Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.



HARRIET CONWAY.

"Cleanse me from my sin."—Ps. 51 : 2.

CHAS. CONWAY.

1. May Thy work of cleansing in me be-gin, Oh, wash me till I am
 2. Ev - 'ry cov-er'd idol bring forth, destroy! Tho' dear to self it may
 3. Ev - 'ry root of bitterness take Thou out, No mat-ter what it may
 4. Cleanse me from each spot, and each wrinkle, Lord, Oh, make me clean in Thy

clean; Search my inmost thoughts, bring them all to light; Let noth-ing im -
 be; Tear it from its throne, let it have no pow'r; Oh, fin-ish Thy
 cost; If I be not will-ing, oh, make me so; Oh, save to the
 sight; May Thy work of cleansing be made complete, Till Christ shall a-

REFRAIN.

May the work of cleansing go on,..... May the

pure re-main. }
 work in me. }
 ut-ter-most. }
 bide with-in. }

May the work of cleansing go on,

work of cleansing go on;..... Make me pure and spotless, as

May the work of cleansing go on; Make me spotless, as

Cleanse Me, Lord.—Concluded.

white as snow; May the work of cleansing go on.....

white as snow; May the work of cleansing go on.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

153 Saviour, Source of Life Eternal.

"My sheep hear My voice,... and I give unto them Eternal Life."—John 10 : 27, 28.

F. S.

FRED'K STANSBERY,

1. Saviour, Source of Life E - ter-nal, Hear, and answer as we pray;
2. Thou, of ev-'ry good be-stow-ing, Draw us by Thy cords of love,
3. Thou, of life the pre-cious Fountain, Help us free-ly take of Thee;

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

Fill us with a ho - ly rev'rence, Keep us from all sin each day:
Till we, in Thy blessed likeness, Live as an - gels do a - bove:
May the Spring of Life E - ter-nal Ev - er in these temples be;

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

Make our lives to show Thy glo-ry Till from earth we're call'd away.
Make us like our blest Ex - am-ple, Led, as Thou would'st have us move.
Take possession, Lord, for - ev - er, Dwell in us e - ter - nal - ly.

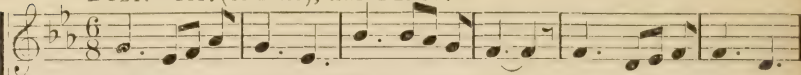
The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

"I will come unto thee, and I will bless thee."—Ex. 20 : 24.

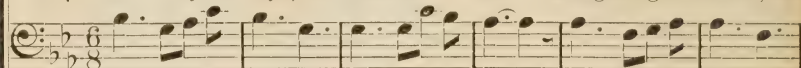
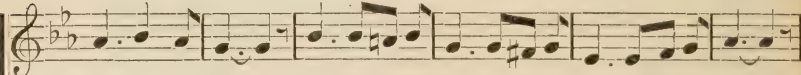
A. J.

ANTOINETTE JACKSON.

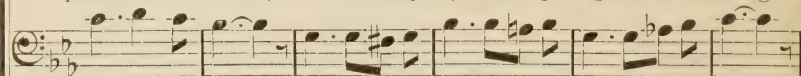
DUET.—SOP. (or Alto), AND TENOR.



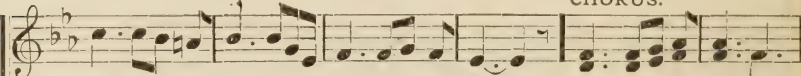
1. Lo, Je-sus whispers, "Child, I am thine, Oh, doubt no more, on
 2. " Turn not, My child, to right or the left, But now a-bide thou
 3. Oh, hide thee in the great Smit-ten Rock Ne'er then to feel the
 4. O Joy of Joys, in Thee now I find Long-sought-for rest, and

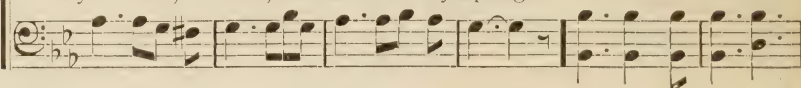

Me now re-cline; Un-til this transient, this short life is o'er,
 with-in the Cleft; For lo, that Rock will thy soul now sup-ply
 wild tempest's shock; O calm a-bid-ing, O safe, sure re-treat,
 peace for the mind; All earth-ly toys leaving naught but their stings—



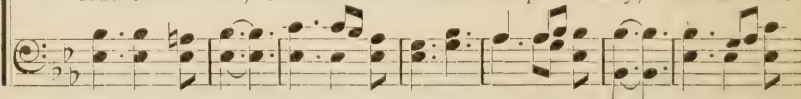

CHORUS.




Trust thou My grace, re-ceive thou My pow'r."
 Pure liv-ing wa-ters from heav'n on high!" } "Come, O My child, a-
 Close to His wounds, and low at His feet.
 My Lord, in Thee, now find I my springs.

bide thou in Me, Source of all life and all pu-ri-ty; Find thou no

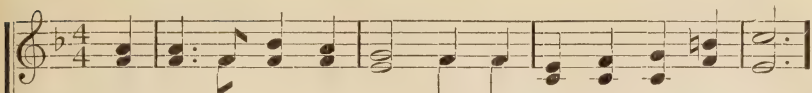
joy in aught else be-side; Yield thou thy-self—in Christ to a-bide!"




"Love worketh no ill to his neighbor."—Rom. 13: 10.

R. J. L.


ROBERT J. LORD.



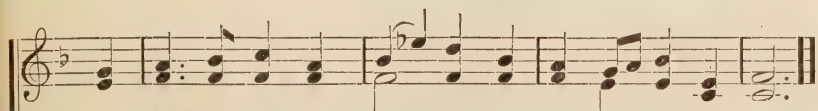
1. Oh, let us love each oth - er, For we were form'd of God;
 2. Oh, let us love the Gos - pel, Whose blessed joy - ful sound
 3. Oh, let us love God's kingdom Whose righteousness and joy



He is cre - a - tion's Fa - ther, And love His might-y sword:
 Hath giv - en us a free-dom, In Christ, now to be found;
 Fills all with loft - y pleas-ure Who find in it em-ploy:



By love He seeks to con - quer The harden'd hearts of men,
 That free-dom finds a pleas-ure In liv - ing for the Lord,
 His king-dom's ev - er - last - ing, Shall see no fall nor end;



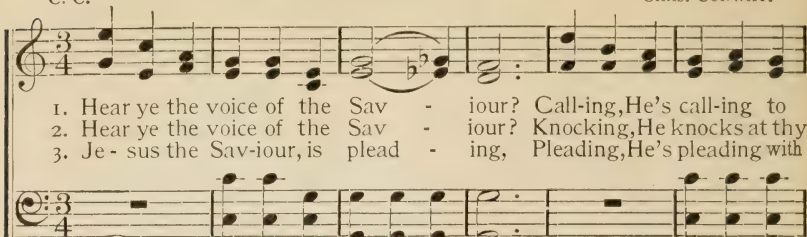
He loves their souls with ar - dor, His Son, He gave for them.
 It brings a peace for - ev - er, And end - less joys af - ford.
 To all who in it trust-ing, No e - vil shall por-tend.

156 Why Not Surrender To-night?

"Behold, I stand at the door and knock: if any man hear My voice, and open the door, I will come in."—Rev. 3 : 20.

C. C.

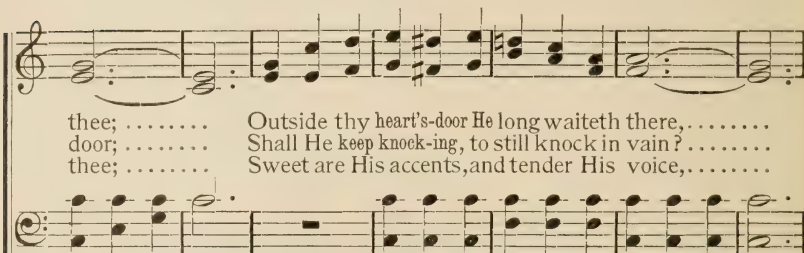
CHAS. CONWAY.



1. Hear ye the voice of the Sav - iour? Call-ing, He's call-ing to
 2. Hear ye the voice of the Sav - iour? Knocking, He knocks at thy
 3. Je - sus the Sav-iour, is plead - ing, Pleading, He's pleading with

Call - ing, He's call - ing to thee;
 Knocking, He knocks at thy door;
 Plead-ing, He's plead-ing with thee;

Call - ing, He's
 Knocking, He
 Plead-ing, He's

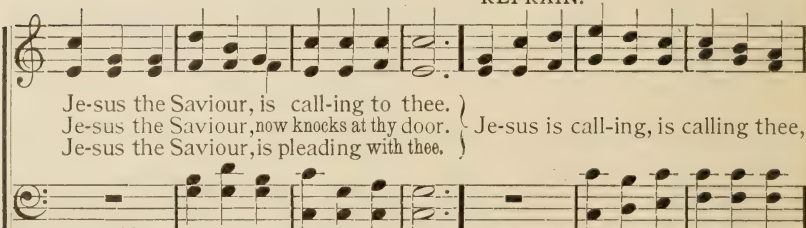


thee; Outside thy heart's-door He long waiteth there,
 door; Shall He keep knock-ing, to still knock in vain?
 thee; Sweet are His accents, and tender His voice,

call - ing to thee;
 knocks at thy door;
 plead-ing with thee;

Out-side thy heart's-door He long wait-eth there,
 Shall He keep knocking, to still knock in vain?
 Sweet are His ac-cents, and ten-der His voice,

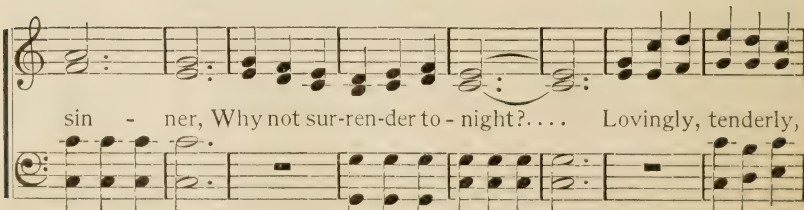
REFRAIN.



Je-sus the Saviour, is call-ing to thee. }
 Je-sus the Saviour, now knocks at thy door. } Je-sus is call-ing, is calling thee,
 Je-sus the Saviour, is pleading with thee. }

Je - sus is call-ing to thee.
 Je - sus now knocks at thy door.
 Je - sus is plead-ing with thee.

Why not sur-ren-der, sur-



sin - ner, Why not sur-ren-der to - night? . . . Lovingly, tenderly,

ren-der to - night? Why not sur-ren-der to-night? Lov-ing-ly,

Why Not Surrender To-night?—Concluded.

Je-sus doth call,..... Why not sur-ren-der to - night?.....

ten - der - ly, Je - sus doth call, Why not sur - ren-der to - night?

157

Consecration.

“Now ye have consecrated yourselves unto the Lord.”—2 Chron. 29 : 31.

C. H.

CHARLES HUTCHINGS.

1. All that I have, give I to Thee; Thou shalt a-lone my por-tion be;
 2. All I pos-sess was bought with price By Thee, O Lord, thro' sac - ri - fice;
 3. Thro' stress of life keep Thou Thy child, Thro' hidden dangers—tempest wild;

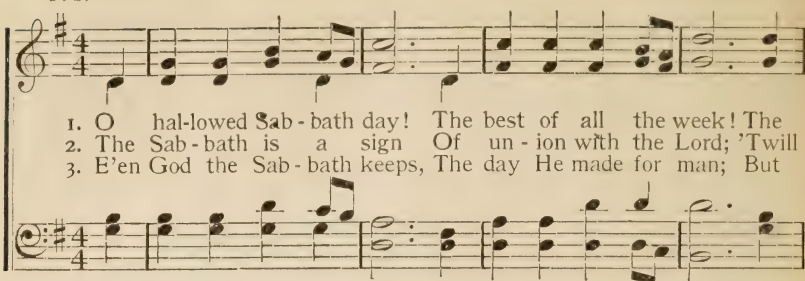
Henceforth, O Lord, con-trol my will, Nor let a self-ish mo-tive thrill;
 All was Thy right,—but sold to sin; Now wash me white, make pure with - in:
 Do-ing by day and night Thy will, Thus keeping free from ev-'ry ill;

All con-se-cra-ted to my God, Walking with Him in sweet ac - cord.
 All claim, O God, I now re - sign, Henceforth to be for - ev - er Thine.
 And, when on earth my work is done, Translate, O Lord, to heav'n my home.

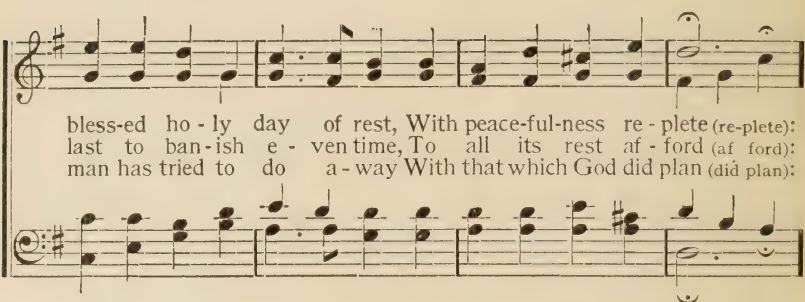
"For a perpetual covenant. It is a sign between Me and the children of Israel for ever."—Exo. 31 : 16, 17.

F. S.

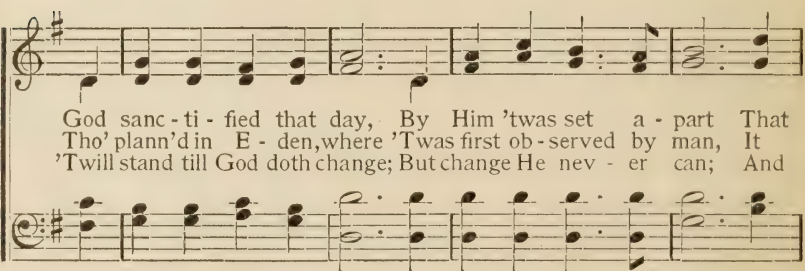
FRED'K STANSBERY.



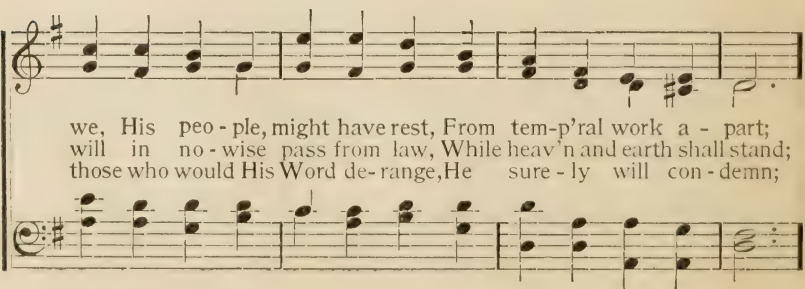
1. O hal-low'd Sab-bath day! The best of all the week! The
 2. The Sab-bath is a sign Of un-ion with the Lord; 'Twill
 3. E'en God the Sab-bath keeps, The day He made for man; But



bless-ed ho-ly day of rest, With peace-ful-ness re-plete (re-plete):
 last to ban-ish e-ven time, To all its rest af-ford (af ford):
 man has tried to do a-way With that which God did plan (did plan):



God sanc-ti-fied that day, By Him 'twas set a-part That
 Tho' plann'd in E-den, where 'Twas first ob-served by man, It
 'Twill stand till God doth change; But change He nev-er can; And



we, His peo-ple, might have rest, From tem-p'ral work a-part;
 will in no-wise pass from law, While heav'n and earth shall stand;
 those who would His Word de-range, He sure-ly will con-demn;

O Hallowed Sabbath Day!—Concluded.

That we, His tem - ples, might have rest, From tem - p'ral work a - part.
It will in no wise pass from law, While heav'n and earth shall stand.
And those who would His word de-range, He sure - ly will con - demn.

159 I Could Not Live Without Thee.

"In Him we live, and move, and have our being."—Acts 17 : 28.

R. J. L.

ROBERT J. LORD.

1. I could not live with - out Thee, I can - not dwell a - lone,
2. I could not be con - tent - ed With aught that's here be - low;
3. I could not bear my cross - es With - out Thy bless - ed aid,

Thy pres - ence must go with me, I would make Thee my home;
I know the great - est treas - ure Is Thy dear love to know;
And e'en the flow'rs of heav - en Without Thy smile would fade.

D. S. Cause me to love Thee dear - ly, My all to Thee con - fide.
D. S. "The Fair - est of Ten Thousand" Who end - less glo - ry won,
D. S. To guide my steps to heav - en, With - in the jas - per wall.

My life has been so drear - y, A - part from Thee a - side;
Thou, Lord, the joy of heav - en, Thy Fa - ther's on - ly Son,
May light from bless - ed Zi - on Up - on my path - way fall,

"I am the good Shepherd."—John 10 : 14.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

DUET.—SOP. AND TENOR.

1. Where is My poor lost sheep? I miss it from the fold;
 2. So out in tem-pest wild, amongst the rocks so drear,
 3. Tak-ing it gen-tly up, He folds it to His breast,
 4. O wea-ry wand'ring sheep, you've left the nine-ty-nine;

It must be sure-ly lost, to per-ish in-the fold:
 The Shepherd wends His way, to find His sheep so dear;
 And glad-ly goes His way, to put it with the rest:
 He goes to seek for thee, the Sav-our, Friend di-vine:

Faster.

Oh! bring My horn to Me, I'll sound it loud and clear;
 He oft would blow His horn, and list-en for a bleat,—
 The Sav-our is that Shep-herd, Who fears not cold nor storm,
 There's life with-in the fold, and pas-ture ver-dant green;

Per-haps it may yet live, and then its call may hear.
 At last the Shep-herd found His poor lost wand'ring sheep.
 Who goes thro' tempests wild, to bring His lost one home.
 Stop wan-der-ing a-round, but in the fold be seen.

Where is My Lost Sheep?—Concluded.

* Boo - hoo - hoo! Boo-hoo-hoo!..... Boo-hoo-hoo!...

CHORUS.

1st verse.—Where is My lost sheep?
 2d & 3d vs.—I have found My sheep
 4th verse.—Je - sus seeks for thee,

It has gone a-stray:
 That was gone a-stray;
 Poor lost wand'ring sheep,

hoo!..... Boo-hoo - hoo... hoo!.....

poco rit.

Who will bring it back
 Safe - ly in the fold
 Hear Him sweet-ly say,

To the nar - row way?
 It shall be to - day.
 "Come, oh, come to Me."

* Blow cornet softly, or imitate it with voice.

161

Keep Thy Child.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

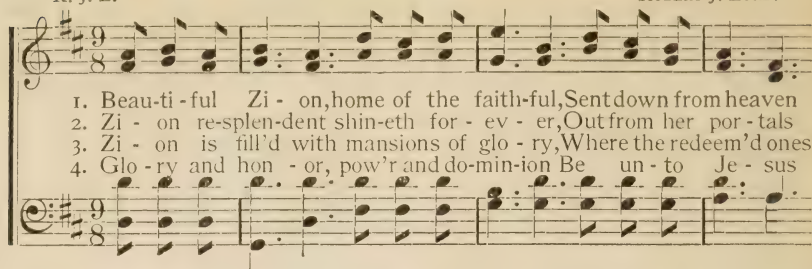
1. Keep Thy child from sin and e - vil, Keep me day and night;
 2. Keep Thy child 'mid sore temp-ta - tion, When the foe is nigh,
 3. Keep Thy child in light and dark-ness, To my side draw nigh;
 4. Keep me when in joy or sor - row As the days go by,
 5. Keep me till I take my jour - ney To my home on high;

Keep me walk - ing, ev - er walk - ing In the Light.
 Be my Shield, be Thou my Buck - ler, My Sup - ply.
 Keep, oh, keep me, bless - ed Sav - iour, By Thine eye.
 Keep me, Lord, Thy steps to fol - low Up on high.
 Let me be for - ev - er with Thee, Is my cry.

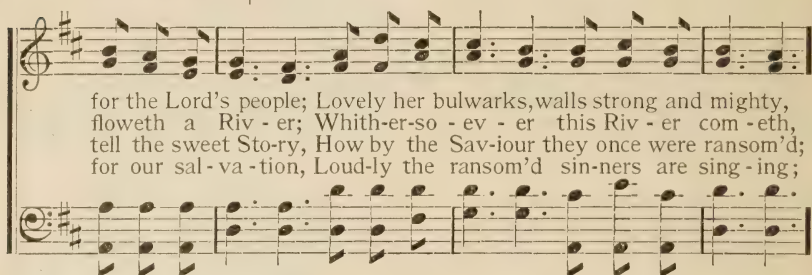
"Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth, is Mount Zion."—Ps. 48 : 2.

R. J. L.

ROBERT J. LORD.

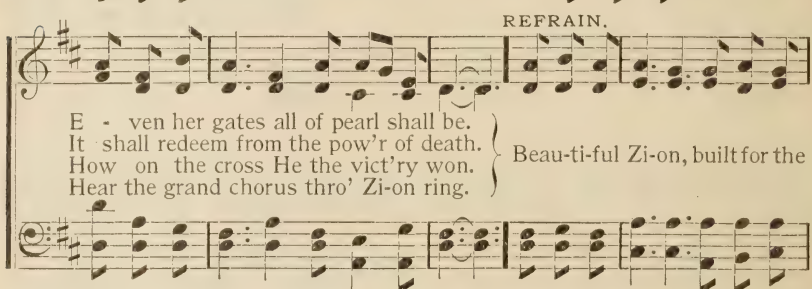


1. Beau-ti-ful Zi-on, home of the faith-ful, Sent down from heaven
 2. Zi-on re-splen-dent shin-eth for-ev-er, Out from her por-tals
 3. Zi-on is fill'd with mansions of glo-ry, Where the redeem'd ones
 4. Glo-ry and hon-or, pow'r and do-min-ion Be-un-to Je-sus



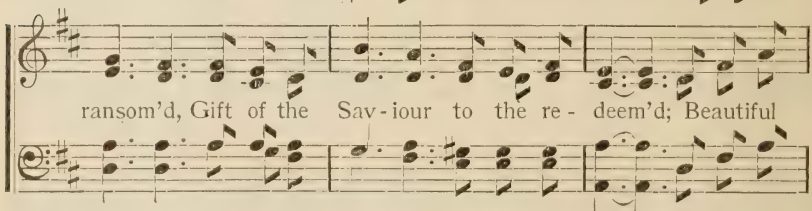
for the Lord's people; Lovely her bulwarks, walls strong and mighty,
 floweth a Riv-er; Whith-er-so-ev-er this Riv-er com-eth,
 tell the sweet Sto-ry, How by the Sav-iour they once were ransom'd;
 for our sal-va-tion, Loud-ly the ransom'd sin-ners are sing-ing;

REFRAIN.

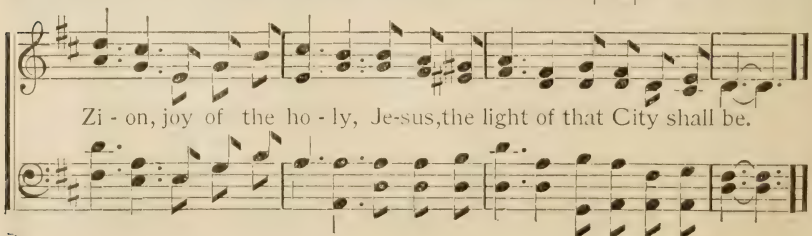


E-ven her gates all of pearl shall be.
 It shall redeem from the pow'r of death.
 How on the cross He the vict'ry won.
 Hear the grand chorus thro' Zi-on ring.

Beau-ti-ful Zi-on, built for the



ransom'd, Gift of the Sav-iour to the re-deem'd; Beautiful



Zi-on, joy of the ho-ly, Je-sus, the light of that City shall be.

"We shall be also in the likeness of His resurrection."—Rom. 6 : 5.

A. J.

ANTOINETTE JACKSON.



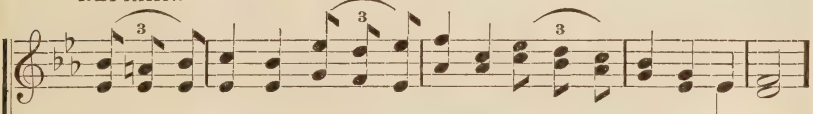
1. When we o - bey our Re - deem - er, In His blest likeness to shine,
2. Ere we shall meet Thee in glo - ry, Thou must prepare in our heart
3. We shall be like Him, and see Him When He descends from the sky;
4. Wondrous the glo - ries a - wait - ing, He hath prepar'd for His Own;



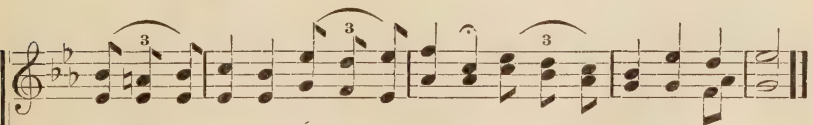
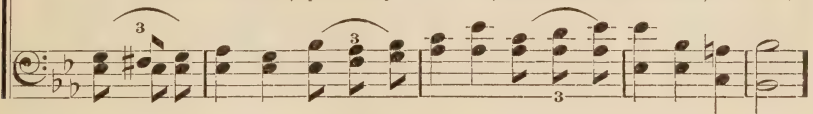
He shall then call us His be - lov - ed; Say - ing to us, "Thou art Mine."
E - ven a place for Thine in - dwelling—Never from us to de - part.
We shall go with Him,—see His glory Up in the mansions on high.
There we shall praise Him, and adore Him, Up in His heav - en - ly home.



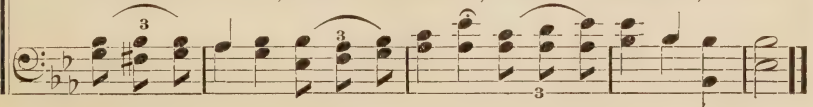
REFRAIN.



We shall be like Him, spotlessly like Him, We shall be like Him, we know,



For He hath said so, and we believe Him; We shall be like Him, we know.



"Seek ye out of the Book of the Lord, and read."—Isa. 34 : 16.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

DUET.—SOP. AND TENOR.

1. O that blessed Book of books, How my mother lov'd to read The sweet
 2. Oh, how ma-n-y bit-ter tears Mother shed o'er me for years;—Sa - cred
 3. Many years have pass'd away, But I well re-mem-ber yet, How the
 4. Tho' I now am growing old, That sweet Story mother told I'm pro -

Mes-sage of a Saviour's dy-ing love; As I
 to my mem'-ry still her gen-tle love; But they're
 bless-ed Saviour heard my mother's cry; How He
 claiming to poor sin-ners ev-'ry day; How in

the sweet Mes-sage of a Saviour's dy-ing love;
 to my mem'-ry still her gen-tle love;
 how the bless-ed Sav-iour heard my mother's cry;
 I'm pro-claim-ing to poor sin-ners ev-'ry day;

stood be-side her knee, There she read of Cal-va-ry, How to
 turn'd to tears of joy, For the Lord has sav'd her boy, And she
 sav'd my poor lost soul, Heal'd my bod-y, made it whole; Now I'm
 dark Geth-sem-a - ne Je - sus wept with ag - o - ny, Thus re -

CHORUS.

die for me He left His home a - bove. } Precious Book!
 waits the blest re - un - ion up a - bove. }
 trav'ling to the mansions in the sky. }
 mov-ing our transgressions all a - way. } Precious Book!

Precious Book.—Concluded.

Ho - ly Book! It in-spires me as I o'er its pa - ges
 Ho - ly Book!

look; Draws me nearer Him each day, Who will lead me all the
 way, To the man-sion He's prepared for me on high.

165

The Disciples' Prayer. C. M.

C. H.

CHARLES HUTCHINGS.

1. Our Fa-ther Who in heav-en art, Hal - low - ed be Thy Name;
 2. Give us, this day, our dai-ly bread, For - give our tres-pass-es;
 3. Temp-ta-tion from lead far a-way, From e - vil make us free;
 4. The pow'r, O Lord, be-longs to Thee, As was, is now, shall be;

Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done On earth, as 'tis in heav'n.
 Ac - cord - ing as we all for-give, So, Lord, do un - to us.
 For Thine, O Lord, the kingdom is Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
 The glo - ry, al-so, Lord, is Thine, For ev - er-more, A - men.

"Stand fast therefore in the liberty wherewith Christ hath made us free."—Gal. 5:1.

A. J.

ANTOINETTE JACKSON.

1. Stand fast in the lib - er - ty of Christ the Lord, Ev - er rest-ing
 2. Stand fast in the lib - er - ty of Christ the Lord, Not re-build-ing
 3. Stand fast in the lib - er - ty of Christ the Lord, In His pres-ence
 4. Stand fast in the lib - er - ty of Christ the Lord, Till He calls you

on His pre-cious Word; Ev - er faith-ful,—trust-ing God, With the
 what you once destroy'd; Press-ing on - ward in the road That your
 kept by His Own Word; With the Spir - it's pow'r He'll gird So you
 to His blest a - bode; Oh, what glo - ry for us stored! Hal - le -

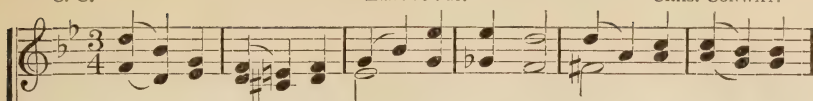
REFRAIN.

Spir - it's pow'r en - dued.
 bless - ed Sav - iour trod.
 nev - er shall be moved.
 lu - jah for the Word!

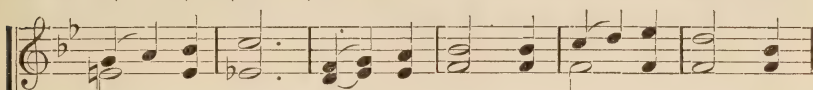
Stand fast in the lib - er - ty of

Christ the Lord, Gird - ed with the Spir-it's might-y sword; Ev - er

faith-ful to the trust imposed, O - ver-com - ing by the Word.




1. Je - sus, like a ten - der Shep-herd, Seek - eth out His
 2. When He find - eth some poor lost one, Wea - ry, foot - sore,
 3. Wilt thou wan - der, reck - less lost one, When a Sav - iour
 4. On the moun - tains sweet - ly call - ing, "Sin - ner, wilt thou




poor lost sheep, Who in des - ert wastes do wan - der,
 faint, and cold, In His arms He gen - tly takes it,
 for thee seeks? Come, oh, come to Christ the Shep - herd;
 from Me roam? Come, oh, come, and I will take thee,


REFRAIN.



With no fold where - in to sleep.
 Bears it safe - ly to His fold. } Call - ing, call - ing,
 All who come He safe - ly keeps.
 In My arms I'll bear thee home." }



gen - tly call - ing, 'Tis the Sav - iour call - eth thee: Lo, He

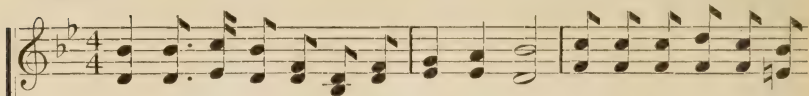


saith in tones so ten - der, "Come, my sheep, oh, come to Me."

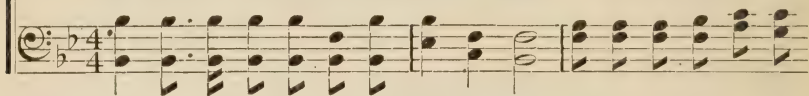
"Watch ye, stand fast in the faith, quit you like men, be strong."—1 Cor. 16 : 13.

C. C.

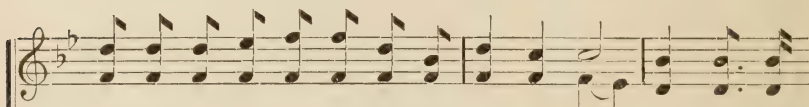
CHAS. CONWAY.



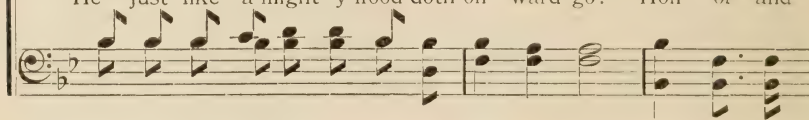
1. Stand with the Captain of the Lord of Hosts, Put ye on His ar-mor,
2. Be of great courage till the bat-tle's o'er, Then to reign with Jesus
3. See banners waving as they move a-long! See the Captain charging,



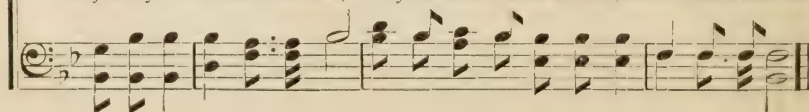
do your ut-ter-most; Pressing onward to the fray, fol-low His call,
as a con-quer-or; Put ye ev-ry foe to flight, bravely to stand,
singing vict'ry's song! Onward goes His sword aloft, downward the foe,



With the shield of faith ye sure-ly can-not fall: Shout ye the
Be like men of Gid-e-on's de-ter-mined band: Soon you'll have
He just like a might-y flood doth on-ward go: Hon-or and



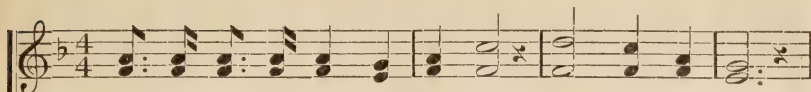
battle-cry! urge on your way! With the Spirit's sword in hand all foes to slay.
vic-to-ry; stand for the right! Do not cease a mo-ment then, watch, pray, and fight.
maj-es-ty thou soon shalt see, They who follow Christ the Lord, crown'd-heads shall be.



"Suffer little children to come unto Me, ...for of such is the kingdom of God."—Luke 18: 16.

F.S.

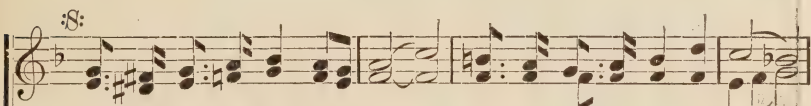
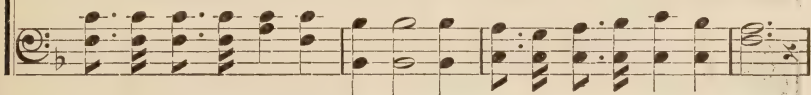
FRED'K STANSBURY.



1. Once up - on a time in Ju - dah, Long, long a - go,
2. Come, ye wea - ry child of sor - row, Come un - to Me;
3. All who would be blest of Je - sus, Hum - ble must be;



Liv'd a man Whose Name was Je - sus; Who lov'd the lit - tle child - ren so :
I have plen - ty, come and borrow, And I will free - ly give to thee;
They must all become like children, Who would the Saviour's blessing see:

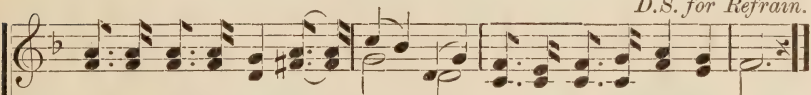


Once He took them up and bless'd them, Oh, what wondrous sight to see;
Joy will I be - stow, and com - fort, Ev - 'ry blessing thine shall be,
Oh, that He might come and bless us While we're gather'd in His Name;



Ref.—"Suffer them to come to Me, Suf - fer them to come to Me,

FINE.

D.S. for Refrain.

Speaking then those words so pre - cious, "Suffer them to come to Me."
For I'll give to lit - tle chil - dren, Blessings that shall make them free.
What He did of old, He tells us, He to - day, will do the same.



For of such the kingdom of heav - en; Suf - fer them to come to Me."

1. Chime out! ye bells of Eas - ter, The Sav-iour's ris'n a - gain! A
 2. The Sav-iour comes vic - to - rious From fight-ing with the foe, To
 3. The bells of heav-en ech - o The joy-ful sounds of earth, And

great redemption bringing To dy-ing sons of men. The stone shall no more
 reign for - ev - er glo-rious, Sal-va-tion's pow'r to show. O Eas-ter bells, keep
 an - gels vie in tell-ing Christ's vict'ry o-ver death. The heav'ns re-ceive their

cov - er The tomb where Je-sus lay, 'Tis rolled a-way for - ev - er By
 ring-ing, Re-sound from shore to shore, Proclaim the bless-ed tid-ings Till
 Saviour, The earth proclaims Him King; Ye Eas-ter bells, keep ring-ing Till

REFRAIN.

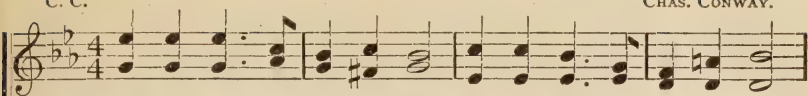
an - gel hands this day. }
 man shall die no more. } Chime out! chime out! Ye Eas-ter bells, chime
 all, His praises sing. } Chime out! ye Easter bells, chime out!

out! He lives! He lives! The Sav-iour lives a - gain!
 The Saviour lives! the Saviour lives!

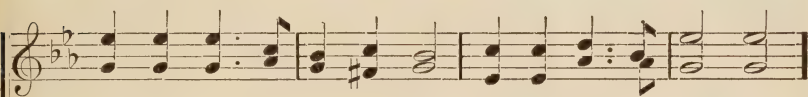
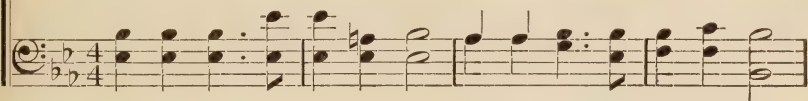
"Made like unto the Son of God."—Heb. 7 : 3.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.



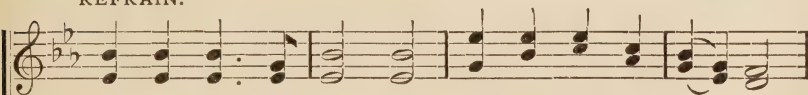
1. Make me, Lord, to shine for Thee, Like the sun il-lumed to be;
2. Lord, I would no darkness own, Make me bright as noon-day sun;
3. Like Him both in word and deed, Fill'd with love that ne'er shall fade;
4. When the man-sions I shall see May I like my Sav-iour be;



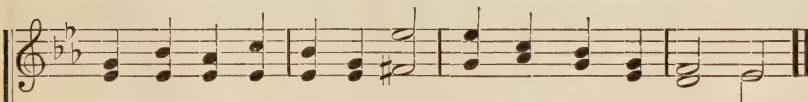
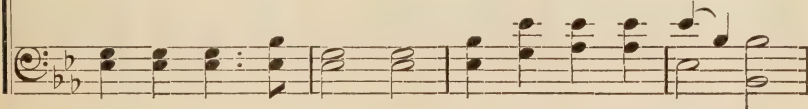
Grow-ing more like Thee each day; Make me just like Je - sus.
 Nev - er let my light grow dim, Make me just like Je - sus.
 Give me, Lord, Thy prom-ised aid, Make me just like Je - sus.
 This my pray'r, and this my plea, Make me just like Je - sus.



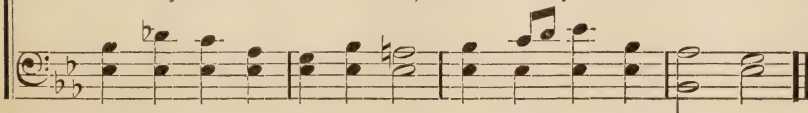
REFRAIN.



Make me just like Je - sus, Make me just like Je - sus;



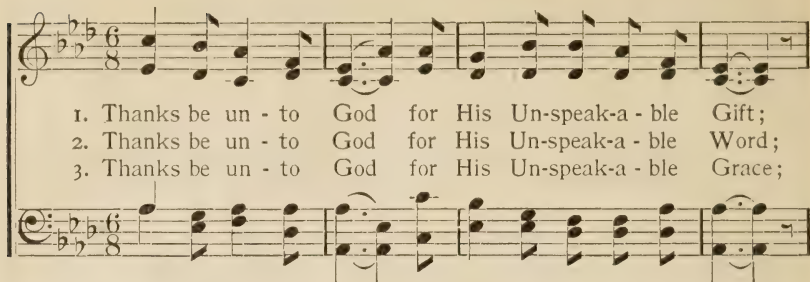
Cause my life like His to be, Make me just like Je - sus.



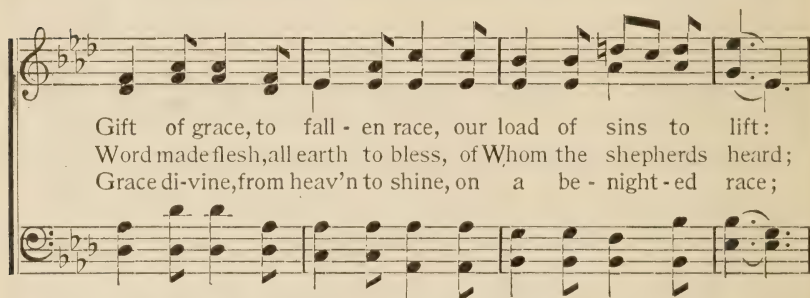
'Thanks be unto God for His Unspeakable Gift.'—2 Cor. 9 : 15.

A. J.

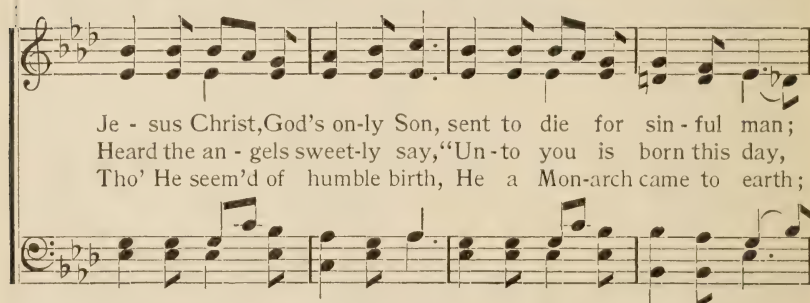
ANTOINETTE JACKSON.



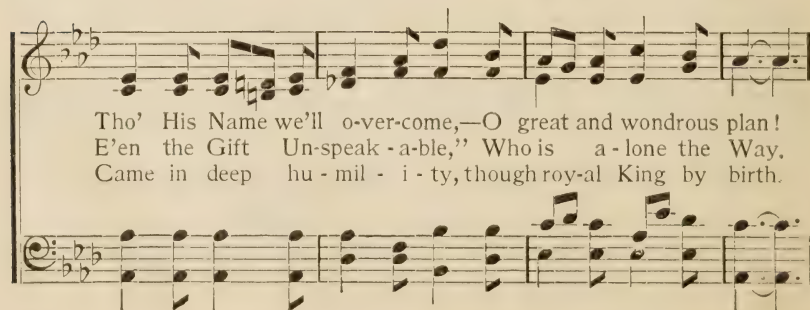
1. Thanks be un - to God for His Un-speak-a - ble Gift;
 2. Thanks be un - to God for His Un-speak-a - ble Word;
 3. Thanks be un - to God for His Un-speak-a - ble Grace;



Gift of grace, to fall - en race, our load of sins to lift:
 Word made flesh, all earth to bless, of Whom the shepherds heard;
 Grace di-vine, from heav'n to shine, on a be - night - ed race;



Je - sus Christ, God's on - ly Son, sent to die for sin - ful man;
 Heard the an - gels sweet - ly say, "Un - to you is born this day,
 Tho' He seem'd of humble birth, He a Mon - arch came to earth;



Tho' His Name we'll o-ver-come,—O great and wondrous plan!
 E'en the Gift Un-speak - a - ble," Who is a - lone the Way.
 Came in deep hu - mil - i - ty, though roy - al King by birth.

The Gift Unspeakable.—Concluded.

REFRAIN.

Praise the Lord for His great Gift, Gift of God Un-speak-a - ble;

Praise Him for His Gift of Love, The Gift Un-speak - a - ble.

173

To Thee I Look. C. M.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

1. To Thee I look, O Lord, my Strength, To Thee, my Fortress strong;
2. Be Thou a Buck-ler un - to me, A Shield from ev - 'ry blast;
3. Be Thou my Shield when foes oppose, By faith in Thee to hide;
4. Thy Name my Tower, Shield, and Might, All foes to o - ver-come;

Be Thou my great De - liv - er - ance, My Rock 'mid ev - 'ry storm.
 A Hid-ing-place where I may flee, 'Till storms are o - ver - past.
 Oh, lead me where Thy presence goes, To ev - er there a - bide.
 Oh, let me ne'er re - sort to flight, But still con - tin - ue on.

The Fount is Free!

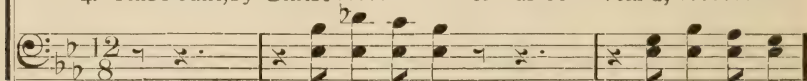
"There shall be a Fountain opened to the house of David....
for sin and for uncleanness."—Zech. 13: 1.

HARRIET CONWAY.

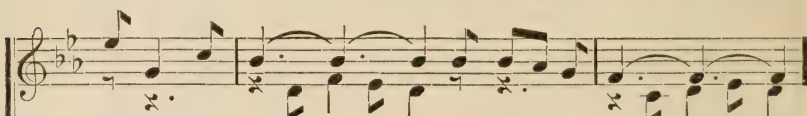
CHAS. CONWAY.



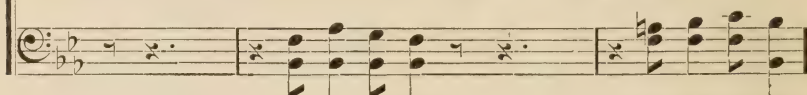
1. O troubled heart,..... by sin op - prest,.....
2. This Fount has flow'd..... from age to age,.....
3. This Fount, by Christ to all was shown,.....
4. This Fount, by Christ to us re - veal'd,.....



O troubled heart, by sin op-prest,



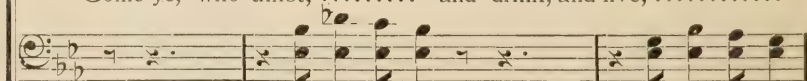
Come un - to Christ,..... in Him find rest;.....
The Christian's thirst..... it doth as - suage;.....
Which was be - fore..... to few made known;.....
No more from man..... shall be con - cealed;.....



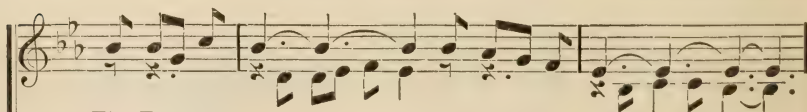
Come un - to Christ, in Him find rest;



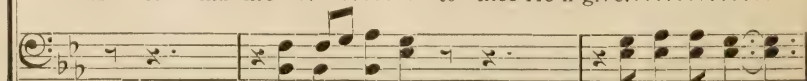
From car - nal mind..... He'll make thee clean,.....
The blest who wash with - in this Stream,.....
'Tis Calv'ry's Blood..... that par - dons sin,.....
Come ye, who thirst, and drink, and live,.....



From car - nal mind He'll make thee clean,



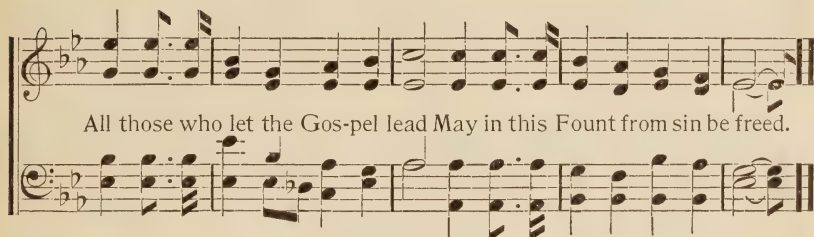
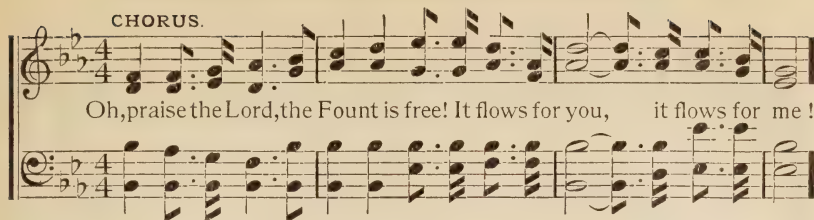
The Fount is free,..... oh, en - ter in!.....
Will o - ver - come;..... they are re - deem'd.....
The Spir - it's pow'r makes pure within.....
E - ter - nal life..... to thee He'll give.....



The Fount is free, oh, en - ter in!

The Fount is Free!—Concluded.

CHORUS.



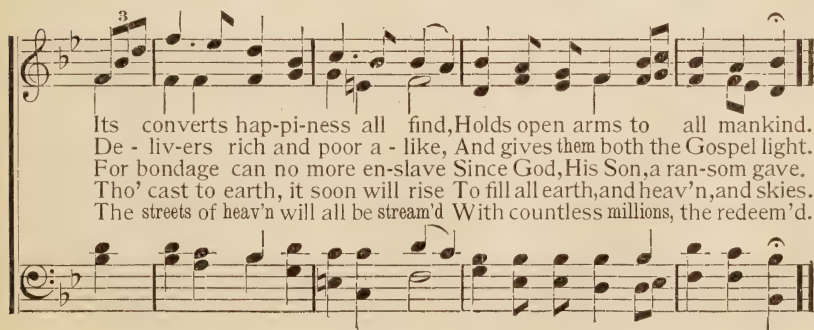
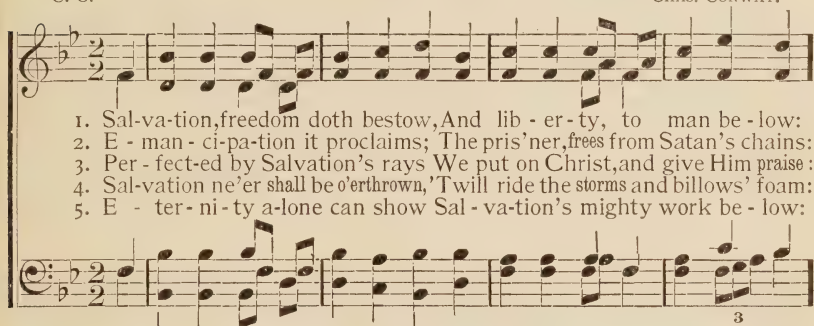
175

Salvation. L. M.

"The Spirit of the Lord is upon Me, because He hath anointed Me to preach the gospel to the poor; He hath sent Me to heal the broken-hearted, to preach deliverance to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind, to set at liberty them that are bruised."—Luke 4 : 18.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

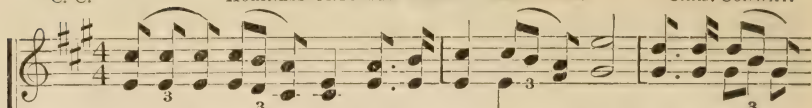


176 Holiness Unto the Lord, Alleluia!

C. C.

"In that day shall there be upon the bells of the horses,
HOLINESS UNTO THE LORD."—Zech. 14:20.

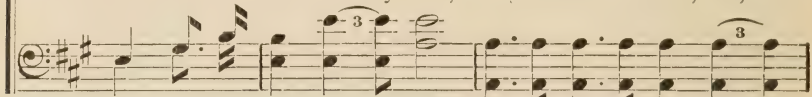
CHAS. CONWAY.



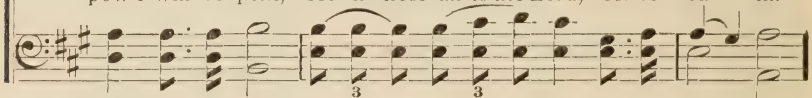
1. "Ho-li-ness" on the bells of the hors-es shall be, Show thou it a -
2. Ho - li-ness caus-es man to ap-proach un - to God; Ho - li-ness come
3. Ho - li-ness in our life makes our vic-t'ry com-plete, Keeps the way all



broad, so that men may... see; It shall nev-er cease, for it
day will to all joy af-ford; It will to God's im-age let
clear to the blest mer-cy-seat; In the courts a-bove, we, its



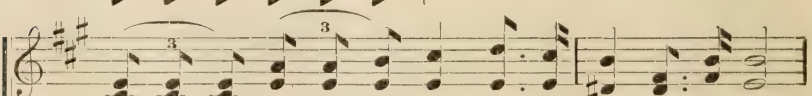
comes, Lord, from Thee; "Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord," Al - le - lu - ia!
man be restored: "Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord," Al - le - lu - ia!
pow'r will re-peat; "Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord," Al - le - lu - ia!



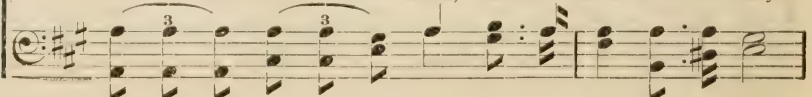
REFRAIN.



"Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord," be our mot - to each day,



"Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord," come on earth now to stay:



Holiness Unto the Lord, Alleluia!—Concluded.

“Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord, Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord,

Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord,” Al - le - lu - ia!

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in the key of D major (two sharps). It features a melody with triplets and a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves, with the first line of the melody corresponding to the first line of lyrics, and the second line of the melody corresponding to the second line of lyrics. The score concludes with a double bar line.

177 Oh, for a Perfect Heart. C. M.

R. J. L.

ROBERT J. LORD.

1. Oh, for a per - fect, fin - ished heart, Wherein is found no guile;
 2. Oh, for a heart that sees its own, And not an - oth - er's fault;
 3. Oh, for a heart with no de - sire For aught of earth - ly gain;
 4. Oh, for a heart to tread the path That leads to on - ly God;

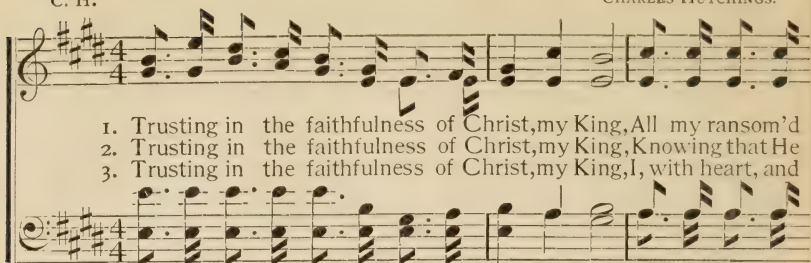
Where on - ly God can find re - sort, A - bid - ing all the while.
 That will the slightest sin dis - own, Nor think an e - vil thought.
 A heart with zeal to God a - fire, With wis - dom, too, a - flame.
 That gives to Him not on - ly half, But all that he hath stored.

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in the key of B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. It features a melody with a variety of note values and a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves, with the first line of the melody corresponding to the first line of lyrics, and the second line of the melody corresponding to the second line of lyrics. The score concludes with a double bar line.

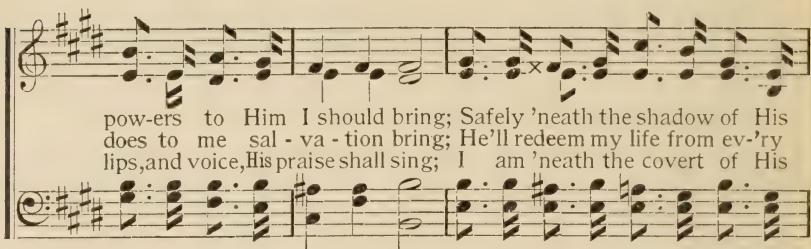
"He is faithful that promised."—Heb. 10 : 23.

C. H.

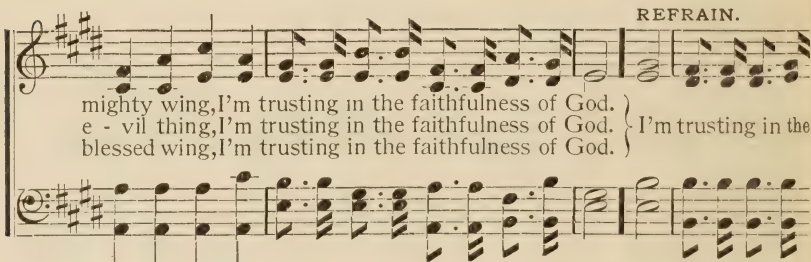
CHARLES HUTCHINGS.



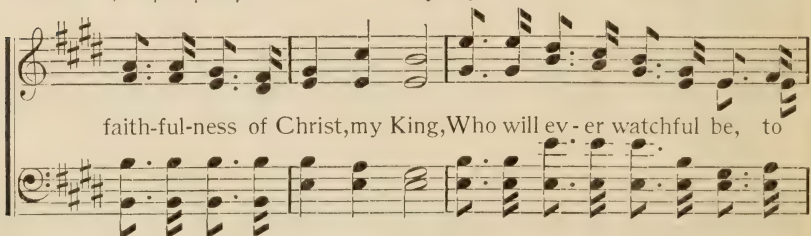
1. Trusting in the faithfulness of Christ, my King, All my ransom'd
 2. Trusting in the faithfulness of Christ, my King, Knowing that He
 3. Trusting in the faithfulness of Christ, my King, I, with heart, and



pow-ers to Him I should bring; Safely 'neath the shadow of His
 does to me sal - va - tion bring; He'll redeem my life from ev-'ry
 lips, and voice, His praise shall sing; I am 'neath the covert of His



REFRAIN.
 mighty wing, I'm trusting in the faithfulness of God. }
 e - vil thing, I'm trusting in the faithfulness of God. } I'm trusting in the
 blessed wing, I'm trusting in the faithfulness of God. }



faith-ful-ness of Christ, my King, Who will ev - er watchful be, to



keep me from all sin; Trust - ing, I'm trust - ing,
 Trust - ing, safe - ly trust - ing, yes,

I'm trust-ing in the faith-ful-ness of God.
the faith-ful-ness of God.

179

Be Ye Holy.

F. S.

"Be ye holy; for I am holy."—1 Pet. 1: 16.

FRED'K STANSBERRY.

1. "Be ye ho-ly," God hath said, By My Spir-it be thou led;
2. Be ye ho-ly ev-'ry day, 'Tis God's Word, oh, do o-bey!
3. Be ye ho-ly, be ye pure; For with-out it, be ye sure

For My face ye can-not see, If from sin ye are not free:
Seek no oth-er way to live, All thou hast to Je-sus give:
Ye shall not your Sav-iour see, In His like-ness can-not be:

FINE.

Fol-low Je-sus ev-'ry day, Christ is ho-ly,—He's the Way;
Be ye ho-ly when at home, When with friends, and when alone;
Ho-li-ness u-nites to God, Makes us one with Christ the Lord;

Ye shall pure be made with-in, If thou whol-ly fol-low Him.
Ho-li-ness a-lone can save, It the road to heav'n must pave.
Be ye ho-ly, be ye clean, Then shall Christ in you be seen.

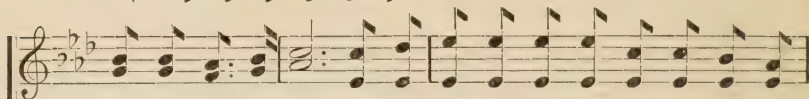
C. C.

"Thy work shall be rewarded."—Jer. 31 : 16.

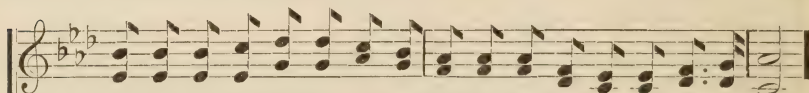
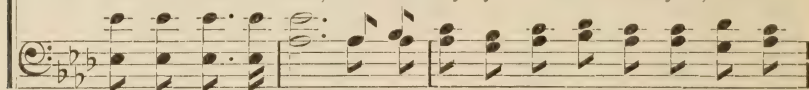
CHAS. CONWAY.



1. O sis-ters, are you working for the Master, Are you toiling for the
2. O sis-ters, in the vinyard there are waiting Ma-ny precious souls to
3. O sis-ters, whom the Lord hath called from sorrow, Let your praises ev-er



Sav-iour ev-'ry day? Keep the bless-ed Spir-it's pres-ence, and you'll
win from sin and shame; But for this blest cause our Lord came down to
thro' the earth resound; Do "to-day" just what He bids you, nev-er



ev-er work the faster; Go then, weeping, watching, praying all the way.
earth from up in heaven, And He bids that you should go and do the same.
leave un-til "to-morrow;" Spread the news of Christ's sal-va-tion all a-round.



REFRAIN.



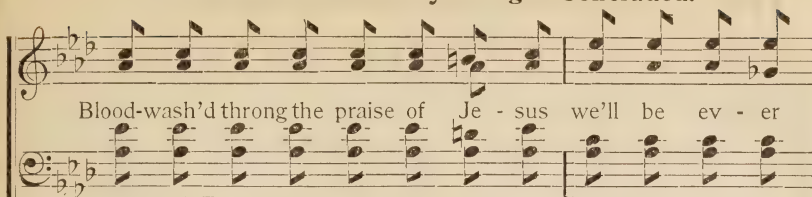
When the reap-ing-time is o-ver, what a gath - - 'ring
gath-'ring, what a gath-'ring



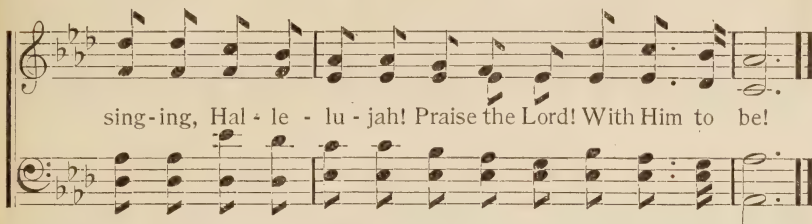
On the oth-er side of Jor-dan we shall see; With the



The Sisters' Missionary Song.—Concluded.



Blood-wash'd through the praise of Je - sus we'll be ev - er



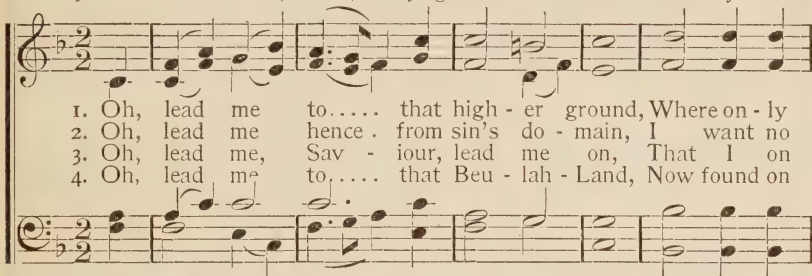
sing-ing, Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the Lord! With Him to be!

181

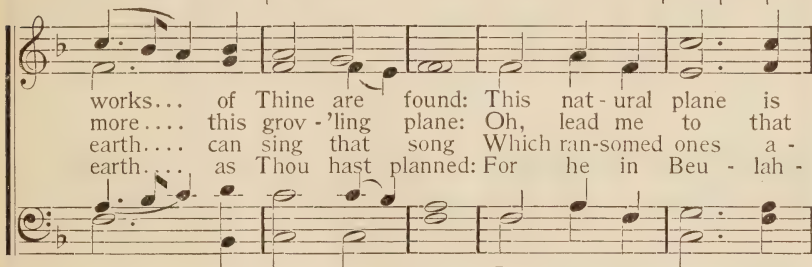
Lead Me On. L. M.

R. J. L.

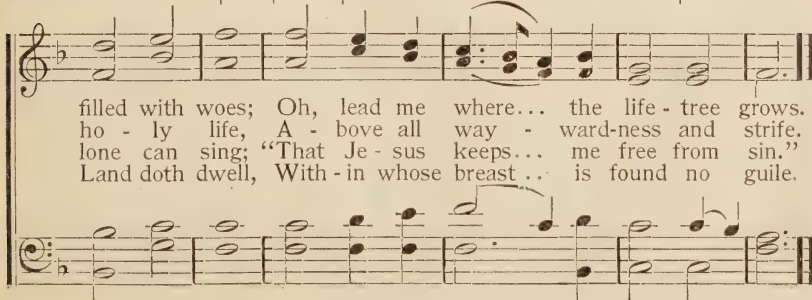
"Lead me, O Lord, in Thy righteousness."—Ps. 5:8. ROBERT J. LORD.



1. Oh, lead me to.... that high - er ground, Where on - ly
2. Oh, lead me hence. from sin's do - main, I want no
3. Oh, lead me, Sav - iour, lead me on, That I on
4. Oh, lead me to.... that Beu - lah - Land, Now found on



works... of Thine are found: This nat - ural plane is
more.... this grov - 'ling plane: Oh, lead me to that
earth.... can sing that song Which ran-somed ones a -
earth.... as Thou hast planned: For he in Beu - lah -

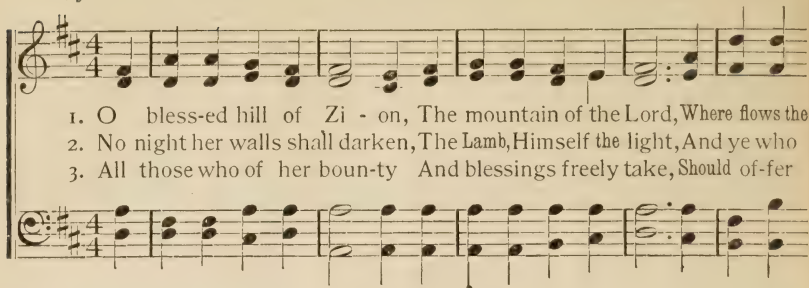


filled with woes; Oh, lead me where... the life - tree grows.
ho - ly life, A - bove all way - ward-ness and strife.
lone can sing; "That Je - sus keeps... me free from sin."
Land doth dwell, With - in whose breast... is found no guile.

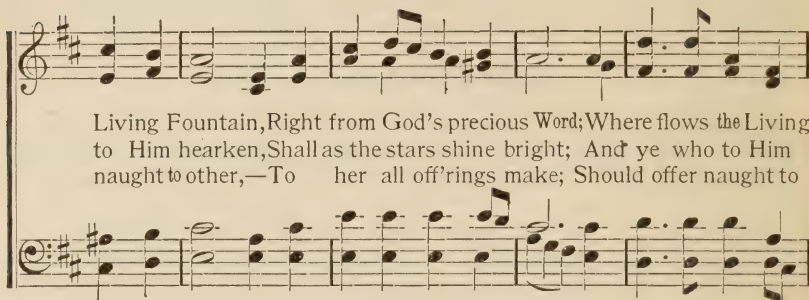
"The Lord of Hosts shall reign in Mount Zion."—Isa. 24 : 23.

R. J. L.

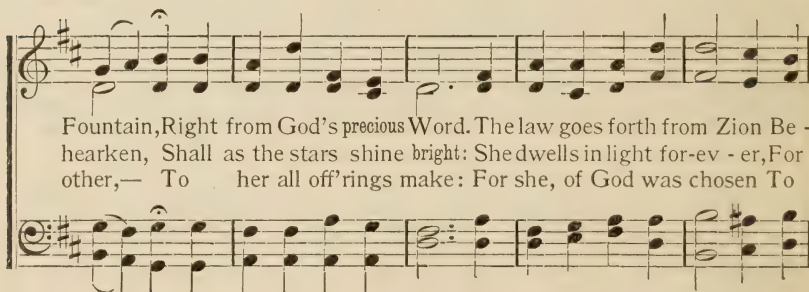
ROBERT J. LORD.



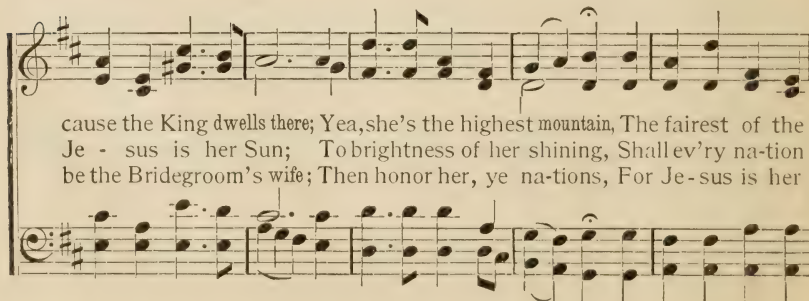
1. O bless-ed hill of Zi - on, The mountain of the Lord, Where flows the
 2. No night her walls shall darken, The Lamb, Himself the light, And ye who
 3. All those who of her boun-ty And blessings freely take, Should of-fer



Living Fountain, Right from God's precious Word; Where flows the Living
 to Him hearken, Shall as the stars shine bright; And ye who to Him
 naught to other,—To her all off'rings make; Should offer naught to



Fountain, Right from God's precious Word. The law goes forth from Zion Be -
 hearken, Shall as the stars shine bright: She dwells in light for-ev - er, For
 other,—To her all off'rings make: For she, of God was chosen To



cause the King dwells there; Yea, she's the highest mountain, The fairest of the
 Je - sus is her Sun; To brightness of her shining, Shall ev'ry na-tion
 be the Bridegroom's wife; Then honor her, ye na-tions, For Je - sus is her

O Blessed Hill of Zion.—Concluded.

fair; Yea, she's the high-est mountain, The fair-est of the fair.
 come; To brightness of her shin-ing, Shall ev-'ry na-tion come.
 Life; Then hon-or her, ye na-tions, For Je-sus is her Life.

183 God's Word, His Path Shows Plainly.

"Before I was afflicted I went astray."—Ps. 119 : 67.

F. S.

FRED'K STANSBURY.

1. God's Word, His path shows plainly, Wherein we all should walk; We can-not fol-low
 2. O ye, who are af-flict-ed, Say not, "I know not why;"—God's children are pro-
 3. Be-fore ye were af-flict-ed, Ye went from God astray; Ye had His way re-

vainly, With blessings it is' fraught; If we should be af-flict-ed, Let
 tect-ed, Because from sin they fly; 'Tis for your dis-o-be-dience Your
 ject-ed; His Word did not o-bey; But when ye see your fol-ly, And

God with us then talk; Our lives must be perfected Thro' work which Jesus wrought.
 ills upon you come; Go, search His Word for guidance; Thy sin it will make known.
 turn to God a-gain, He'll pardon free and ful-ly; He'll take a-way thy sin.

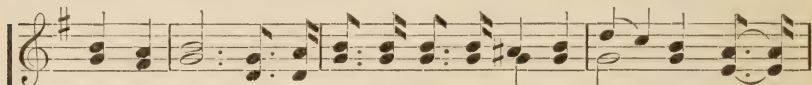
"Tarry ye in the city of Jerusalem, until ye be endued with power from on high."—Luke 24 : 49.

C. C.

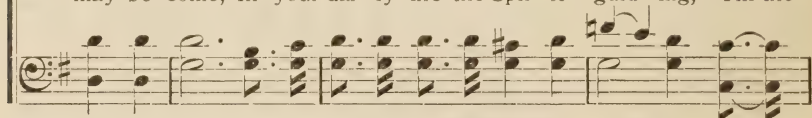
CHAS. CONWAY.



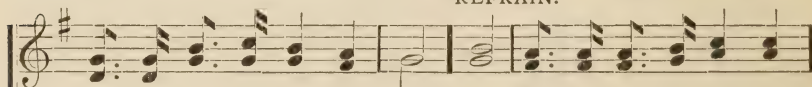
1. Has the Pen-te-cost to you been giv-en? Have you ful-ly on the
2. First, your soul must ful-ly be con-vert-ed, Hav-ing been convict-ed
3. Tar-ry till the pow'r comes down from heav-en, Un-til all the stub-ble
4. Ye shall pow'r receive with the A-bid-ing, That the sons of God ye



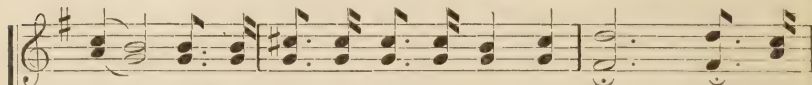
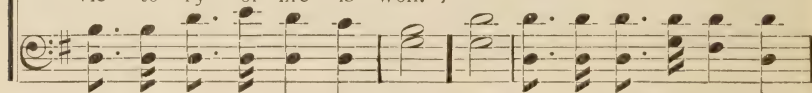
Lord be-lieved? Have you from your ev-'ry i-dol sev-ered? The
by the Word; Then your will to Christ must be sur-ren-dered Ere the
is consumed, In the "Upper Room" of con-se-cra-tion, Till with
may be-come; In your dai-ly life the Spir-it guid-ing, Till the



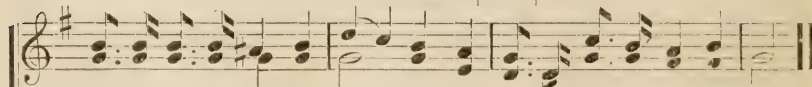
REFRAIN.



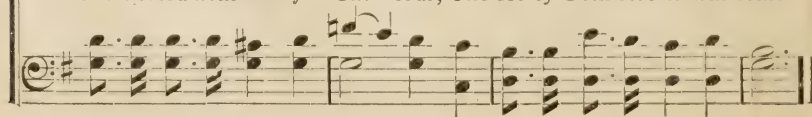
Com-fort-er have you re-ceiv'd? }
Spir-it on you be out-pour'd. } Oh, tar-ry at Je-ru-sa-
Spir-it's pow'r you are en-dued. }
vic-to-ry of life is won. }



lem, In the ev-er-bless-ed "Up-per Room;" When in



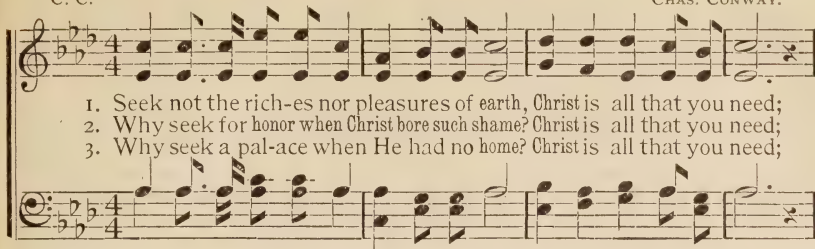
one accord with Christ your Sav-iour, The Ho-ly Com-fort-er will come.



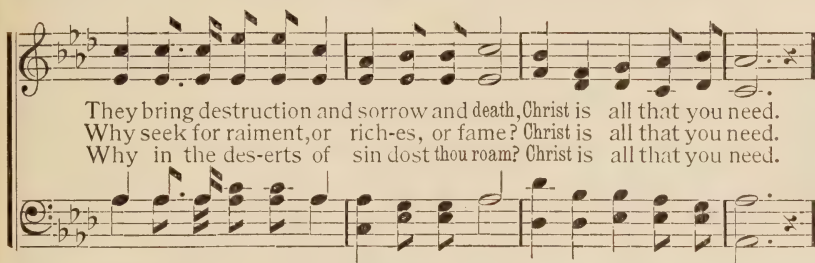
"Seek ye first the kingdom of God, and His righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you."—Matt. 6 : 33.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

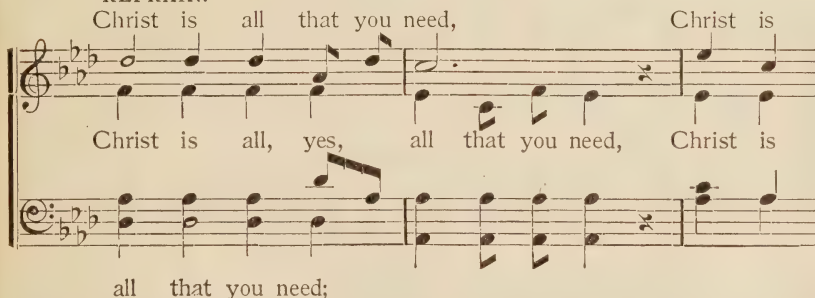


1. Seek not the rich-es nor pleasures of earth, Christ is all that you need;
 2. Why seek for honor when Christ bore such shame? Christ is all that you need;
 3. Why seek a pal-ace when He had no home? Christ is all that you need;

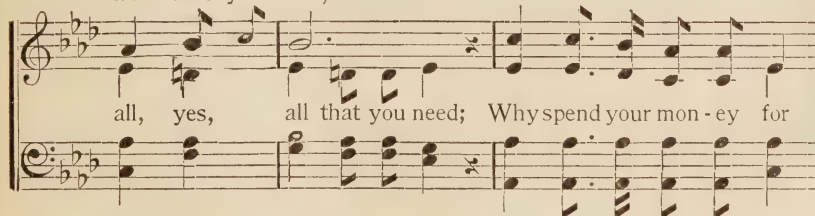


They bring destruction and sorrow and death, Christ is all that you need.
 Why seek for raiment, or rich-es, or fame? Christ is all that you need.
 Why in the des-erts of sin dost thou roam? Christ is all that you need.

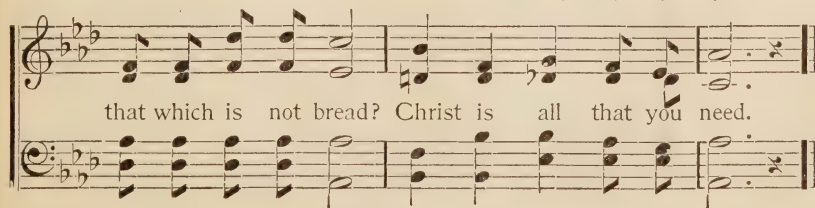
REFRAIN.



Christ is all that you need, Christ is
 Christ is all, yes, all that you need, Christ is
 all that you need;



all, yes, all that you need; Why spend your mon-ey for
 that which is not bread? Christ is all that you need.



"If ye be willing and obedient, ye shall eat the good of the land."—Isa. 1:19.

C. H.

CHARLES HUTCHINGS.

1. Lit-tle will-ing hands to work for Je-sus, Toil-ing for the Lord in
 2. Lit-tle will-ing hands to do His bid-ding, Ev - er waiting for the
 3. Willing for His ser-vice, ev - er will-ing, Working in the Master's

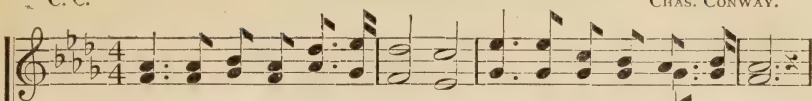
hum - ble way, Doing what they find with willing pleasure, Asking Him for
 Lord's commands; Willing, yes, and for His serv-ice read-y, Con-se-cra-ted
 bless-ed cause; Constantly to trust Him, and o - bey-ing All His good, and

REFRAIN.

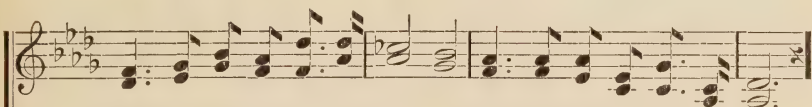
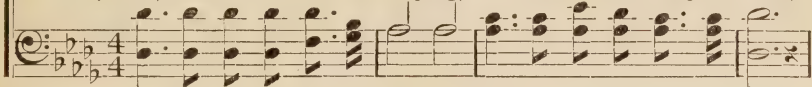
grace and strength each day. } Will - ing, will - ing,
 lit - tle will - ing hands. }
 true, and right - eous laws. } Lit - tle will - ing hands to work for Je - sus,

Lit - tle will - ing hands to work for Je - sus, Lit - tle will-ing
 Will - ing,

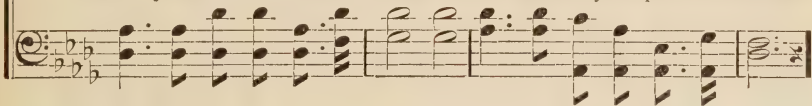
hands to work for Je - sus; Willing, willing, lit - tle willing hands.
 will - ing, willing hands for Je - sus;



1. Will you meet me, O my broth-er, O - ver on the gol-den strand,
2. Ma - ny dear ones, —now departed, Wait for thee on yon-der shore;
3. When thy sands of time are number'd, You'll be call'd to judg-ment-bar;
4. Oh, what bit-ter time of weeping, If 'tis said, "There's naught but dross,"



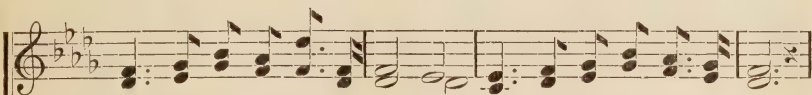
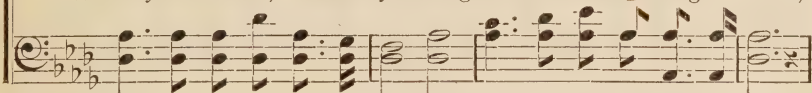
There to join the blest redeem'd ones On the sea of glass to stand?
 They are looking for their lov'd ones, Long to see you en - ter there.
 Shall you find a home in glo - ry? Or, be cast from God a - far?
 And your soul is lost for - ev - er All because you spurn'd the cross.



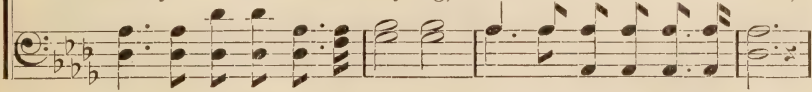
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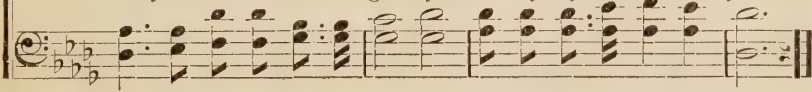
Would you meet me, —cease thy sinning! Then to dwell among the sav'd;



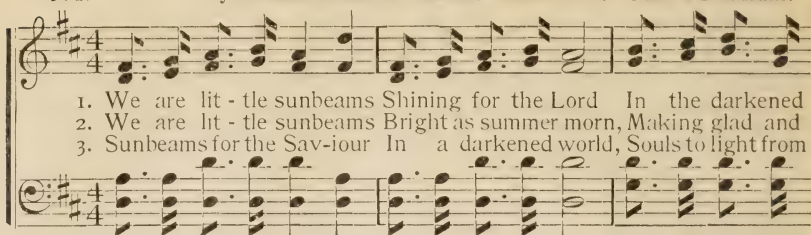
Hear your ris-en Sav-iour say-ing, "Life E-ter-nal thou canst have;"



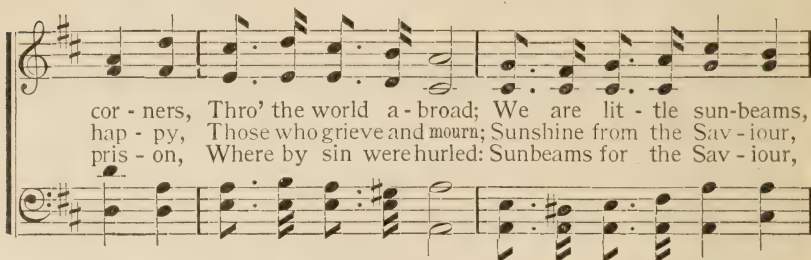
Will you meet me there in glo - ry? Won't you join our heav'nly band?



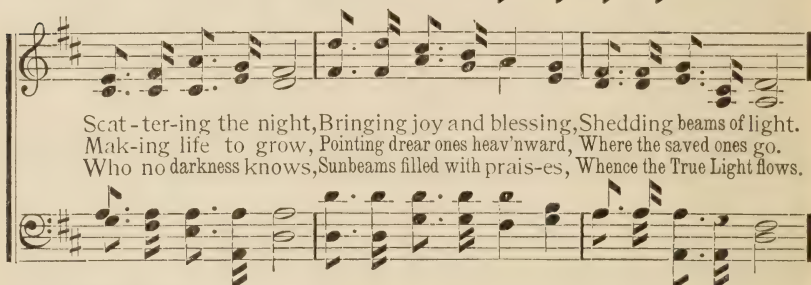
"Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify
F. S. your Father which is in heaven."—Matt. 5: 16. FRED'K STANSBERRY.



1. We are lit - tle sunbeams Shining for the Lord In the darkened
2. We are lit - tle sunbeams Bright as summer morn, Making glad and
3. Sunbeams for the Sav-iour In a darkened world, Souls to light from

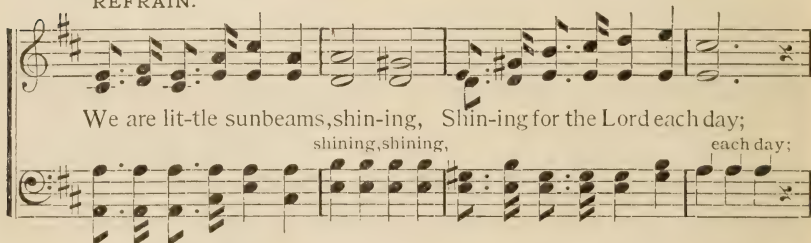


cor - ners, Thro' the world a - broad; We are lit - tle sun-beams,
hap - py, Those who grieve and mourn; Sunshine from the Sav-iour,
pris - on, Where by sin were hurled: Sunbeams for the Sav-iour,

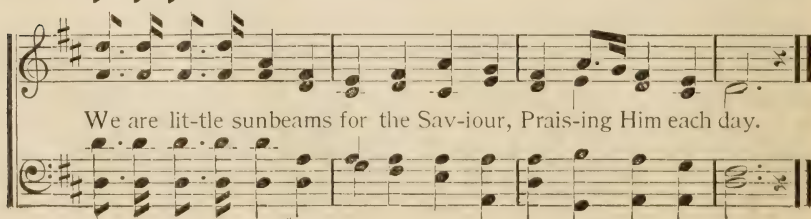


Scat-ter-ing the night, Bringing joy and blessing, Shedding beams of light.
Mak-ing life to grow, Pointing drear ones heav'nward, Where the saved ones go.
Who no darkness knows, Sunbeams filled with prais-es, Whence the True Light flows.

REFRAIN.



We are lit-tle sunbeams, shin-ing, Shin-ing for the Lord each day;
shining, shining, each day;



We are lit-tle sunbeams for the Sav-iour, Prais-ing Him each day.

189 See, the Fields are White to Harvest.

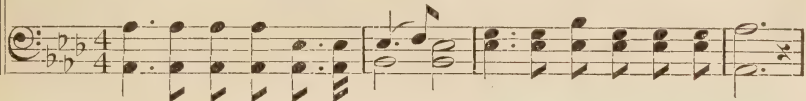
R. J. L.

Matt. 9: 37-38.

ROBERT J. LORD.



1. See, the fields are white to har - vest, Waiting for the lab'ers few;
2. Come, oh, come and in the har - vest Gather sheaves of ripened grain;
3. Time is passing, swift - ly pass - ing, Soon the day of work will fade;
4. When the end of har - vest com - eth, What accounting there will be;



Great the need of will - ing work - ers, Plen - ty for them all to do.
 Work for souls that else would per - ish; For you can - not toil in vain.
 Ma - ny shall their souls be los - ing, Just be - cause you would not aid.
 If you have not toiled for Je - sus, He will say, "Depart from Me!"



REFRAIN.



Hear the call for la - b'ers in the Mas - ter's har - vest; Wilt thou



lon - ger in the "Market-place" a - bide? Come, oh, come and give your



serv - ice in His vineyard, For Him ma - ny ripened sheaves to bind.



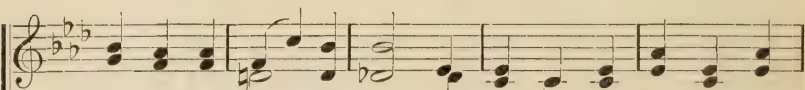
"The Lord will bless His people with peace."—Ps. 29 : 11.

C. C.

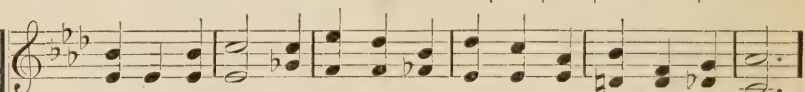
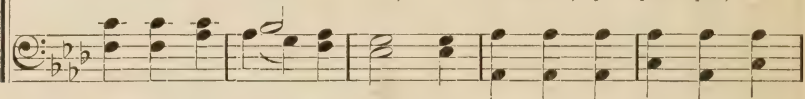
CHAS. CONWAY.



1. Sweet peace from the Fa-ther to us is giv'n, Sweet peace which de-
2. Sweet peace is God's gift to the sanc-ti-fied,—To those who will
3. O won-der-ful peace that doth calm the soul, Which bids us on



scend-eth to earth from heav'n; A gift from the Fa-ther to
dai-ly in Him a-bide; Their rest is com-plete, and can
Je-sus our cares to roll; Ex-alt Him, ye peo-ple, and



those who be-lieve, And they who will trust Him, this peace shall re-ceive.
ne'er be disturb'd, For those who o-bey Him, from care are pre-served.
show forth His praise, Who giv-eth His peace as we walk in His ways.



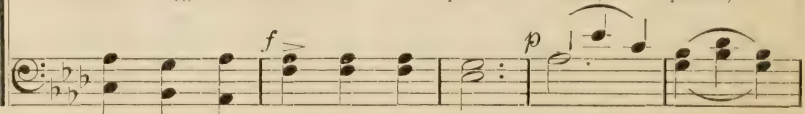
REFRAIN.



Peace, peace, heav-en-ly peace, Bless-ed, a-



bid-ing,—a won-der-ful peace! Peace, peace,



Heavenly Peace.—Concluded.

heav-en - ly peace, Glo-ry to God for this won-der - ful peace!

f *Rit.*

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature. It features a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, accented with a forte (*f*) dynamic and ending with a ritardando (*Rit.*). The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

191 Beneath Thy Wings of Love. S. M.

C. H.

CHARLES HUTCHINGS.

1. Be - neath Thy wings of love, Pro - tec - tion there to find,
 2. Be - neath Thy chast'ning rod, I place my guilt - y soul;
 3. Oh, that the in - ner man, Re - newed by Thee might be!
 4. When Christ is formed with-in, I shall no lon - ger rove;
 5. Each prom - ise God ful - fils, When claim'd by us a - right;

The musical score is in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats. It includes a vocal melody on the top staff and a piano accompaniment on the bottom staff. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff, aligned with the notes.

I look for help to Thee a - bove, To heav'nly Fa - ther kind;
 The cleansing pow'r of Thee, O God, Will sure - ly make me whole;
 De - part! O wretch - ed self, de - part! No more I'll walk with thee;
 What wondrous bliss to dwell with Him! To know that God is love!
 For He It is, Who ev - er wills To keep us by His might;

This block contains the second system of the musical score, continuing the vocal melody and piano accompaniment from the previous system. The lyrics are repeated below the staff.

I look for help to Thee a - bove, To heav'nly Fa - ther kind.
 The cleansing pow'r of Thee, O God, Will sure - ly make me whole.
 De - part! O wretched self, de - part! No more I'll walk with thee.
 What wondrous bliss to dwell with Him! To know that God is love!
 For He It is, Who ev - er wills To keep us by His might.

This block contains the third system of the musical score, concluding the piece. It features the final vocal melody and piano accompaniment, with the lyrics repeated at the bottom.

1. Stand-ard bear-ers for Je - ho - vah, Led by Christ the Lord;
 2. O'er us see His ban - ner wav - ing, En - sign of the brave;
 3. Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! On to vic - to - ry!
 4. Soon the foes will all be con-quer'd, Then with Christ to reign;

Press-ing on - ward to the bat - tle, Trust-ing in His Word.
 Je - sus leads the way be - fore us, He, Who came to save.
 Press ye on, for Je - sus lead-eth, Watch, and fight, and pray.
 Then to sing His praise for - ev - er, Glo - ry to His Name!

REFRAIN.

Standard bearers for the Sav - iour, Marching, marching on;.....
 marching on;

Stand-ard bearers true and faith - ful, Marching, marching on to glo - ry;

Ev - er faith-ful to our Lord, Ev - er trust-ing in His Word;

Standard Bearers.—Concluded.

Stand - ard bear - ers for the King, Marching, marching on.
marching on.

193 I Hear, I Feel, I Know! C. M.

R. J. L.

"I know Whom I have believed."—2 Tim. 1: 12.

ROBERT J. LORD.

1. I hear Thy blessed, blessed voice, That calls me un - to Thee,
2. I feel Thy ten - der, lov - ing care, As on - ly Thou canst give;
3. I see Thy ho - ly, ho - ly face Be - fore mine eyes each day;
4. I know Thy guiding, guarding hand Pro - tects me night and day;

From walking in the paths of vice, To per - fect lib - er - ty:
But lead me to Thy foot - stool, where, The Bless - er I may have:
Oh, may its beams of love and grace Win me from self a - way:
Where - e'er I be, on sea or land, Thy Spirit shows the way:

From walk - ing in the paths of vice, To per - fect lib - er - ty.
But lead me to Thy foot - stool, where, The Bless - er I may have.
Oh, may its beams of love and grace Win me from self a - way.
Where - e'er I be, on sea or land, Thy Spir - it shows the way.

1. Heav-en's gates are o - pen wide, oh, en - ter in!
 2. By the gates of yon - der Cit - y He doth wait,
 3. See Him wait - ing, see Him wait - ing, don't re - fuse!

But you first must be made clean from ev - 'ry sin; 'Tis a
 Call - ing loud - ly, thus to save you from your fate; Je - sus
 How He longs that you may His sal - va - tion choose; Oh, re -

ho - ly place for those who are wash'd in Blood that flows From the
 call - eth un - to thee, He will cleanse and make you free; Won't you
 ceive Him! "look and live!" He will heav-en to you give; Won't you

REFRAIN.

cross, the Blood-stained cross of Cal - va - ry. } En - ter in, en - ter
 sin - ner, heed His voice and en - ter in? }
 now ac - cept His grace and en - ter in? } En - ter in,

in, He in - vites thee, en - ter in;
 oh, en - ter in, oh, en - ter in;

Enter In.—Concluded.

Je - sus stand-eth by the door, hear Him call - ing o'er and o'er,

This block contains the first system of a musical score. It features a treble and bass staff in B-flat major (two flats). The melody in the treble staff includes a triplet of eighth notes. The lyrics are 'Je - sus stand-eth by the door, hear Him call - ing o'er and o'er,'.

Rit. ad lib.

Je - sus wait - eth, He in-vites thee, en - ter in (en - ter in).

This block contains the second system of the musical score. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The tempo marking '*Rit. ad lib.*' is placed above the staff. The lyrics are 'Je - sus wait - eth, He in-vites thee, en - ter in (en - ter in)'.

195 Thee Will I Love, O Lord. C. M.

R. J. L.

ROBERT J. LORD.

1. Thee will I love, O Lord, my King, Who car-eth for my need;
2. Thee will I love, Who ev - er dost My ev - 'ry need sup - ply;
3. Thee will I praise, Who ev - er cares For those who seek Thy face;
4. Thee will I praise, nor will I hide The light which Thou hast giv'n;

This block contains the first system of the musical score for 'Thee Will I Love, O Lord.' It is in B-flat major and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. Four verses of lyrics are provided below the staff.

And to Thy courts will ev - er bring The first-fruits of my seed.
To those who in Thy promise trust, No good wilt Thou de - ny.
And he who seeks for Thee se-cures A home in Par - a - dise.
For Thou wilt them with oil pro-vide, Who seek the light of heav'n.

This block contains the second system of the musical score. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are 'And to Thy courts will ev - er bring The first-fruits of my seed. To those who in Thy promise trust, No good wilt Thou de - ny. And he who seeks for Thee se-cures A home in Par - a - dise. For Thou wilt them with oil pro-vide, Who seek the light of heav'n.'

C. H.

James 5 : 13 16.

CHARLES HUTCHINGS.

1. There is heal-ing in the bless-ed Book—the Bi - ble; Per-fect
2. Are there an - y sick a-mong you—call for Eld-ers; Let them
3. There's a per-fect balm for ev - 'ry ill of mor-tal; Precious
4. If you want a per-fect heal-ing, live the Gos-pel! Ho - ly

heal-ing there from ev - 'ry ill ; Ev - 'ry prom - ise was or -
 pray, a - noint-ing them with oil ; And the pray'r of faith shall
 prom - is - es that ne'er can fail ; And they're for the souls and
 liv - ing bringeth per - fect health ; For in keep-ing God's com -

dain'd by our Lord Je - sus, And He will to-day each one ful - fil.
 save them from af - flic-tion, All de-signs of Sa-tan thus to foil.
 bod - ies of all na-tions; All who trust them find that they a-vail.
 mandments, there is promis'd Great reward and ev - er - last-ing life.

REFRAIN.

There is heal - ing, there is heal - ing, There is
(There is cleansing,)

Healing in the Word.—Concluded.



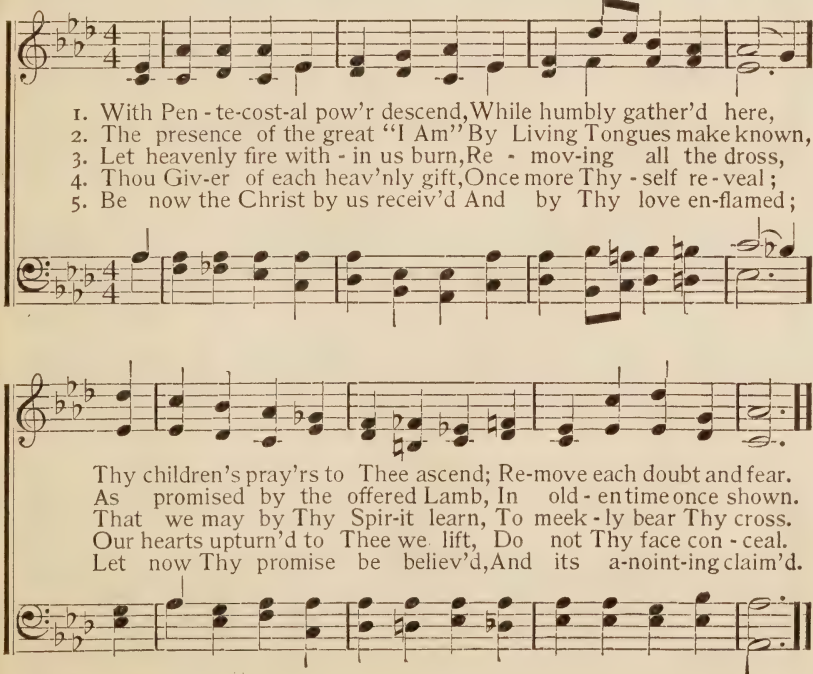
healing in the Word of God; Perfect healing, perfect
Per-fect healing,

heal-ing, Per-fect heal-ing in the Word of God.
perfect healing,

197 With Pentecostal Power Descend. C. M.

F. S.

FRED'K STANSBERRY.



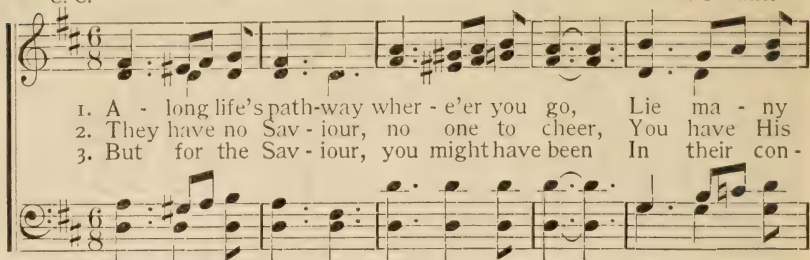
1. With Pen-te-cost-al pow'r descend, While humbly gather'd here,
2. The presence of the great "I Am" By Living Tongues make known,
3. Let heavenly fire with-in us burn, Re-mov-ing all the dross,
4. Thou Giv-er of each heav'nly gift, Once more Thy-self re-veal;
5. Be now the Christ by us receiv'd And by Thy love en-flamed;

Thy children's pray'rs to Thee ascend; Re-move each doubt and fear.
As promised by the offered Lamb, In old-entime once shown.
That we may by Thy Spir-it learn, To meek-ly bear Thy cross.
Our hearts upturn'd to Thee we lift, Do not Thy face con-ceal.
Let now Thy promise be believ'd, And its a-noint-ing claim'd.

"Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in."—Luke 14:23.

C. C.

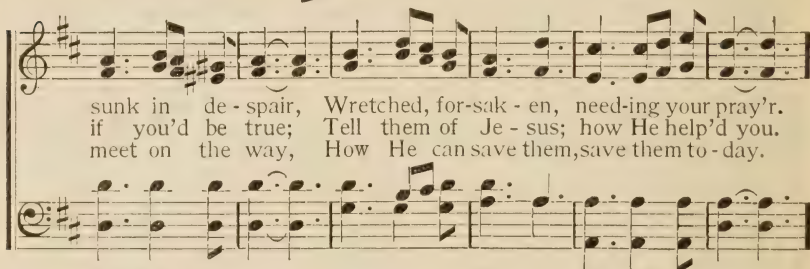
CHAS. CONWAY.



1. A - long life's path-way wher - e'er you go, Lie ma - ny
 2. They have no Sav - iour, no one to cheer, You have His
 3. But for the Sav - iour, you might have been In their con -

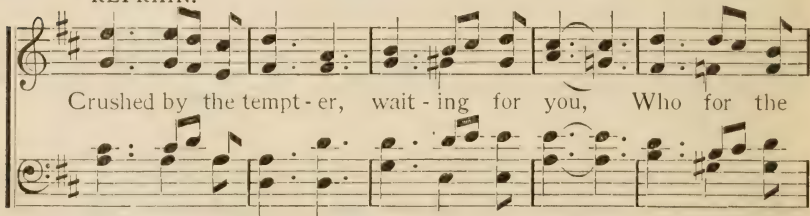


bruised ones, smit - ten by woe; Crush'd by the tempt - er,
 friend - ship, to you so dear; They, too, might know Him,
 di - tion;—lost, and in sin; Tell all the lost you

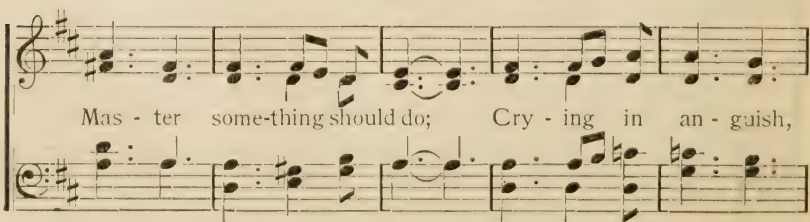


sunk in de - spair, Wretched, for-sak - en, need-ing your pray'r.
 if you'd be true; Tell them of Je - sus; how He help'd you.
 meet on the way, How He can save them, save them to - day.

REFRAIN.

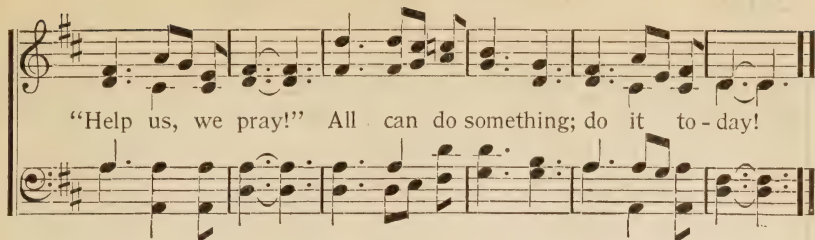


Crushed by the tempt - er, wait - ing for you, Who for the



Mas - ter some-thing should do; Cry - ing in an - guish,

Crushed by the Tempter.—Concluded.

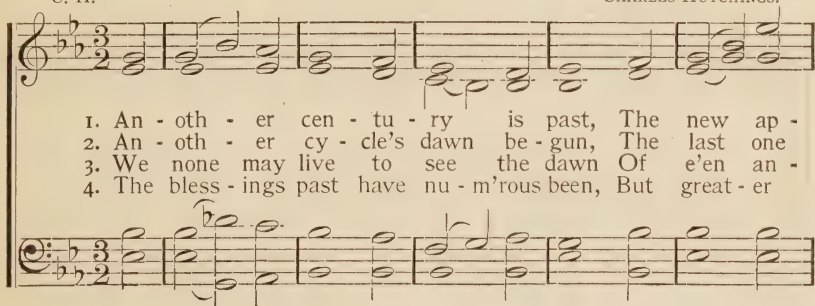


"Help us, we pray!" All can do something; do it to-day!

199 Another Century is Past. L. M.

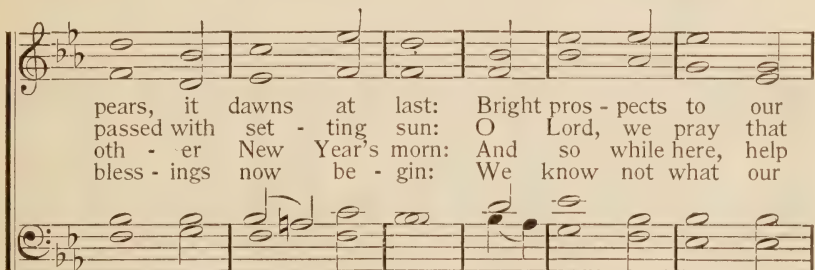
C. H.

CHARLES HUTCHINGS.



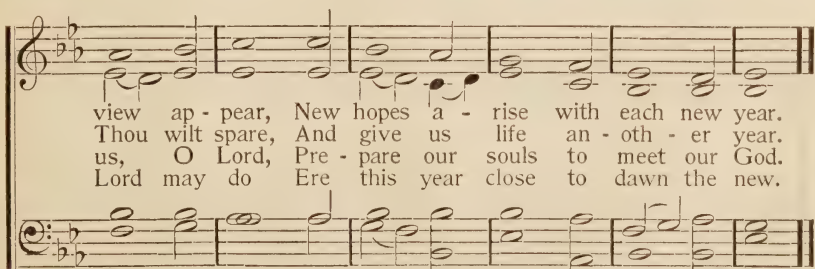
1. An - oth - er cen - tu - ry is past, The new ap -
 2. An - oth - er cy - cle's dawn be - gun, The last one
 3. We none may live to see the dawn Of e'en an -
 4. The bless - ings past have nu - m'rous been, But great - er

Doxology. A new year's praise to Thee we raise, O great Je -



pers, it dawns at last: Bright pros - pects to our
 passed with set - ting sun: O Lord, we pray that
 oth - er New Year's morn: And so while here, help
 bless - ings now be - gin: We know not what our

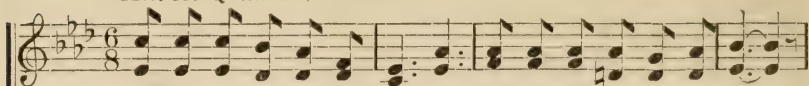
ho - vah, with the Son: The bless - ed Spir - it,



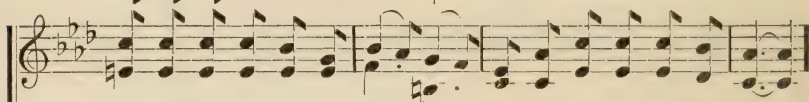
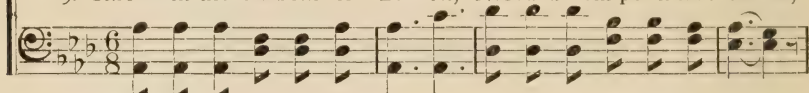
view ap - pear, New hopes a - rise with each new year.
 Thou wilt spare, And give us life an - oth - er year.
 us, O Lord, Pre - pare our souls to meet our God.
 Lord may do Ere this year close to dawn the new.

too, we praise, Thou Ho - ly God - head, Three in One.

Arr. for QUARTET.



1. Shipwreck'd, and toss'd by the billows, Fill'd with forebodings and fear,
2. Short - ly "The Old Ship of Zi - on," Lifts on the crest of the wave;
3. Who is the Captain, but Je - sus! Steering right for the lost souls;
4. Out goes the life-boat to save them, Strong hands are pulling the oar;
5. Safe in the life-boat of Zi - on, Rescued from per-il and storm;

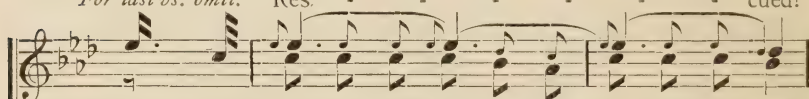


Praying that they might be res - cued, See-ing no help for them near.
 Sails all spread out to the breez-es, Willing hearts waiting to save.
 Pit - y - ing, lov-ing lost sin - ners, Who have been wreck'd on life's shoals.
 Outstretch'd the arms of the Saviour, Saying, "Be ship-wreck'd no more."
 In - to the ha-ven of heav-en, Anchor'd for-ev - er from harm.

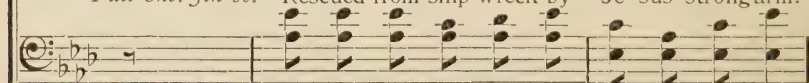


CHORUS.

* Ship a - hoy!.....cued!
 For last vs. omit. Res. - - - - -



Sop. & Alto, 1-2-3-4th vs.—Je - sus is com-ing, is com-ing to save,
 Full Cho. 5th vs.—Rescued from ship-wreck by Je-sus' strong arm!



Tenor } 1-2d vs.—Wreck'd, and in dan - ger, oh, come, Lord, and save!
 & Bass. } 3-4th vs.—Come, Lord, and save us from ship-wreck to - day!

Ship a - hoy!.....cued!
 Omit. Res. - - - - -



Je - sus is com-ing a - cross the dark wave;
 Per - il and dan - ger can us no more harm;



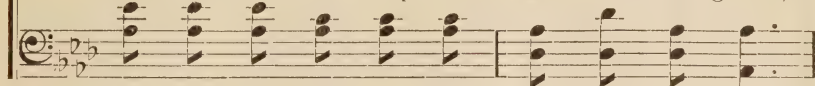
Come, Lord, and save us, we fear the dark wave!
 Come ere we per - ish, we're drift - ing a - way!

* When "Ship a-hoy!" and "Rescued!" are omitted, Soprano may sing small grace notes.

The Old Ship of Zion.—Concluded.

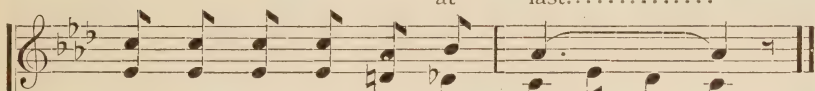


Je - sus, the Pi - lot, is com - ing to save,
Safe 'neath "The Old Ship of Zi - on's" strong mast,

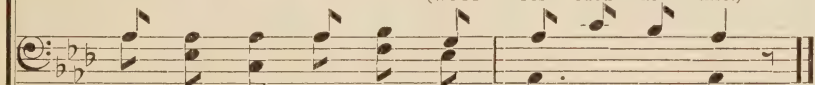


Wreck'd, and in dan - ger, and swept by the wave,
Wreck'd, and in dan - ger, and swept by the wave,

to save.....
to save.....
at last!.....



Je - sus is com - ing (is com - ing to save.)
Res - cued, we're res - cued (Je - sus to save.)
(we're res - cued at last!)



Wait - ing for Je - sus to save.....
Wait - ing for Je - sus to save.....
at last!.....

201 With Courage then the Battle Wage. C.M.

R. J. L.

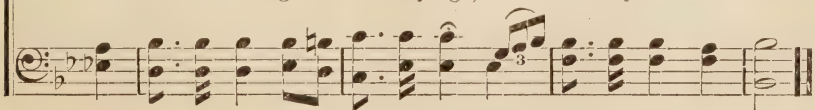
ROBERT J. LORD.



1. The Cap-tain of the Lord of Hosts, Bids us go forth to war;
2. Tho' foes each day our way op-pose, We must not doubt or fear;
3. Main-tain the fight and ne'er give in For vic - to - ry is near;
4. With courage, then, the bat - tle wage, And press the foe with - al;



We can in Him make mighty boasts, And come off con - quer - or.
We'll fol-low where the Spir - it leads, And know that God is near.
The cap-tain of the hosts of sin Doth ev - er Je - sus fear.
The saints who fought thro' ev'ry age, Gain'd vict'ry o - ver all.



C. C.

Psalm 98 : 6.

CHAS. CONWAY.

1. Be joy - ful, oh, be joy - ful, Ye peo - ple of the Lord,
 2. Be joy - ful, O ye peo - ple, Re - joice in Christ your King!
 3. Be joy - ful, O ye na - tions, Give praise, and mag - ni - fy!

For He is now ful - fill - ing His Word to all man - kind;
 For soon will He be com - ing, Re - wards with Him to bring:
 For praise will cause the des - ert To yield a vast sup - ply:

His prom - is - es are cer - tain, Not one has ev - er failed;
 Stand loy - al to your Mas - ter, Tho' ma - ny, trai - tors be;
 Give praise to your Re - deem - er! For praise will yield re - ward

And he who trusts them ful - ly Re - ceives His promised aid.
 Re - joice ye in His com - ing, He com - eth un - to thee.
 Far more than wealth or la - bor; Give prais - es to your God!

REFRAIN.

Re - joice, re-joice, be joy - ful, Re - joice in Christ your King!

Be Joyful.—Concluded.

Give prais-es to the Lord of lords! Let all the peo-ple sing!

203 The Lord in Mercy Gives Us Rest. L. M.

R. J. L.

ROBERT J. LORD.

1. The Lord in mer-cy gives us rest Up-on the
 2. The Sab-bath is a sign from heav'n By our Al-
 3. The law of God re-mains in-tact, Should be o-
 4. We praise Thee, Lord, for Sab-bath rest,—Thy Sab-bath

Sab-bath-day so blest: If man there-in will
 might-y Fa-ther giv'n: And they who will to
 beyed in heart and act; For not one jot shall
 day, of all the best; Thou hast com-mand-ed

learn to walk, Then God with him, may come and talk.
 dis-o-bey Can nev-er walk in God's right way.
 can-celed be, Till ev-'ry word ful-fil-ment see.
 us to keep The hal-low'd, day of ev-'ry week.

204 He Loved a Poor Sinner Like Me.

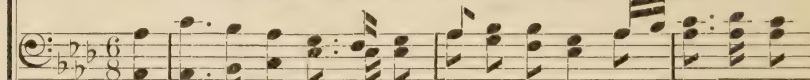
"Who loved me, and gave Himself for me."—Gal. 2 : 20.

C. C.

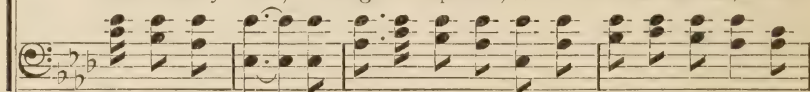
CHAS. CONWAY.



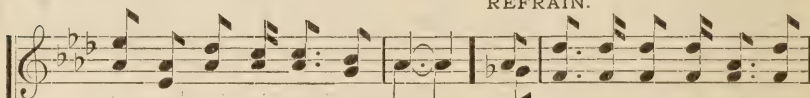
1. O won-der-ful love of the Sav-iour a-bove, Who lov'd a poor
2. O won-der-ful love of the Fa-ther a-bove, Re - deem-ing a
3. I'll praise the dear Name of my Saviour and King, Who made me so



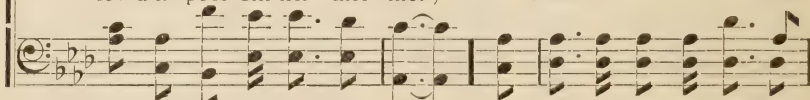
sin-ner like me; He came from His throne in His heavenly home That
 reb-el like me; He sent His dear Son, Who hath ransom become, That
 wondrously free; I'll sing to His praise, Who the fallen doth raise,—Who



REFRAIN.



He my Re-deem-er might be. } He lov'd a poor sin-ner like
 I in His im-age might be. } (saved)
 lov'd a poor sin-ner like me!



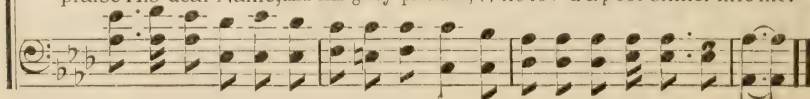
me!..... He lov'd a poor sin-ner like me!..... Oh,
 poor sin-ner like me!



sin-ner like me!



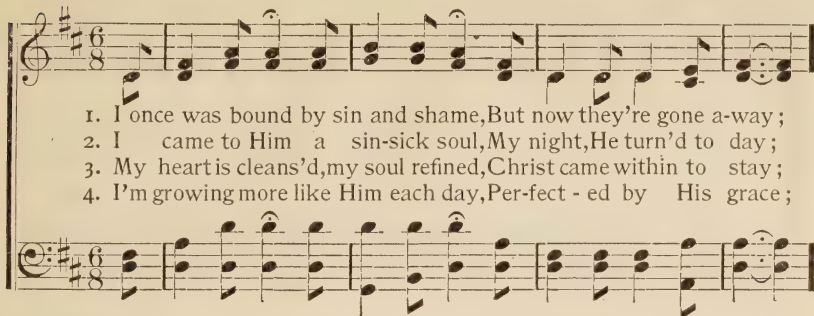
praise His dear Name, and His glory proclaim, Who lov'd a poor sinner like me!



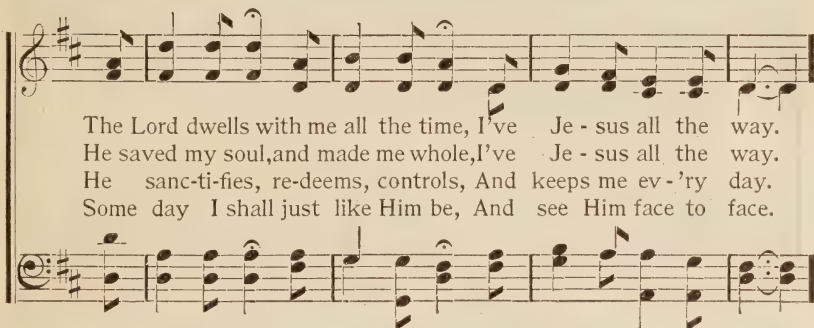
"Lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world."—Matt. 28 : 20.

R. J. L.

ROBERT J. LORD.

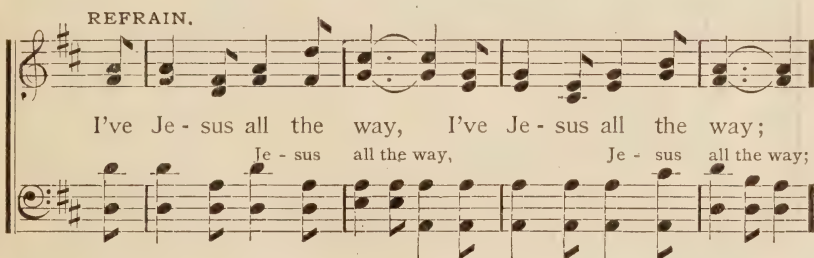


1. I once was bound by sin and shame, But now they're gone a-way ;
 2. I came to Him a sin-sick soul, My night, He turn'd to day ;
 3. My heart is cleans'd, my soul refined, Christ came within to stay ;
 4. I'm growing more like Him each day, Per-fect - ed by His grace ;

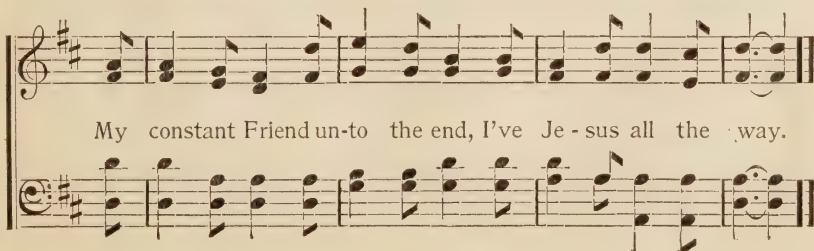


The Lord dwells with me all the time, I've Je - sus all the way.
 He saved my soul, and made me whole, I've Je - sus all the way.
 He sanc-ti-fies, re-deems, controls, And keeps me ev-'ry day.
 Some day I shall just like Him be, And see Him face to face.

REFRAIN.



I've Je - sus all the way, I've Je - sus all the way ;
 Je - sus all the way, Je - sus all the way ;



My constant Friend un-to the end, I've Je - sus all the way.

"For Thy name's sake lead me, and guide me."—Ps. 31 : 3.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

1. Sav - iour, lead me ev - ry day Lest my feet should go a -
 2. Help me yield to Thee each hour, Then to feel Thy cleans - ing
 3. Sav - iour, help me to o - bey, Now to walk in Thine Own
 4. Guide Thy child un - til the end, From all e - vil to de -

stray; When I'm walk - ing by Thy side, Nev - er harm.. can
 pow'r; When I'm trust - ing in Thy grace, Eas - y 'tis... to
 way; When I'm walk - ing in the light, Sa - tan's darts.. can
 fend; May I trust Thee more and more, Keep me ev - er

REFRAIN.

Lead me ev - er, leave me nev - er, Al - ways

me be - tide.
 run the race.
 not af - fright.
 by Thy pow'r. } Lead me ev - er, leave me never,

keep me in Thy way;... Help me trust Thy ten - der
 Always keep me in Thy way; Help me trust Thy

Saviour, Lead Me.—Concluded.

mer - cy, Help me fol - low Thee each day.....

ten - der mer - cy, Help me fol - low, fol - low Thee each day.

Help me fol - low Thee each day.....

207 When=e'er I Look O'er Calvary. L. M.

F. S.

FRED'K STANSBERRY.

1. When - e'er I look o'er Cal - v'ry's hill I see my
 2. He died to save the world from sin And make me
 3. Thro' Christ, the vic - t'ry we shall win O'er death and
 4. He suf - fered much, and suf - fered long, To cleanse my

Dox.—Oh, praise the might - y King and God, Who gave His

Sav - iour bleed - ing still; Oh, may that love in
 pure and clean with - in; Oh, come, ac - cept His
 hell, o'er loath - some sin; He all our foes shall
 heart from ev - 'ry wrong, And now my long - ing

Son to be our Lord! To Fa - ther, Son, and

me find place That bids me run the heav'n - ly race.
 grace and be Saved from your sin e - ter - nal - ly.
 put to flight, And clothe us with His ar - mor bright.
 soul's made free, By Him, Who died on Cal - va - ry.

Spir - it raise Our heart - felt thanks and hymns of praise.

"Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord:....

Hosanna in the highest."—Mark 11 : 9, 10.

C. H.

CHARLES HUTCHINGS.

1. What meaneth this great mul - ti-tude, The shouting and the joy?
 2. The gate-ways of Je - ru - sa - lem Fly o - pen to their King,
 3. He comes to fair Je - ru - sa - lem, The pride of Ju - dah then,

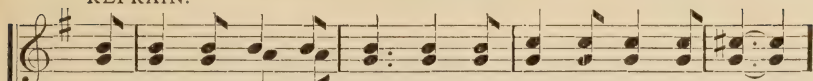
'Tis Je - sus Christ Who com - eth, Who soon for man must die;
 And Je - sus crown'd with glo - ry In tri - umph rid - eth in:
 But ere a week shall pass away,—Be cru - ci - fied of men:

He com - eth as in tri - umph, While mul - ti-tudes sur - round;
 He comes as to His king - dom, But soon they Him re - ject;
 Tho' Ju - dah shall re - ject Him, He crown'd shall be of heav'n,


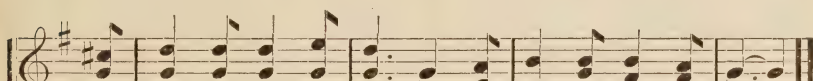
They cast their robes be - fore Him, And palms spread o'er the ground.
 And those who once would crown Him, Soon seek for Je - sus' death.
 Ho - san - na in the high - est To Christ the Lord be giv'n.

Hosanna in the Highest!—Concluded.

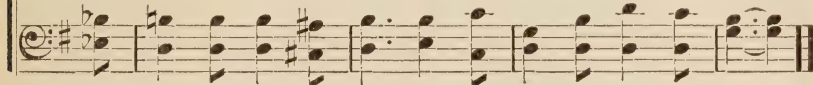
REFRAIN.



Je - ru - sa - lem, re - ceive Him, For He's your com - ing King;
Ref. for 3rd verse.
 Ho - san - na in the high - est! Ho - san - na to His Name!


Oh! do not ye re - ject Him, Sal - va - tion He doth bring.
 Ho - san - na un - to Je - sus, Who o'er the earth shall reign.



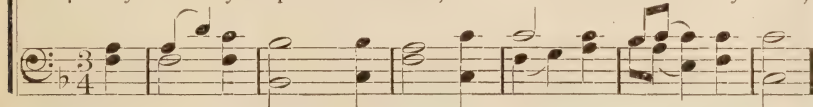

209 Give Us Conviction, Lord. S. M.

F. S.

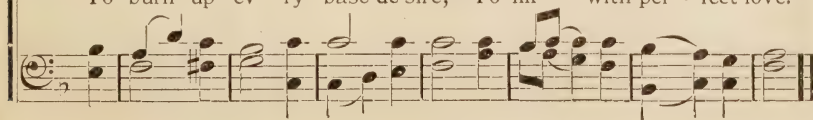
FRED'K STANSBERRY.



1. Give us con - vic - tion, Lord, To show us all our sin;
 2. Oh, give re - pent - ance, Lord, As at Thy throne we bend;
 3. Oh, con - se - crate our hearts, Thy will a - lone to do;
 4. Thy Ho - ly Spir - it send, The bless - ed Heav'n - ly Dove;

A ha - tred for the e - vil way, Pur - sued by e - vil men.
 A god - ly sor - row for our sins Do Thou in mer - cy send.
 Pre - pare us for Thy dwelling - place By cleans - ing thro' and thro'.
 To burn up ev - 'ry base de - sire, — To fill with per - fect love.



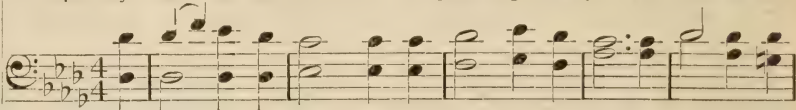
"Is it well with thee?"—2 Kings 4 : 26.

HARRIET CONWAY.

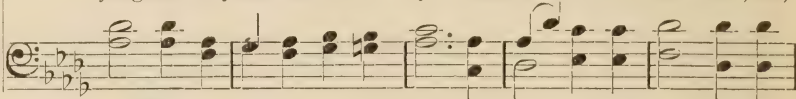
CHAS. CONWAY.



1. Hast thou, O my broth - er, sur-ren - der'd to God, Thyself hast thou
2. How long wilt thou tar - ry ere thou seekest peace, From sin's awful
3. Canst thou, O my broth - er, now say, "It is well?" Hast thou now the
4. Thy time for sal - va - tion is pass - ing a - way—And soon in the



giv - en to Jesus Christ the Lord? The bur - den of sin from thy
 bon - dage to find complete re - lease? Just now, thou canst have heav'nly
 wit - ness, that Christ with thee doth dwell? Does that blessed knowledge bring
 judgment thy soul will be for aye! Make haste to the Sav - iour, oh,



heart did He roll? If thou wouldst en - ter heav - en, let
 rest in thy soul; Come humbly un - to Je - sus, and
 peace to thy heart, That Christ doth dwell with - in thee—con -
 yield now to Him, And thus se - cure His par - don Who



REFRAIN.



Christ dwell in thy soul. } Is it well..... with thy
 He will make thee whole.
 trol - ling ev - 'ry part? }
 mak - eth free from sin. } Is it well



Is It Well with Thy Soul?—Concluded.

Rit......

soul?..... Is it well, O my brother, Is it well with thy soul?
with thy soul?

211 O Blessed Comforter Divine. L. M.

F. S.

FRED'K STANSBURY.

1. O bless-ed Com - fort - er di - vine, Oh, may I say that
2. To feel Thee, Spir - it, in my breast, Is my de - sire and
3. O blest A - bid - ing, come and fill, With Ho - ly Fire my

Thou... art mine! Thy con - stant pres - ence I..... re -
my..... be - hest; Thy quick - 'ning pow'r on me be -
be - ing thrill; Nor let me ev - er rest con -

quire Thou ho - ly Soul - Re - fin - ing Fire.
stow; Oh, make my heart with love..... to glow.
tent Till un - to me the Gift..... is sent.

C. C.

"The Lord will receive my prayer."—Ps. 6:9.

CHAS. CONWAY.

1. Take me, heav'nly Fa-ther, take me, Lord, I would be all Thine
 2. Lord, I come to Thee for mer-cy, Hear and heed my call I
 3. Hast-en, Lord, and seal my off'-ring, Henceforth Thine alone to

Own; Help me make a full sur - ren - der, Lord, my sins I
 pray; Take a - way the load I car - ry, Make, oh, make me
 be; Come, and take complete pos-ses - sion, Dwell for-ev - er,

REFRAIN.

now be - moan. } Take me, take me,
 free to - day. }
 Lord, in me. } Take me, take me, Heav'n - ly Fa - ther, take me,

Lord, I come to Thee; Take me,
 Take, oh, take me,
 oh, take me;

Heav'n-ly Fa-ther, take me, Thine for ev - er - more to be.

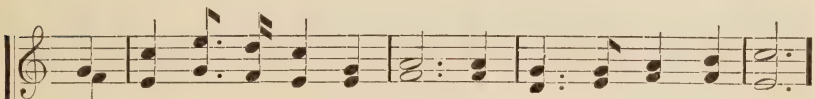
"He laid down His life for us."—1 John 3:16.

C. C.

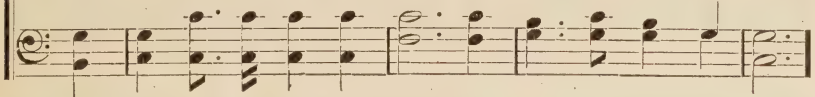
CHAS. CONWAY.



1. Thy life, Thou didst give for me, That I mightest ransom'd be;
2. Thou paid-est up-on the cross The debt, which my soul had cost;
3. Each claim then was sat-is-fied When Je-sus the Sav-iour died;
4. Praise God for re-deem-ing love, That com-eth from heav'n a-bove;



My soul Thou hast sav'd thro' grace; By faith Thy face I see.
 And now I am sav'd by Blood, Thy pre-cious Blood, O Christ.
 His love ful-ly ransom'd me, In it my soul doth hide.
 Praise God for His boundless grace, For His un-meas-ured love.



REFRAIN.

Thy life,.....

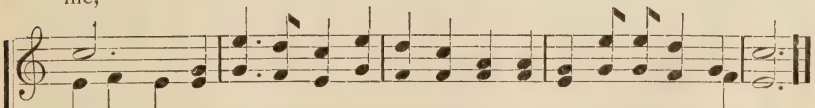
Thou didst give for



Thy life, Thou didst give, Thou didst give for me, Thy life, Thou didst give, freely



me,



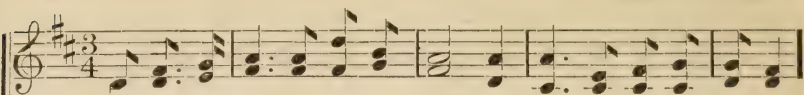
give for me, That I a ransom'd soul might be, Thy life Thou didst give for me.



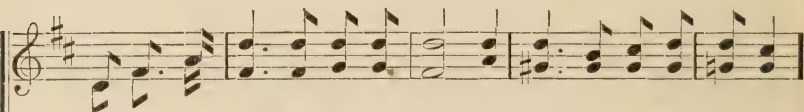
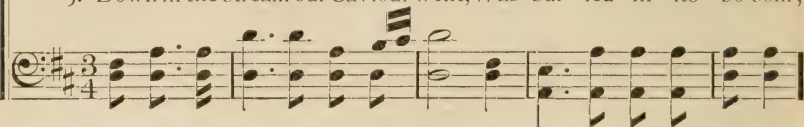
"Therefore we are buried with Him by baptism into death."—Romans 6 : 4.

C. H.

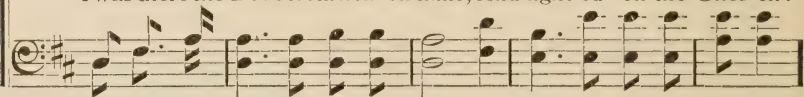
CHARLES HUTCHINGS.



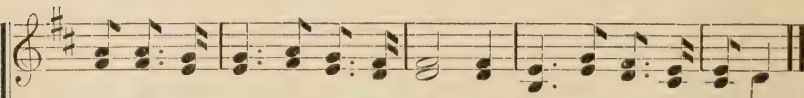
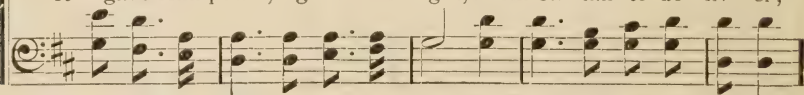
1. Oh, come, be-lieve, and be bap-tized, The Spirit's pow'r re-ceive-ing ;
2. The Ho - ly Spir - it you'll re-ceive, Thy sins shall have re-mission—
3. Down in the stream our Saviour went, Was bur - ied in its bo-som ;



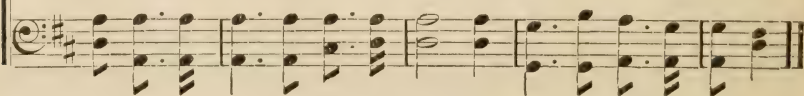
Let now this rite be sol-em-nized, A ho - ly sight af - ford-ing.
If on God's Word you do be-lieve, And humbly make confession.
'Twas there the Dove from heaven came, And light-ed on the Chos-en :



God's Word commands! obey it now! Be-neath the billows planted—
Our Sav-iour travel'd ma - ny miles To set us an ex-am-ple ;
It gave Him pow'r, it gave Him might, From Sa - tan to de - liv - er ;



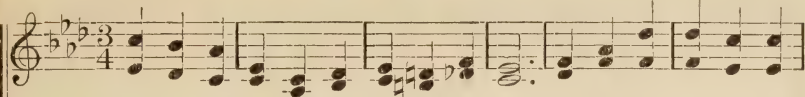
You'll ne'er re - gret the sol-emn vow, Nor that you have re-pent-ed.
Lord, help us now win heaven's smiles, And fol - low His en-sam-ple.
Let us, like Him, walk in the light, And fol - low Christ our Saviour.



"At the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder."—Prov. 23: 32.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.



1. Touch not and taste not the cup that defiles; For if thou touch it, it
2. If thou art fall-en,—by it been deceived, Je-sus can save thee,—when
3. Hear thou the Saviour, Whose merciful call Of-fers sal-va-tion to



may thee be-guile: Ma-n'y poor lost ones by it met their fate;
 thou hast be-liev'd: Ev-'ry de-sire for it He'll take a-way;
 one and to all; He will de-liv-er, and He will pre-serve,



REFRAIN.



Heed thou the warn-ing be-fore 'tis too late.
 Why then not trust Him? He'll save thee to-day. } Je-sus will save,
 Call thou on Je-sus, He sure-ly will save.



Je-sus will save; Hear Him now call-ing, He'll free-ly for-give.



"Every knee shall bow."—Rom. 14:11.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

1. All hail the pow'rful, glorious Name Of Christ, the Lord and King;
 2. Let ev-'ry ban-ner own His Name, That o'er the earth shall wave;
 2. A tal-is-man His Name shall be, More pow'rful than the sun;

Let ev-'ry na-tion to it bow, And end-less hon-ors bring.
 Let ev-'ry tongue its pow'r proclaim, Till all the lost are saved:
 En-dur-ing as e-ter-ni-ty, A-dored by ev-'ry one:

All hon-or, maj-es-ty and pow'r Un-to His Name as-cribe,
 From pole to pole, from shore to shore, Shall Je-sus' Name be known;
 The Name of Christ, pros-per-i-ty To ev-'ry land shall bring;

Poco Rit.
 Who brought sal-va-tion at that hour, When on the cross He died.
 All oth-er names shall be no more, But His, and His a-lone.
 The theme of ev-'ry mel-o-dy, That men or an-gels sing.

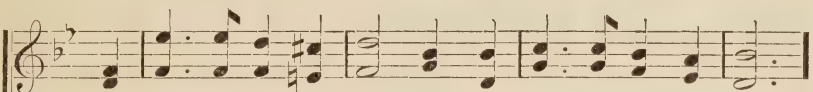
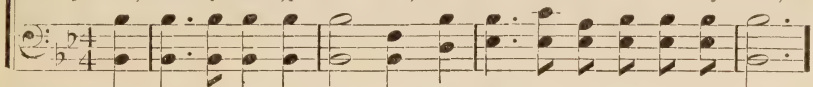
"By grace ye are saved."—Eph. 2: 5.

C. C.

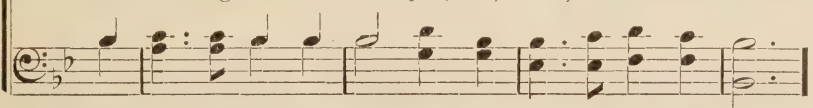
CHAS. CONWAY.



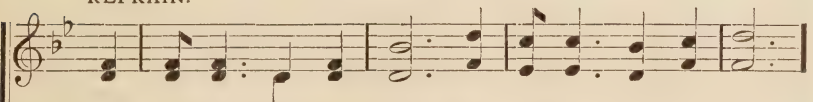
1. A sin - ner, lost, for - sak - en, When Je - sus came my soul to save;
2. His Blood I found was a - ble To cleanse my soul from ev - 'ry stain;
3. There's grace e - nough in Je - sus To save the souls of all man - kind;
4. Be saved thro' grace of Je - sus, Thro' faith, and that not of thy - self;
5. Oh, won't you come, poor sin - ner, He wait - eth now to save thy soul;



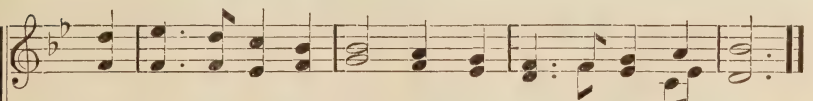
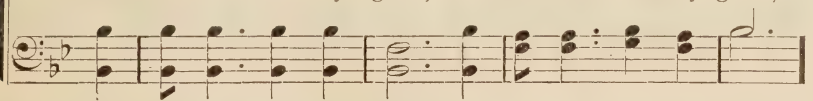
He took a - way my bur - den, When all to Him I gave.
 He brought to me sal - va - tion, Oh, praise His ho - ly Name.
 His grace is all - suf - fi - cient, Which all the saved do find.
 For we have naught of mer - it; In Him is ev - 'ry wealth.
 His lov - ing arms are o - pen, Oh, come, and be made whole.



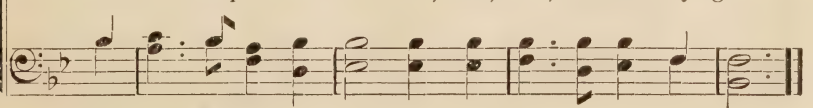
REFRAIN.



A sin - ner saved by grace, A sin - ner saved by grace;



I was a poor lost sin - ner, But, now, I'm saved by grace.



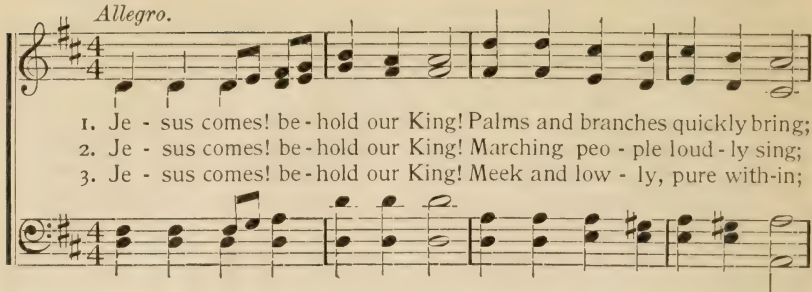
218 Jesus Comes! Behold Our King!

R. J. L.

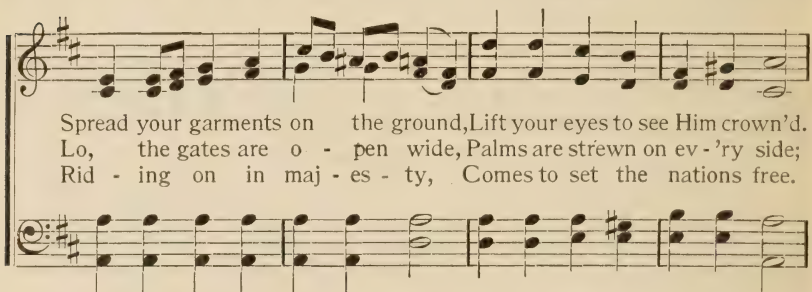
"Hosanna to the Son of David."—Matt. 21 : 15.

ROBERT J. LORD.

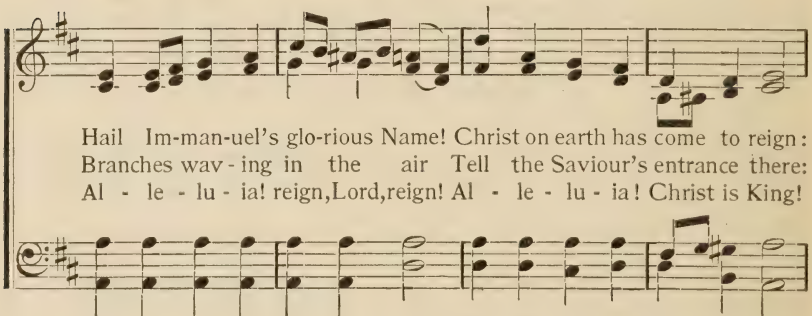
Allegro.



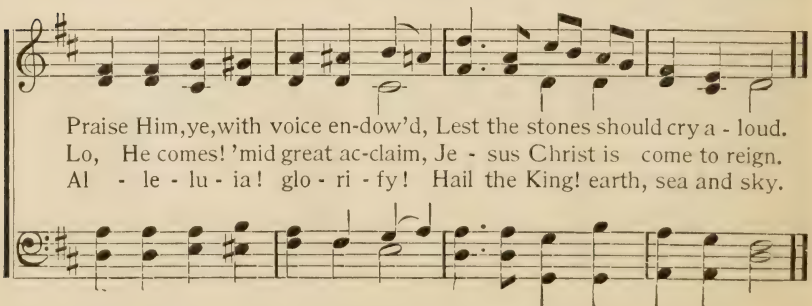
1. Je - sus comes! be - hold our King! Palms and branches quickly bring;
 2. Je - sus comes! be - hold our King! Marching peo - ple loud - ly sing;
 3. Je - sus comes! be - hold our King! Meek and low - ly, pure with-in;



Spread your garments on the ground, Lift your eyes to see Him crown'd.
 Lo, the gates are o - pen wide, Palms are strewn on ev - 'ry side;
 Rid - ing on in maj - es - ty, Comes to set the nations free.



Hail Im-man-uel's glo-rious Name! Christ on earth has come to reign:
 Branches wav - ing in the air Tell the Saviour's entrance there:
 Al - le - lu - ia! reign, Lord, reign! Al - le - lu - ia! Christ is King!

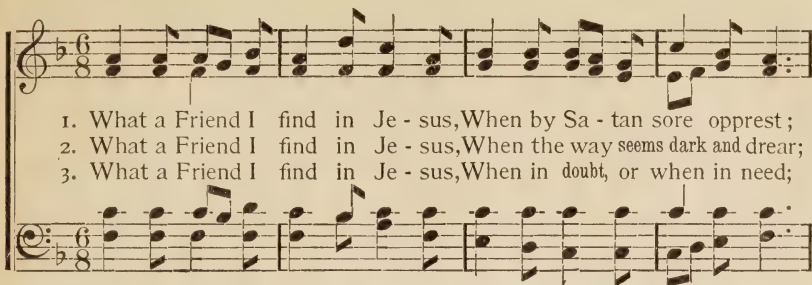


Praise Him, ye, with voice en-dow'd, Lest the stones should cry a - loud.
 Lo, He comes! 'mid great ac-claim, Je - sus Christ is come to reign.
 Al - le - lu - ia! glo - ri - fy! Hail the King! earth, sea and sky.

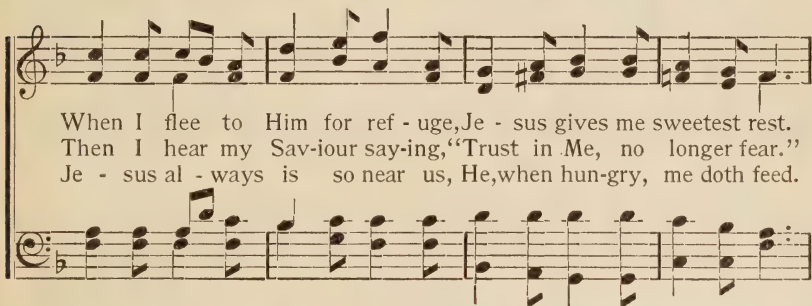
"A Friend that sticketh closer than a brother."—Prov. 18 : 24.

C. C.

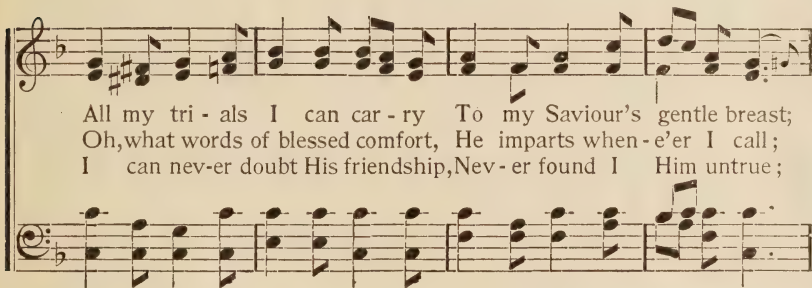
CHAS. CONWAY.



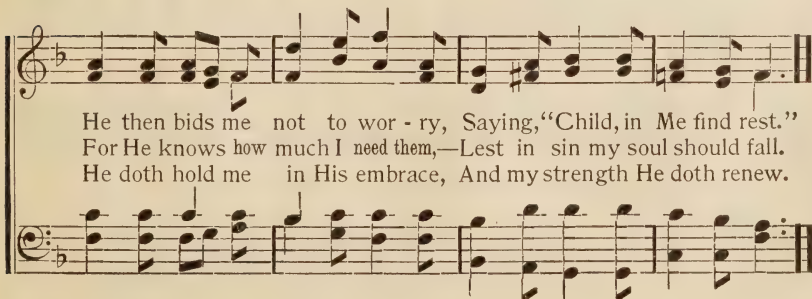
1. What a Friend I find in Je - sus, When by Sa - tan sore oppress ;
 2. What a Friend I find in Je - sus, When the way seems dark and drear ;
 3. What a Friend I find in Je - sus, When in doubt, or when in need ;



When I flee to Him for ref - uge, Je - sus gives me sweetest rest.
 Then I hear my Sav-iour say-ing, "Trust in Me, no longer fear."
 Je - sus al - ways is so near us, He, when hun-gry, me doth feed.



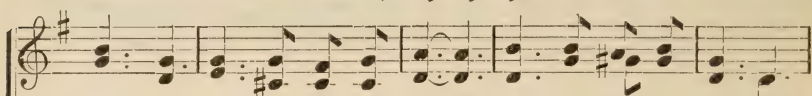
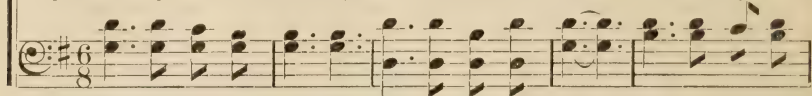
All my tri - als I can car - ry To my Saviour's gentle breast ;
 Oh, what words of blessed comfort, He imparts when - e'er I call ;
 I can nev - er doubt His friendship, Nev - er found I Him untrue ;



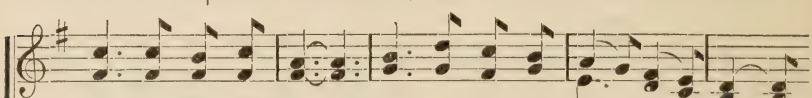
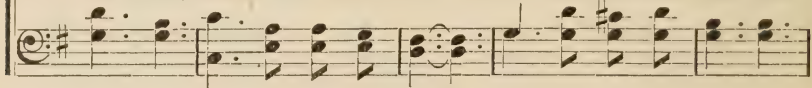
He then bids me not to wor - ry, Saying, "Child, in Me find rest."
 For He knows how much I need them,—Lest in sin my soul should fall.
 He doth hold me in His embrace, And my strength He doth renew.



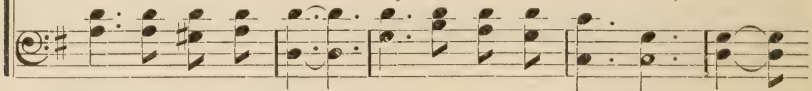
1. Yield not to the tempter, Tho' tempting thee sore; Look quickly to
2. Each time you de-feat him, You stronger will grow; More free from tempt-
3. Would you be a vic-tor, Cour-a-geous and brave? Live sole-ly for



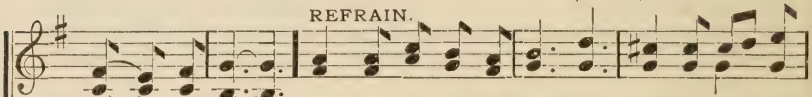
Je - sus For grace and for pow'r; Then bold - ly re - sist him,
a - tion As on-ward you go: More fit for the king-dom
oth - ers, Some oth - er to save; Why be thou a cow - ard



He sure - ly will flee; Trust whol - ly in Je - sus, He'll give
Of Je - sus your Lord, More cloth'd in His ar - mor, More...
When thou canst be brave? Why be thou a sin - ner, When the



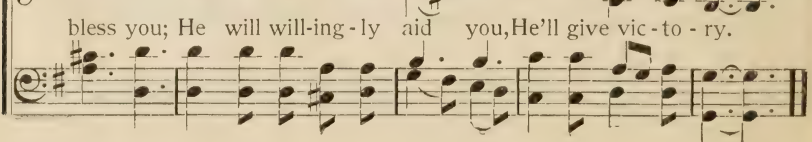
REFRAIN.



vic - to - ry.
faith in His Word. } On - ly Je-sus can help you, He a - lone can
Lord can save? }



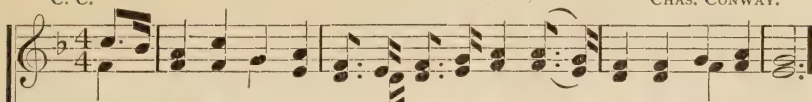
bless you; He will will-ing - ly aid you, He'll give vic - to - ry.



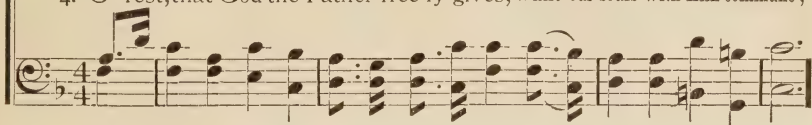
"It shall be a Sabbath of rest unto you."—Lev. 16 : 31.

C. C.

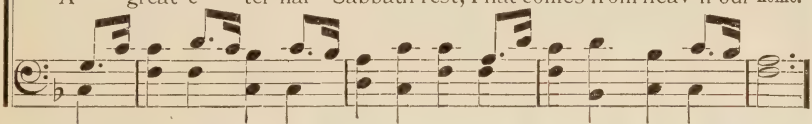
CHAS. CONWAY.



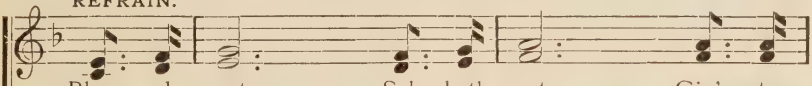
1. There is a day, a blessed, holy day, Which God hath set a-part
2. The Sabbath-day hath God the Father blest, Far back in E-den fair;
3. O day more blest than an-y oth-er day, Sanctified by God's Own hand;
4. O rest, that God the Father free-ly gives, While our souls with Him commune;



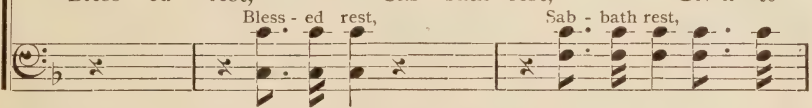
That man might cease from all his care, With Him to find re - sort.
And He commands all men to keep, The Sab-bath hallowed there.
It bringeth great-est bless-ed-ness; God wise-ly so hath planned.
A great e - ter-nal Sabbath rest, That comes from heav'n our home.



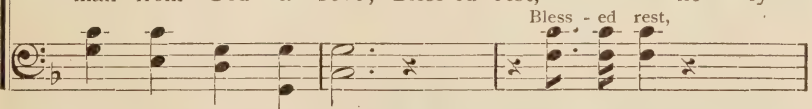
REFRAIN.



Bless - ed rest, Sab - bath rest, Giv'n to



man from God a - bove; Bless-ed rest, ho - ly



rest, Gift of God's e - ter - nal love.
ho - ly rest,

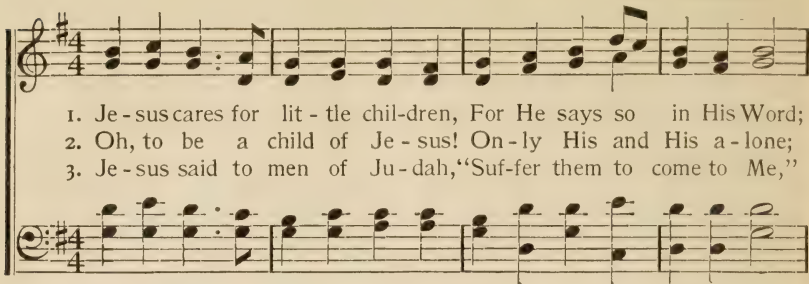


"I love them that love Me; and those that seek Me early shall find Me."—

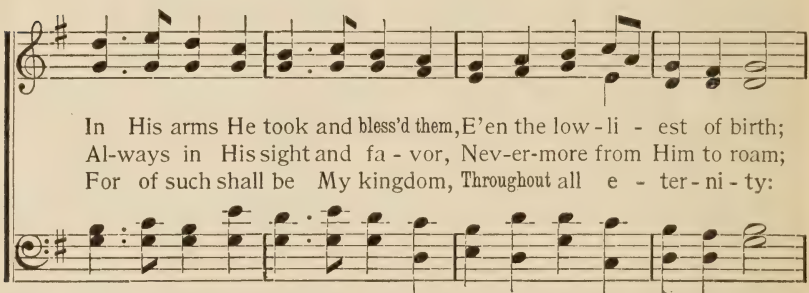
Prov. 8 : 17.

F. S.

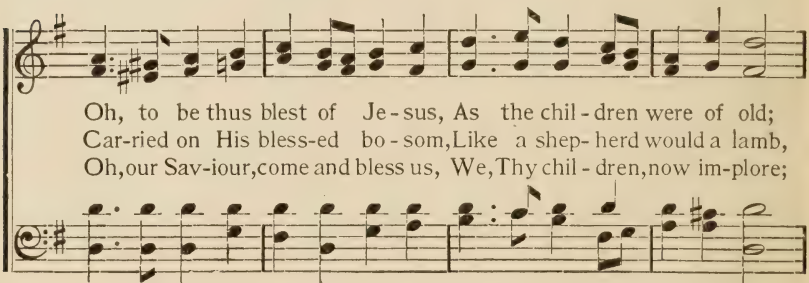
FRED'K STANSBERRY.



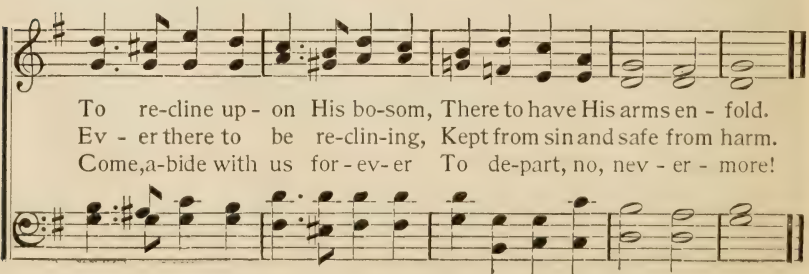
1. Je - sus cares for lit - tle chil - dren, For He says so in His Word;
 2. Oh, to be a child of Je - sus! On - ly His and His a - lone;
 3. Je - sus said to men of Ju - dah, "Suf - fer them to come to Me,"



In His arms He took and bless'd them, E'en the low - li - est of birth;
 Al - ways in His sight and fa - vor, Nev - er - more from Him to roam;
 For of such shall be My kingdom, Throughout all e - ter - ni - ty:



Oh, to be thus blest of Je - sus, As the chil - dren were of old;
 Car - ried on His bless - ed bo - som, Like a shep - herd would a lamb,
 Oh, our Sav - iour, come and bless us, We, Thy chil - dren, now im - plore;



To re - cline up - on His bo - som, There to have His arms en - fold.
 Ev - er there to be re - clin - ing, Kept from sin and safe from harm.
 Come, a - bide with us for - ev - er To de - part, no, nev - er - more!

"Being justified freely by His grace."—Rom. 3 : 24.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

1. Bless-ed grace that comes from Je - sus, Free to all who will be - lieve;
 2. Grace of God which brings sal - va - tion Un - to all men hath ap - peared—
 3. Worldly lusts should be de - ni - ed; So - ber - ly we all should live;

Pre-cious gift from God once giv-en, That we all thro' Him might live.
 Teaching us to live as Christians; Thus is Je-sus' Name re - vered.
 For His grace on us be-stow-ed—We our all to Him should give.

REFRAIN.

Grace so free, grace so free,.....

(Grace of God so free, grace for you and me), Bless-ed

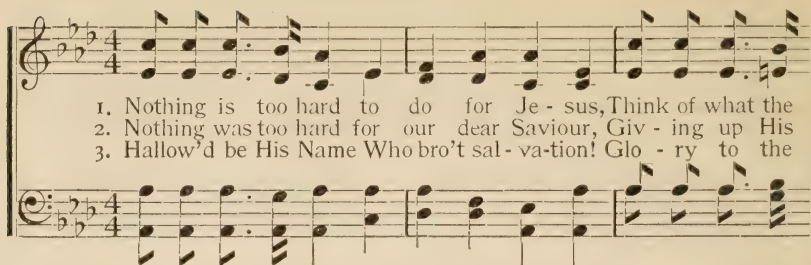
grace of God, di - vine; Grace of God so free un - to

you and me, Praise the Lord! this grace is mine!

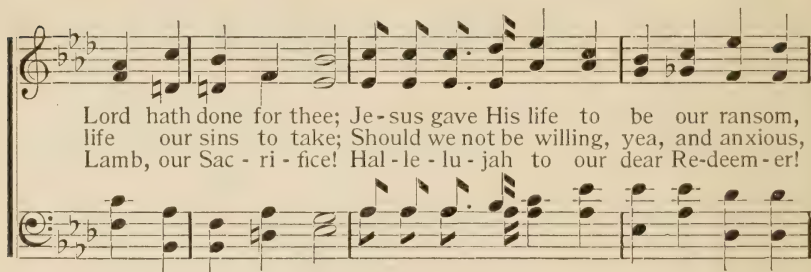
C. C.

"Lord, what wilt Thou have me to do?"—Acts 9: 6.

CHAS. CONWAY.

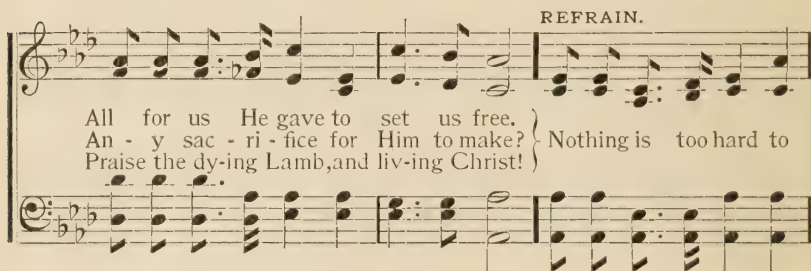


1. Nothing is too hard to do for Je - sus, Think of what the
 2. Nothing was too hard for our dear Saviour, Giv - ing up His
 3. Hallow'd be His Name Who bro't sal - va-tion! Glo - ry to the

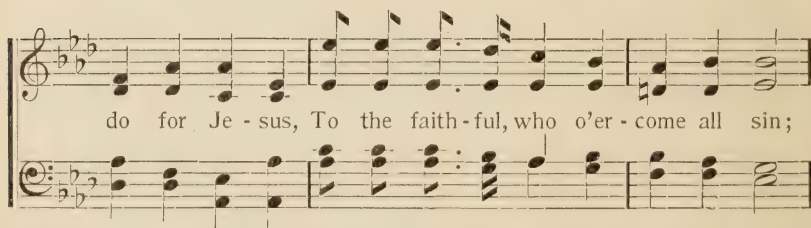


Lord hath done for thee; Je - sus gave His life to be our ransom,
 life our sins to take; Should we not be willing, yea, and anxious,
 Lamb, our Sac - ri - fice! Hal - le - lu - jah to our dear Re-deem - er!

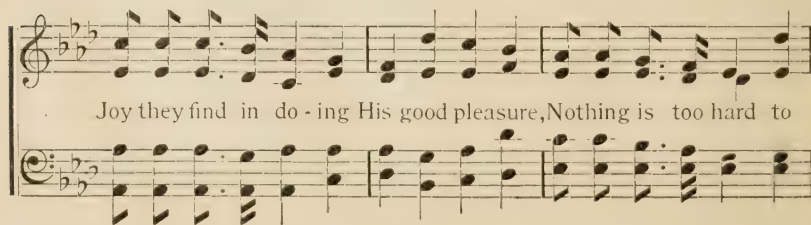
REFRAIN.



All for us He gave to set us free,
 An - y sac - ri - fice for Him to make? } Nothing is too hard to
 Praise the dy-ing Lamb, and liv-ing Christ! }



do for Je - sus, To the faith - ful, who o'er - come all sin;



Joy they find in do - ing His good pleasure, Nothing is too hard to

do for Him; Nothing, nothing, nothing is too hard to do for Him.

225 Thorn-Crowned and Smitten.

"And when they had platted a crown of thorns, they put it upon His head.—
They spit upon Him, and took the reed, and smote Him on the head."—Matt. 27 : 29, 30.

C. H.

CHARLES HUTCHINGS.

1. Thorn'd-crown'd and smitten! vis - age so marred, Lo, Je - sus
2. Why did He suf - fer such ag - o - ny? Why was He
3. He was by sin - ners false - ly ac - cused, By Ro - man

ut - ters nev - er a word; Lone in the judgment-hall, He is for-
martyr'd—for you and me; Our need was up-per-most; for us He
sol - diers so much a - bused; They mock Him tauntingly, take Him to

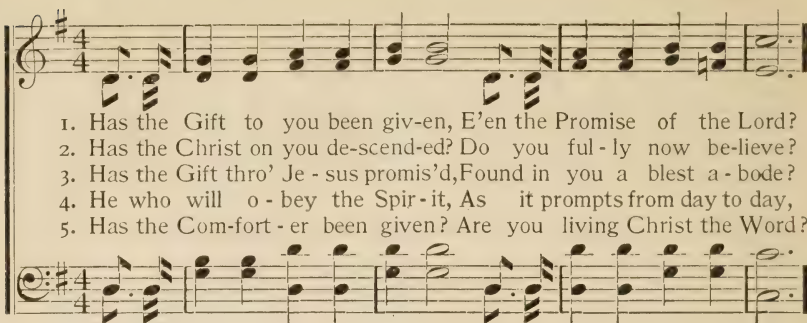
sook of all; Out-raged be-yond ap - pal, meek - ly He stands.
suf - ered loss; He died up - on the cross so will - ing - ly.
Cal - va - ry; There they His tri-umph see, there Je - sus dies.

226 Has the Gift to You been Given?

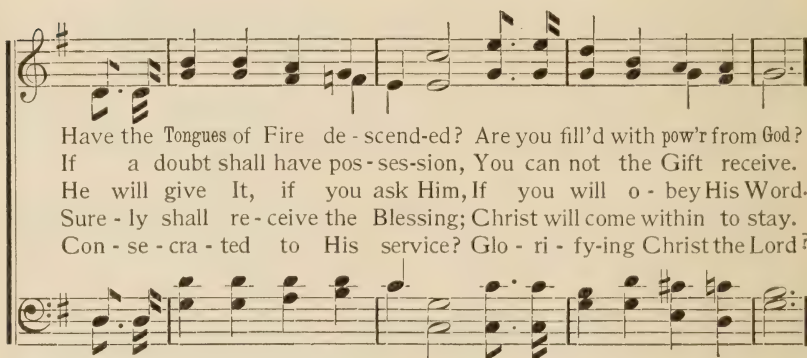
"Have ye received the Holy Spirit since ye believed?"—Acts 19:2.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

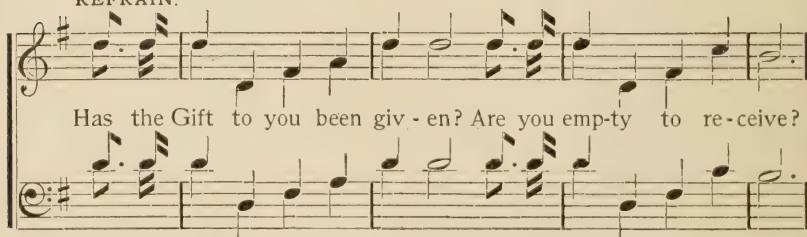


1. Has the Gift to you been giv-en, E'en the Promise of the Lord?
 2. Has the Christ on you de-scend-ed? Do you ful-ly now be-lieve?
 3. Has the Gift thro' Je-sus promis'd, Found in you a blest a-bode?
 4. He who will o-bey the Spir-it, As it prompts from day to day,
 5. Has the Com-fort-er been given? Are you living Christ the Word?

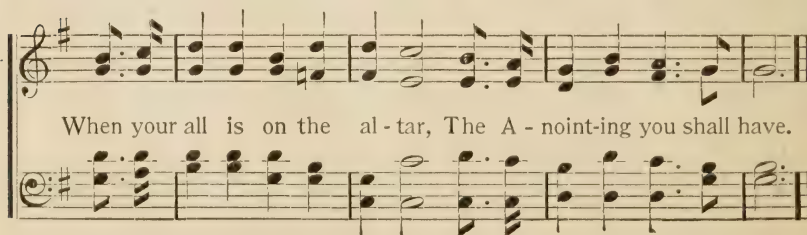


Have the Tongues of Fire de-scend-ed? Are you fill'd with pow'r from God?
 If a doubt shall have pos-ses-sion, You can not the Gift receive.
 He will give It, if you ask Him, If you will o-bey His Word.
 Sure-ly shall re-ceive the Blessing; Christ will come within to stay.
 Con-se-cra-ted to His service? Glo-ri-fy-ing Christ the Lord?

REFRAIN.



Has the Gift to you been giv-en? Are you emp-ty to re-ceive?



When your all is on the al-tar, The A-noint-ing you shall have.

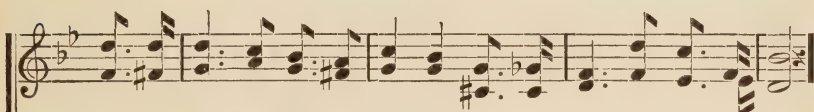
"Come unto Me,...and I will give you rest."—Matt. 11 : 28.

R. J. L.

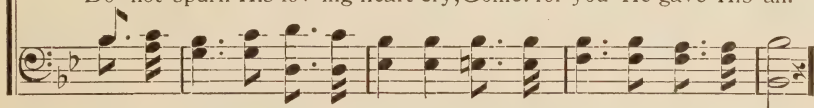
ROBERT J. LORD.



1. Hear the Saviour as He call-eth, "Come, O lost one, come to Me;
2. In the bless-ed Ho-ly Bi-ble, There we read those words so free,
3. Hear His words so full of pit-y, He will cleanse thee from all sin;
4. Ma-ny years for you He's wait-ed, Come, now come o-bey His call;



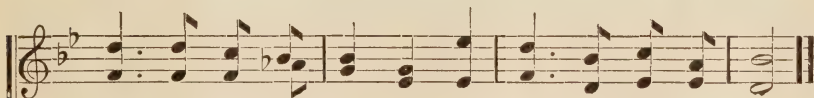
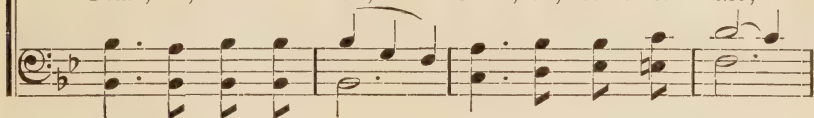
I will save thee from thy bondage, I, the Lord, will make thee free."
 Spo-ken by a lov-ing Saviour As He said: "Come un-to Me."
 Long He's waited at thy heart's-door, Won't you let the Sav-iour in?
 Do not spurn His lov-ing heart-cry, Come! for you He gave His all.



REFRAIN.



Come, oh, come to Me,..... Come, oh, come to Me;



Hear Him sweet-ly say-ing, "Oh, won't you come to Me?"



228 When the Lord Shall Call Me.

"Blessed are those servants, whom the Lord when He cometh shall find watching."—Luke 12 : 37.

C. C.

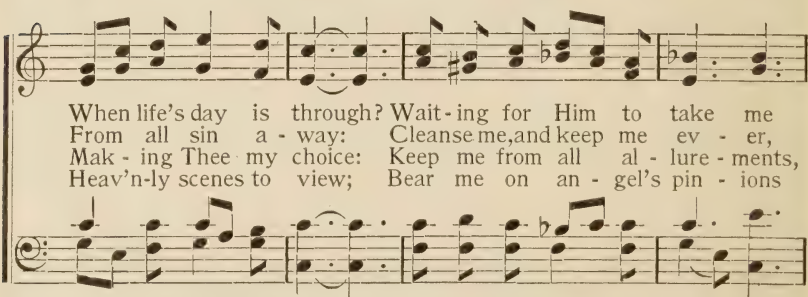
CHAS. CONWAY.



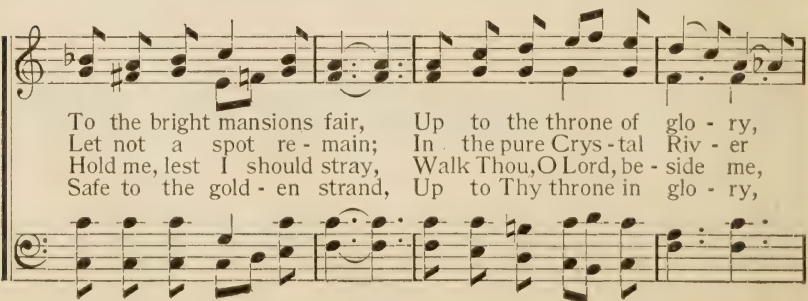
1. When the Lord shall call me, Shall He
 2. Fa - ther, keep me faith - ful, Teach me
 3. In - stant in Thy serv - ice, List - 'ning
 4. Sav - iour, keep me faith - ful, Then, when



find me true?... At my post of du - ty,
 day by day; Keep my robes un - sul - lied,
 for Thy voice, ... Will - ing now and ev - er,
 life is through, Bless - ed Lord, trans - late me



When life's day is through? Wait - ing for Him to take me
 From all sin a - way: Cleanse me, and keep me ev - er,
 Mak - ing Thee my choice: Keep me from all al - lure - ments,
 Heav'n - ly scenes to view; Bear me on an - gel's pin - ions



To the bright mansions fair, Up to the throne of glo - ry,
 Let not a spot re - main; In the pure Crys - tal Riv - er
 Hold me, lest I should stray, Walk Thou, O Lord, be - side me,
 Safe to the gold - en strand, Up to Thy throne in glo - ry,

When the Lord Shall Call Me.—Concluded.

Ev - er its joys to share? Ev - er its joys to share?
 Wash me, till I am clean; Wash me, till I am clean.
 Guide Thou me all the way; Guide Thou me all the way.
 With Thee in white to stand; With Thee in white to stand.

229

The All-Powerful Name.

F. S.

FRED'K STANSBERRY.

1. Glo - ri - ous Name, O pow'r - ful Name! All shall
 2. His Name shall dure e - ter - nal - ly, Shall show
 3. Name, far a - bove all names of earth, Chos - en
 4. His Name shall be though oth - ers cease; Go spread

own, and down be - fore it fall; "Je - sus, the Name, that
 it's great might-i - ness a - broad; No oth - er Name sal -
 by the God Who rules a - bove; It is the Mag - net
 it to ev - 'ry tongue and tribe; All yet shall know the

charms our fears;" Come ye, and crown Him Lord of all.
 va - tion gives, Nor can to man such joys af - ford.
 of the sky, Draw-ing to God, Whose Name is Love.
 Ris - en Lord, Who for their ran - som, suf - fered,—died.

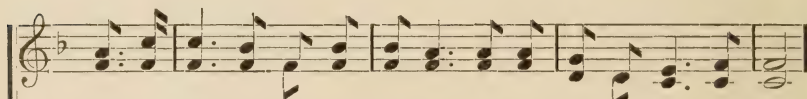
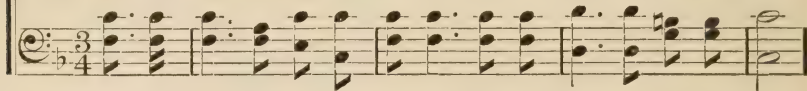
"To-day if ye will hear His voice, harden not your hearts."—Heb. 3:15.

C. C.

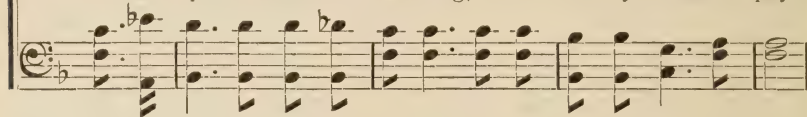
CHAS. CONWAY.



1. Oh, the time that's spent in sinning, Leading but to death and hell!
2. Heed ye now the Spirit's message, Lest your heart should colder grow;
3. Long the Spir - it hath been striving, In thy heart to entrance gain;
4. Wait ye not an-oth - er dawning, Heed the voice while yet you may;



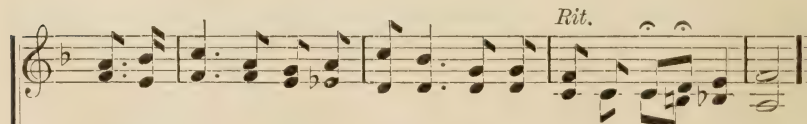
Oh, the souls you might be winning, If you would sal - va - tion tell!
List ye to the Scripture pas - sage, "Sin no more;" but on - ward go.
But thou would'st not heed Its warning; Shall It call to thee in vain?
If the Spir - it cease from warning, Who will then your ransom pay?



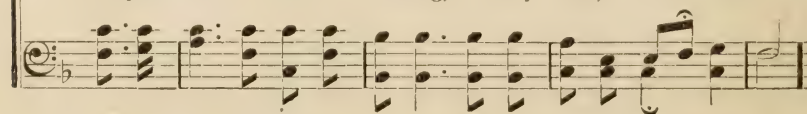
REFRAIN.



Shall God's Spirit cease from striving? Shall He leave thy bolt - ed door?



If you still con - tin - ue sinning, He may leave, to come no more.



"Thy right hand shall hold me."—Ps. 139 : 10.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

1. Lead me, Sav-iour, by Thy hand, For a-lone I can-not stand;
 2. Lead me by the wa-ters still, Lead me, Lord, as Thou dost will;
 3. When this transient life is o'er Lead me to that hap-pier shore;

Lead me lest I go a-stray, Lead me gen-tly all the way.
 Take my will and make it Thine, Lead me, Sav-iour, all the time.
 Help me praise Thee to the end, Lead me, Sav-iour, bless-ed Friend.

Lead me, lead me,
 REFRAIN.

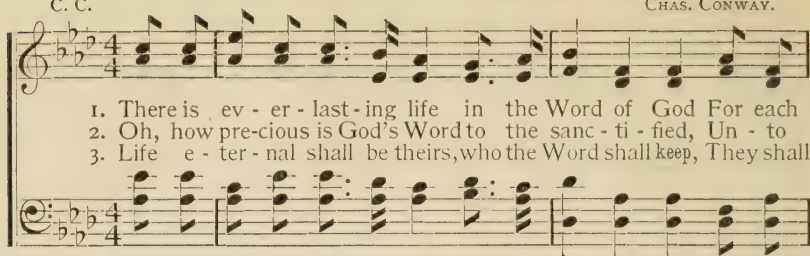
Saviour, lead me, gently lead me, Gen-tly lead me all the way;

By Thy side I can-not stray, Sav-iour, lead me all the way.

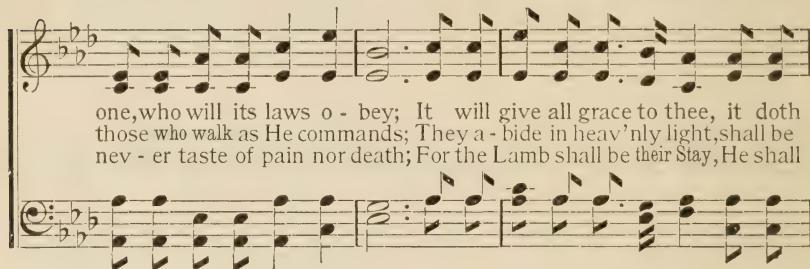
"His commandment is life everlasting."—John 12 : 50.

C. C.

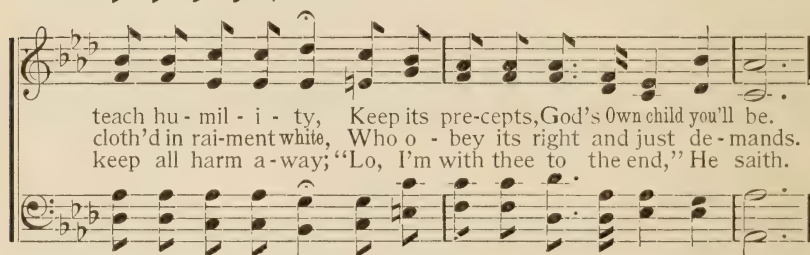
CHAS. CONWAY.



1. There is ev - er - last - ing life in the Word of God For each
 2. Oh, how pre - cious is God's Word to the sanc - ti - fied, Un - to
 3. Life e - ter - nal shall be theirs, who the Word shall keep, They shall

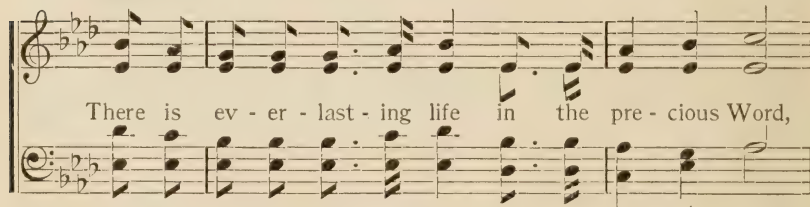


one, who will its laws o - bey; It will give all grace to thee, it doth
 those who walk as He commands; They a - bide in heav' nly light, shall be
 nev - er taste of pain nor death; For the Lamb shall be their stay, He shall

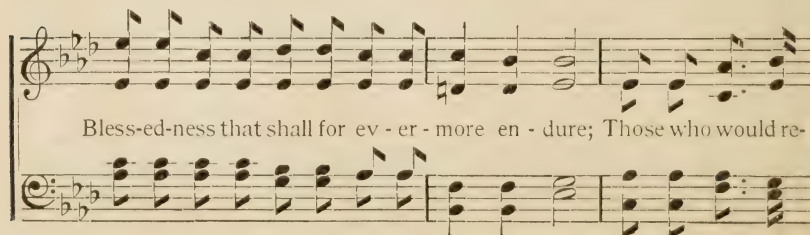


teach hu - mil - i - ty, Keep its pre - cepts, God's Own child you'll be.
 cloth'd in rai - ment white, Who o - bey its right and just de - mands.
 keep all harm a - way; "Lo, I'm with thee to the end," He saith.

REFRAIN.



There is ev - er - last - ing life in the pre - cious Word,



Bless - ed - ness that shall for ev - er - more en - dure; Those who would re -

ceive it, must sur - ren - der all; Must be all for Je - sus Christ the Lord.

233 Jesus Died to Bring Salvation.

C. H.

CHARLES HUTCHINGS.

1. Je - sus died to bring sal - va - tion, Died to set the
 2. He pro - claimed e - man - ci - pa - tion, Freed us from the
 3. Oh, the length of Je - sus' mer - cy! Oh, the breadth of
 4. Oh, ac - cept of God's free boun - ty, It will sure - ly

pris - 'ner free; Died to bring com - plete de - liv - 'rance
 chains of sin; Now we have a full sal - va - tion,
 Je - sus' grace! Oh, the depth of love - a - bound - ing -
 sat - is - fy; Lo, He of - fers it to sin - ners,

From the prince of tyr - an - ny; From the prince of tyr - an - ny.
 If we will a - bide in Him; If we will a - bide in Him.
 E'en the height we now may taste! E'en the height we now may taste!
 Come, and to the feast draw nigh; Come, and to the feast draw nigh.

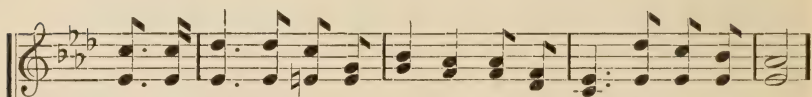
"Unto you therefore which believe He is precious."—1 Pet. 2:7.

R. J. L.

ROBERT J. LORD.



1. Ev - 'ry day He grows more precious, As I sink more in His love;
2. Oh, how gen - tle is my Sav-iour, None so kind, and none so true;
3. Oh, how dear to me is Je - sus, Far more dear from day to day;
4. When I'm call'd to scenes up yon - der, He will still more precious be;



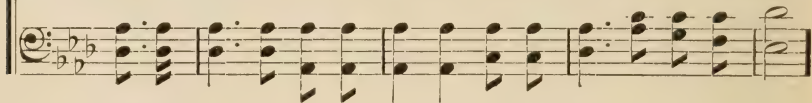
Grow-ing dai - ly like my Saviour, As He draws my heart a - bove.
And I've learn'd to trust Him ful - ly; Come, poor sinner, trust Him too.
I will trust my Sav-iour ev - er, He will lead me all the way.
Thro'-out all e - ter - nal a - ges, Near-er, O my Lord, to Thee!



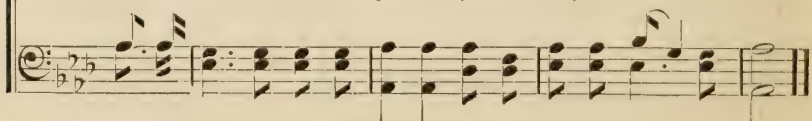
REFRAIN.



Ev-'ry day He grows more precious, Christ, my Lord, my Joy, my Home;



He to me of all, most precious, I am His, and His a - lone.

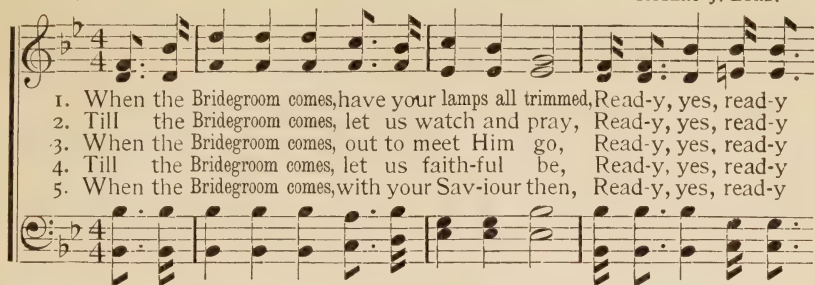


235 When the Bridegroom Comes.

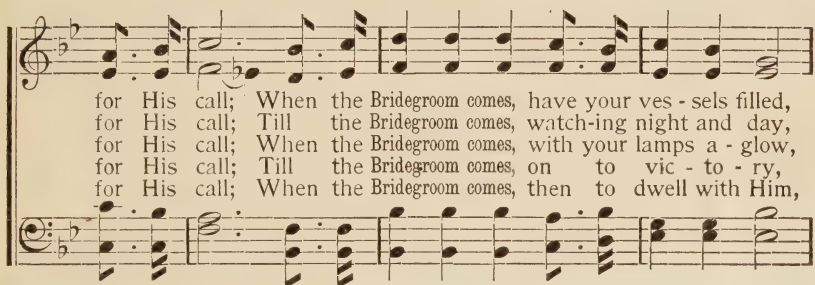
"Therefore be ye also ready: for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of Man cometh."—
Matt. 24: 44.

R. J. L.

ROBERT J. LORD.

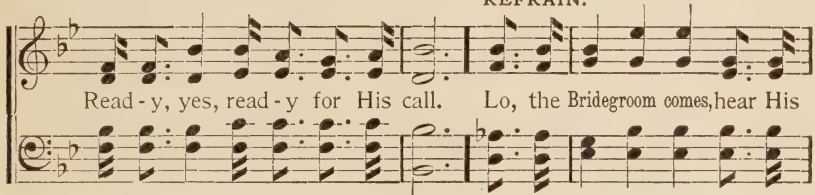


1. When the Bridegroom comes, have your lamps all trimmed, Read-y, yes, read-y
2. Till the Bridegroom comes, let us watch and pray, Read-y, yes, read-y
3. When the Bridegroom comes, out to meet Him go, Read-y, yes, read-y
4. Till the Bridegroom comes, let us faith-ful be, Read-y, yes, read-y
5. When the Bridegroom comes, with your Sav-iour then, Read-y, yes, read-y

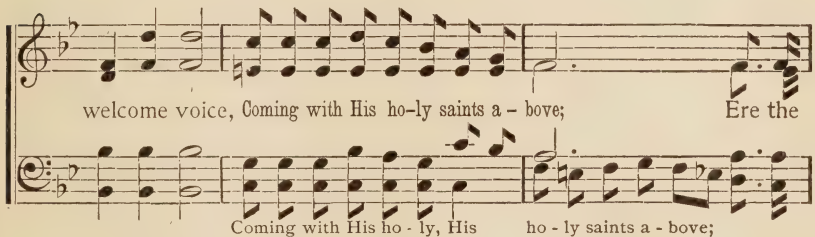


for His call; When the Bridegroom comes, have your ves - sels filled,
for His call; Till the Bridegroom comes, watch-ing night and day,
for His call; When the Bridegroom comes, with your lamps a - glow,
for His call; Till the Bridegroom comes, on to vic - to - ry,
for His call; When the Bridegroom comes, then to dwell with Him,


REFRAIN.



Read - y, yes, read - y for His call. Lo, the Bridegroom comes, hear His



welcome voice, Coming with His ho-ly saints a - bove; Ere the
Coming with His ho - ly, His ho - ly saints a - bove;



Bridegroom comes, make the Lord your choice, Read-y, yes, read-y for His call.

"They overcame him by the Blood of the Lamb."—Rev. 12: 11.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

1. There is pow'r in the Blood, in the Blood of the Lamb, Pow'r to
 2. Yes, I know that the Blood which on Cal-v'ry once flow'd, Hath a -
 3. Praise the Lord for the Gift! for the Spir - it of Light, Which doth

make me as white as the snow; It will wash sinners clean, make them
 ton'd for the sins of the world; And the Spir - it once giv'n can pre-
 show us the pathway di - vine; Thro' the Blood of the Lamb I can

ho - ly with-in, If they will to the Blood-Foun-tain go.
 pare us for heav'n, For the Cit - y whose streets are of gold.
 ho - ly be-come, And a crown of sal - va - tion is mine.

REFRAIN.

Yes, I know there is pow'r, There is
 Yes, I know there is pow'r,

pow'r in the Blood of the Lamb; It can wash white as
 It can wash

Oh, the Power of His Blood.—Concluded.

snow, Praise the Lord! It can wash white as snow,
white as snow,

237

A New Year Comes. L. M.

F. S.

FRED'K STANSBERRY.

1. A new year comes, 'tis at our door, The old has
2. The watch-night meet - ing brought a joy, Be - tok - 'ning
3. The sun in jour - ney takes its course, The true dis -
4. Look not for paths of ro - sy hue, But through the
5. Tho' time and age may fast de - cay, Di - vin - i -

passed to be no more; We know not what it
that the Lord was nigh; An - oth - er year He
ci - ple bears his cross; God's prom - is - es, they
year to Christ be true; He trod the thorn - path
ty is come to stay; Oh, hast - en, Lord, that

Rit....
may bring forth, But trust in Him Who reigns a - loft.
sure will keep The soul that finds His pre - cepts sweet.
re - as - sure, That through the year we shall en - dure.
wild and drear, Then why should we the thorn - path fear?
glo - rious year, When death we shall no lon - ger fear.

How Shall I Honor Him?

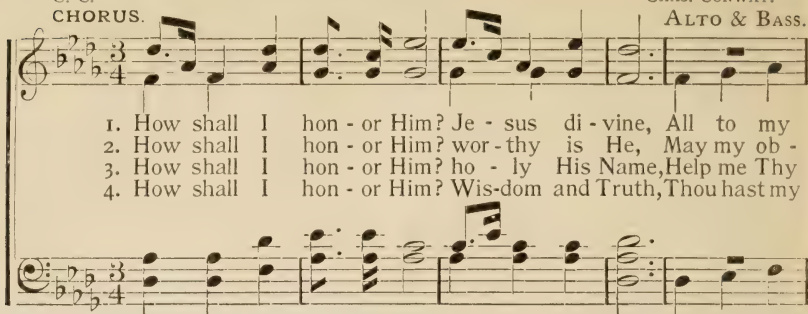
"Honor Him, not doing thine own ways, nor finding thine own pleasure,
nor speaking thine own words."—Isa. 58: 13.

C. C.

CHORUS.

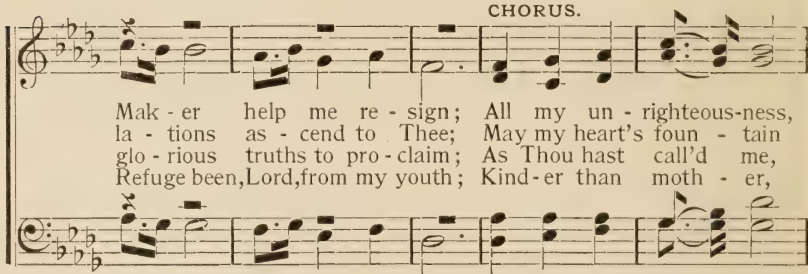
CHAS. CONWAY.

ALTO & BASS.



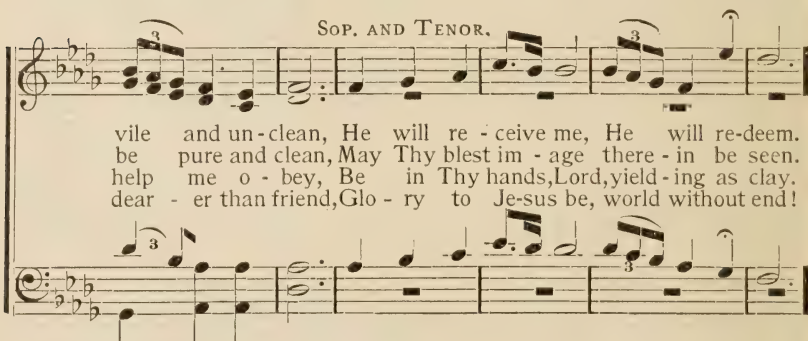
1. How shall I hon - or Him? Je - sus di - vine, All to my
2. How shall I hon - or Him? wor - thy is He, May my ob -
3. How shall I hon - or Him? ho - ly His Name, Help me Thy
4. How shall I hon - or Him? Wis - dom and Truth, Thou hast my

CHORUS.



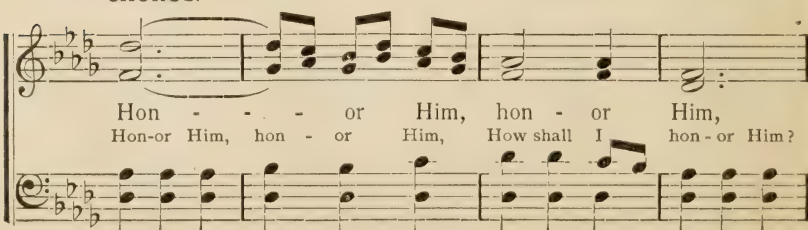
Mak - er help me re - sign; All my un - righteous - ness,
la - tions as - cend to Thee; May my heart's foun - tain
glo - rious truths to pro - claim; As Thou hast call'd me,
Refuge been, Lord, from my youth; Kind - er than moth - er,

SOP. AND TENOR.



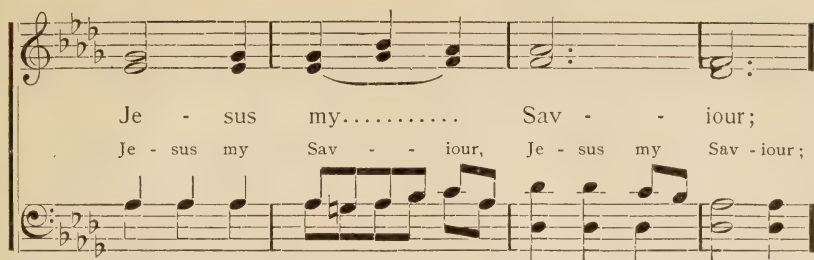
vile and un - clean, He will re - ceive me, He will re - deem.
be pure and clean, May Thy blest im - age there - in be seen.
help me o - bey, Be in Thy hands, Lord, yield - ing as clay.
dear - er than friend, Glo - ry to Je - sus be, world without end!

CHORUS.



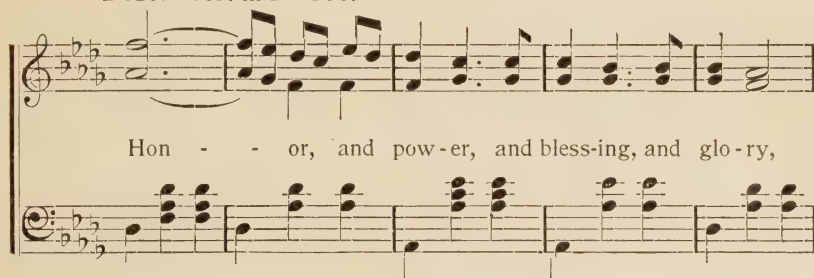
Hon - - - or Him, hon - or Him,
Hon - or Him, hon - or Him, How shall I hon - or Him?

How Shall I Honor Him?—Concluded.

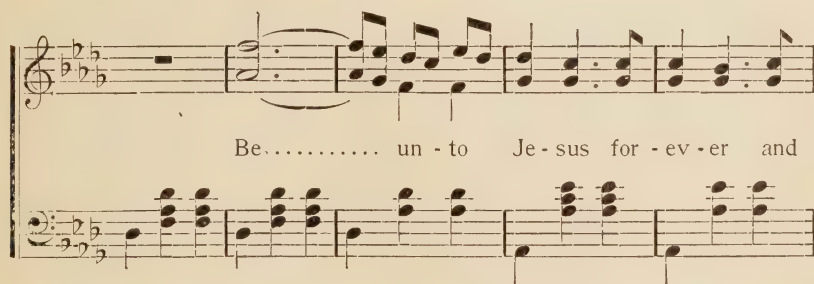


Je - sus my..... Sav - - iour;
 Je - sus my Sav - - iour, Je - sus my Sav - iour;

DUET.—SOP. AND ALTO.

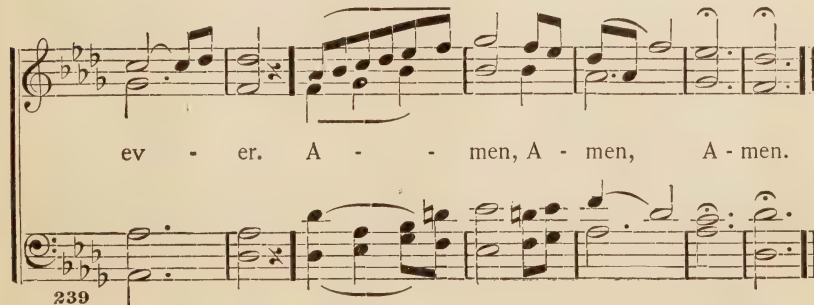


Hon - - or, and pow-er, and bless-ing, and glo-ry,



Be..... un-to Je-sus for-ev-er and

CHORUS.



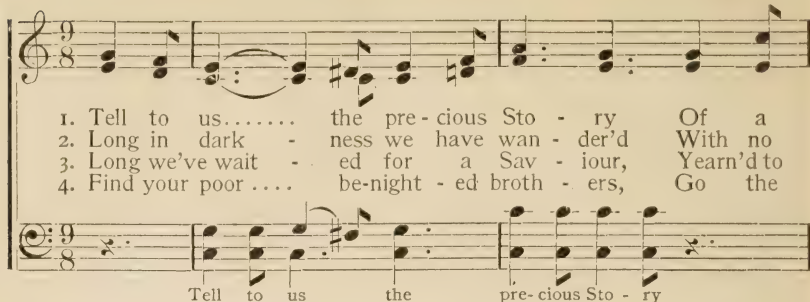
ev - er. A - - men, A - men, A - men.

239 Tell to Us the Precious Story.

"Go ye into all the world, and preach the Gospel to every creature."—Mark 16: 15.

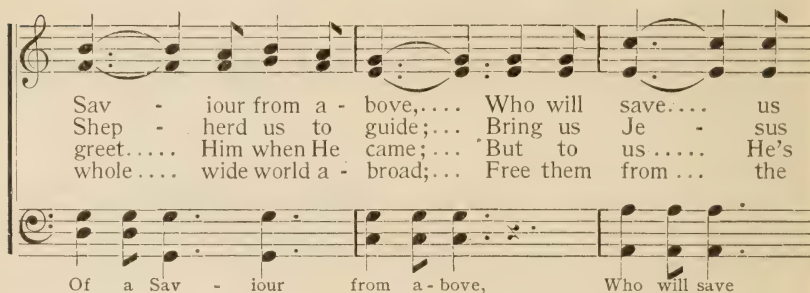
C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.



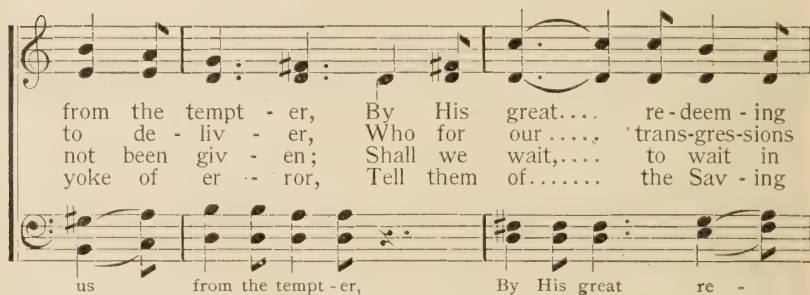
1. Tell to us..... the pre-cious Sto - ry Of a
 2. Long in dark - ness we have wan - der'd With no
 3. Long we've wait - ed for a Sav - iour, Yearn'd to
 4. Find your poor be-night - ed broth - ers, Go the

Tell to us the pre-cious Sto - ry



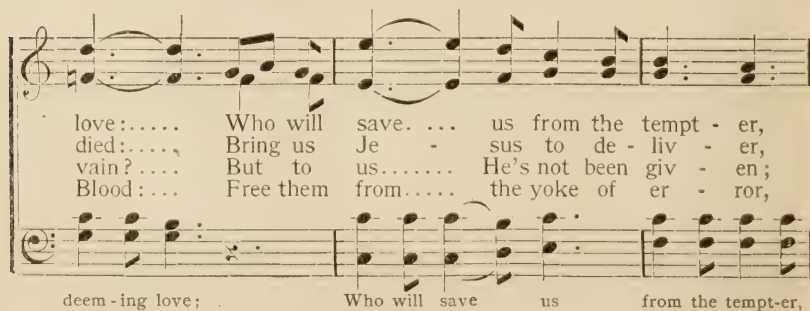
Sav - iour from a - bove,... Who will save... us
 Shep - herd us to guide;... Bring us Je - sus
 greet.... Him when He came;... But to us He's
 whole wide world a - broad;... Free them from ... the

Of a Sav - iour from a - bove, Who will save



from the tempt - er, By His great... re - deem - ing
 to de - liv - er, Who for our trans-gres-sions
 not been giv - en; Shall we wait,... to wait in
 yoke of er - ror, Tell them of..... the Sav - ing

us from the tempt - er, By His great re -



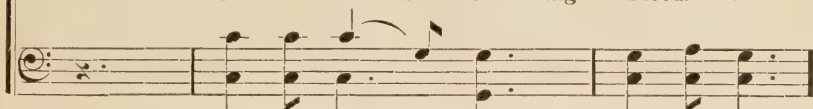
love:.... Who will save. ... us from the tempt - er,
 died:.... Bring us Je - sus to de - liv - er,
 vain?.... But to us..... He's not been giv - en;
 Blood:... Free them from.... the yoke of er - ror,

deem - ing love; Who will save us from the tempt - er,

Tell to Us the Precious Story.—Concluded.

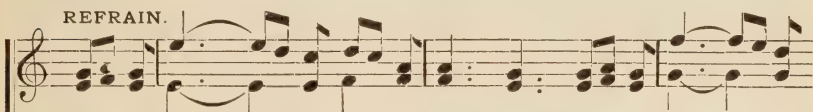


By His great..... re - deem - ing love.....
 Who for our..... trans - gres - sions died.....
 Shall we wait,..... to wait in vain?.....
 Tell them of..... the Sav - ing Blood.....



By His great re - deem - ing love.

REFRAIN.



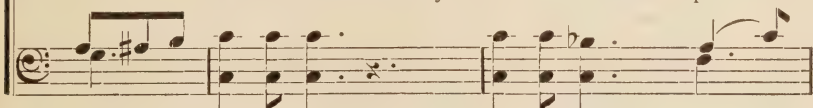
Will you, broth - er, go for Je - sus, To be - night - ed,



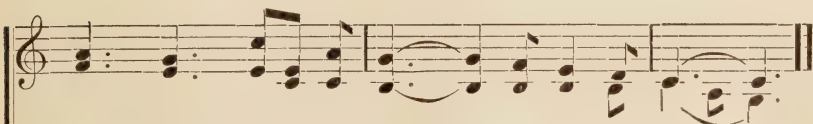
Will you, broth - er, go for Je - sus, To be - night -



far and near?.... Will you tell..... the pre - cious



ed, far and near? Will you tell the



Sto - ry? They will list - en, they will hear.....



pre - cious Sto - ry? They will list - en, they will hear.

C. C.

"The Lord is risen indeed."—Luke 24 : 34.

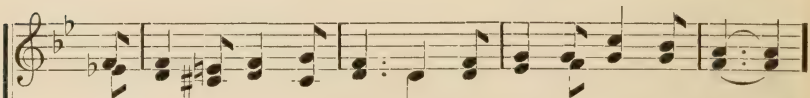
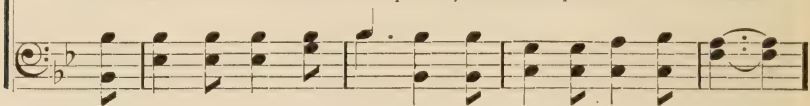
CHAS. CONWAY.

Allegro.

1. O joy-ful Eas-ter morn-ing! The Sav-iour's ris-en a - gain;
2. The joy-ful news re-sound-eth, The Sav-iour's ris-en a - gain,
3. Oh, crown Him King for-ev - er Who took up - on Him our flesh,



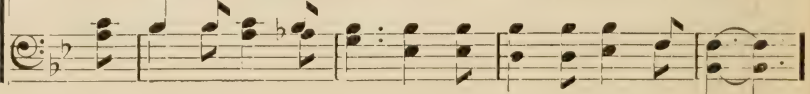
He comes on earth vic - to - rious, 'Mid scenes of great ac - claim.
And in the seat of pow - er, Enthroned is Christ the King.
Who came off more than con-queror, And triumphed o - ver death.



The chains of death are sun-dered, The gates of hell un - barred,
Oh, sing a - loud His prais - es! Who died to save the world;
All hail the great A - noint - ed! All hail the com - ing King!



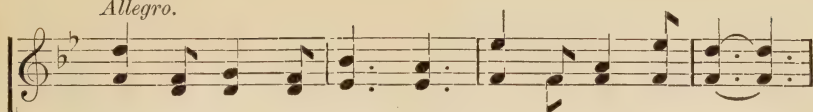
And saints who were im - pris - oned Are freed thro' Christ the Lord.
Who conquered hosts of dark-ness, Who o - ver them pre - vailed.
Oh, crown Him with your prais - es, And to His glo - ry sing.



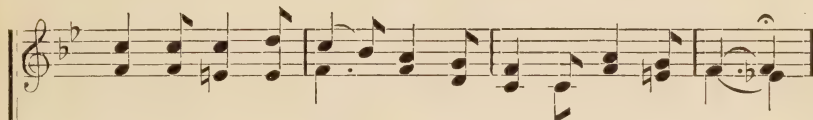
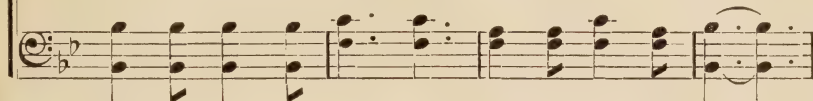
O Joyful Easter Morning.—Concluded.

REFRAIN.

Allegro.



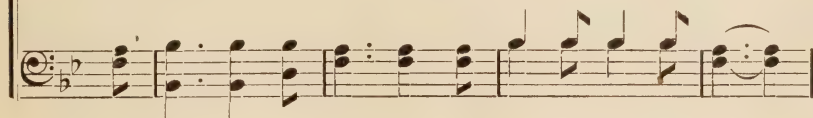
Joy - ful Eas - ter morn - ing, Glad and ho - ly day,



Je - sus now is ris - en, All hell is in dis - may;



Ho - san - na! ho - san - na! To Je - sus now we cry,



He's ris - en! He's ris - en! He nev - er - more can die!

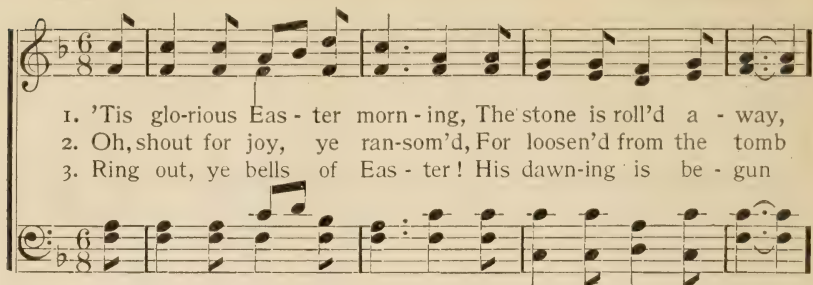


241 Ring Out, Ye Bells of Easter!

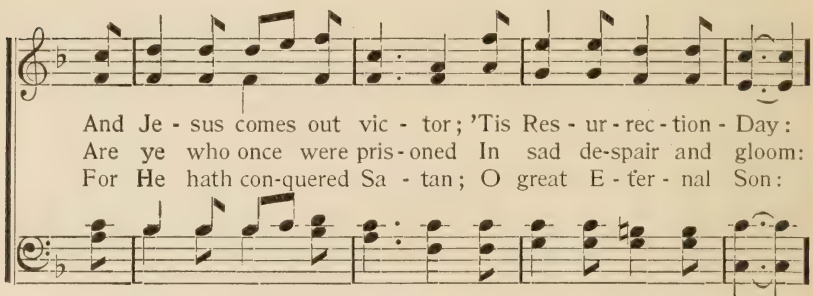
"O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?"—1 Cor. 15: 55.

C. C.

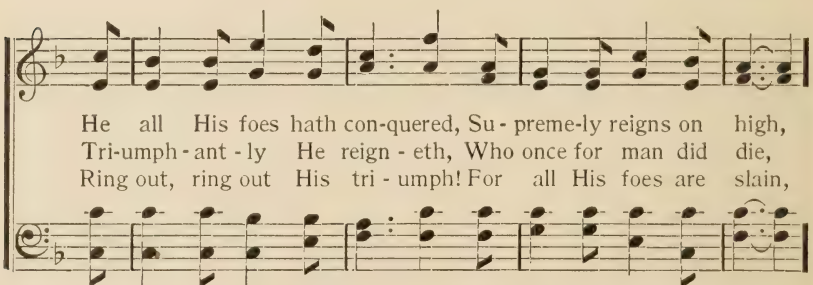
CHAS. CONWAY.



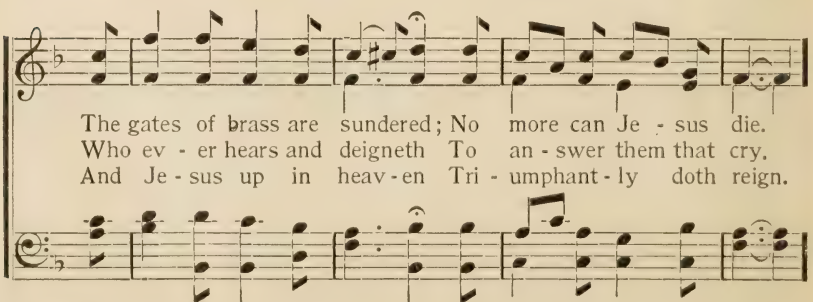
1. 'Tis glo-rious Eas - ter morn - ing, The stone is roll'd a - way,
 2. Oh, shout for joy, ye ran-som'd, For loosen'd from the tomb
 3. Ring out, ye bells of Eas - ter! His dawn-ing is be - gun



And Je - sus comes out vic - tor; 'Tis Res - ur - rec - tion - Day:
 Are ye who once were pris - oned In sad de-spair and gloom:
 For He hath con-quer'd Sa - tan; O great E - ter - nal Son:



He all His foes hath con-quer'd, Su - preme-ly reigns on high,
 Tri-umph - ant - ly He reign - eth, Who once for man did die,
 Ring out, ring out His tri - umph! For all His foes are slain,



The gates of brass are sundered; No more can Je - sus die.
 Who ev - er hears and deigneth To an - swer them that cry.
 And Je - sus up in heav - en Tri - umphant - ly doth reign.

Ring Out, Ye Bells of Easter!—Concluded.

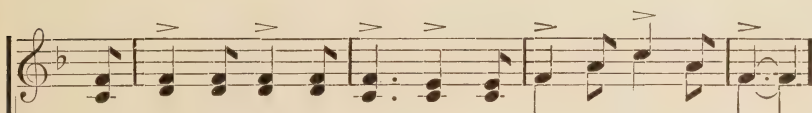
REFRAIN.



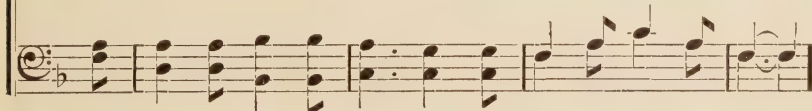
Ring out, ye bells of Eas - ter! Peal forth your glad re - frain!



Ring out! Ring out! Ring out! Ring out! For Je - sus lives a - gain!



Ring out, ye bells of Eas - ter! Peal forth your glad re - frain!



Ring out!..... Ring out!..... For Je - sus lives a - gain!

Ring out! Ring out!

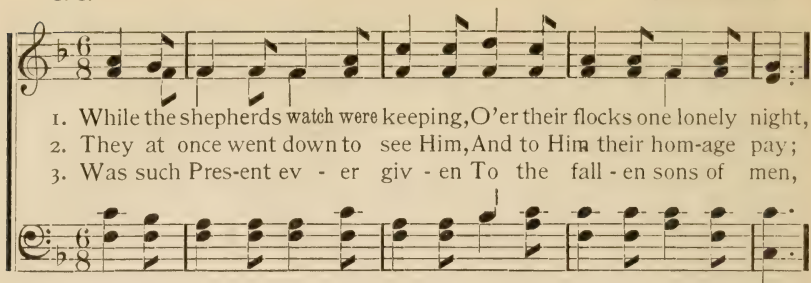


242 While the Shepherds Watch were Keeping.

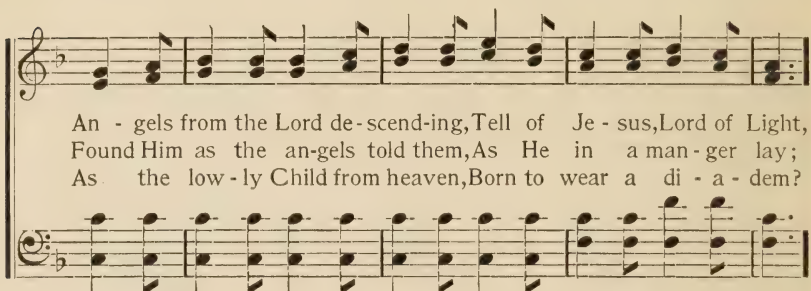
"For unto you is born this day....a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord."—Luke 2 : 11.

C. C.

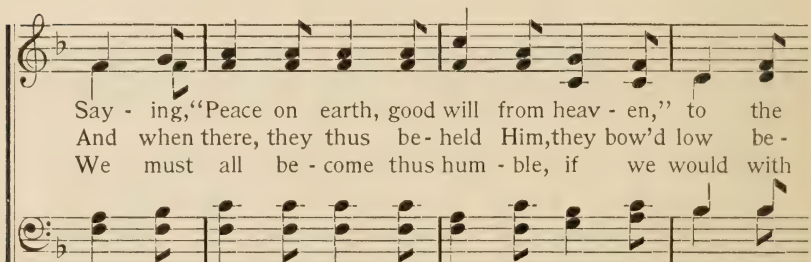
CHAS. CONWAY.



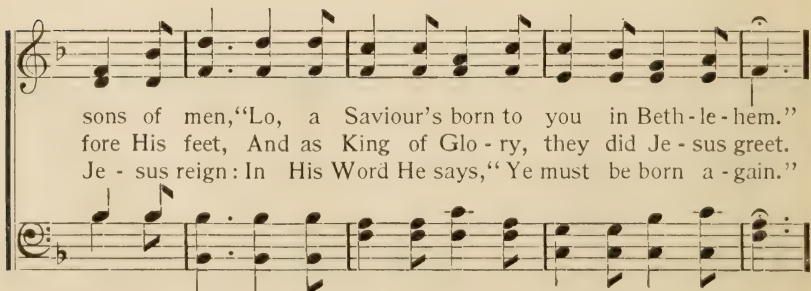
1. While the shepherds watch were keeping, O'er their flocks one lonely night,
 2. They at once went down to see Him, And to Him their hom-age pay;
 3. Was such Pres-ent ev - er giv - en To the fall - en sons of men,



An - gels from the Lord de-scend-ing, Tell of Je - sus, Lord of Light,
 Found Him as the an-gels told them, As He in a man-ger lay;
 As the low - ly Child from heaven, Born to wear a di - a - dem?



Say - ing, "Peace on earth, good will from heav - en," to the
 And when there, they thus be - held Him, they bow'd low be -
 We must all be - come thus hum - ble, if we would with



sons of men, "Lo, a Saviour's born to you in Beth - le - hem."
 fore His feet, And as King of Glo - ry, they did Je - sus greet.
 Je - sus reign : In His Word He says, "Ye must be born a - gain."

While the Shepherds Watch were Keeping.—Concluded.

REFRAIN.

Tell it out!... Tell it out!...
Faster. Christ is born!... Christ is born!...

Tell it out, oh, tell it out! How the Saviour's born to-day;
D.S.—Christ is born, yes, Christ is born To the need - y sons of men;

How the Sav - - - iour's born to - day;—.....
 To the need - - - y sons of men;.....

Her - ald an-gels sing the Sto - ry, "Peace on earth," we hear them say;
 Born in Judah's low - ly man - ger to the need - y sons of men;

Her - ald an - - - gels sing the Sto - - - ry,
 Christ, the throne - - - born King of Glo - - - ry,

Her - ald an-gels sing the Sto - ry, Her - ald an-gels sing the Story,
 Christ, the throne-born King of Glory Now is born in Beth - le - hem,

D.S.

"Peace on earth, good will from heav'n," we hear them say....
 Christ, the Sav - iour, now is born in Beth - le - hem.

"Honor thy father and mother."—Matt. 15:4.

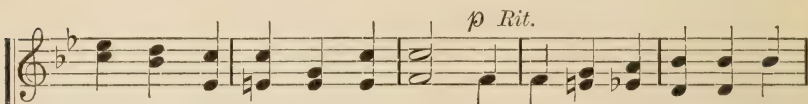
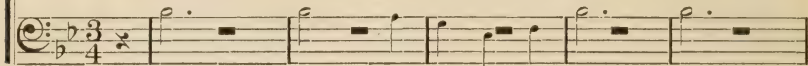
C. C.

DUET.—SOP. AND ALTO.

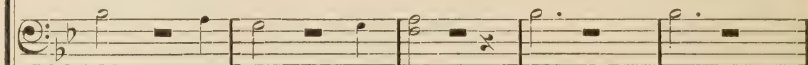
CHAS. CONWAY.



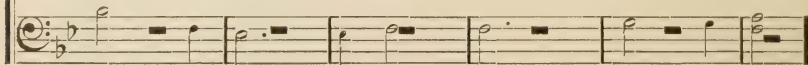
1. A moth-er lay dy-ing one night on a couch, Her boy weeping
2. "How sad were the days when my son would come in, And speak rough to
3. "O moth-er, don't leave me till I have confessed, While lean-ing just
4. "Praise God for His goodness!" she said with loud voice; "My boy is now



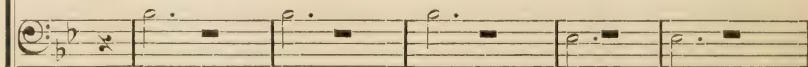
nigh her and could not re-joice; In tones soft and gen-tle the
moth-er who toil'd hard for him." This, said to him gen-tly, so
now on thy dear lov-ing breast; A home, sad and wretched, by
saved, and makes Je-sus his choice; Tho' home was not hap-py, 'tis



dear moth-er said, "Don't grieve o'er our part-ing as if o'er the dead;
true were the words, He knelt down be-fore her and wept as he heard.
me un-sup-plied Since fa-ther pass'd downward (a drunkard he died):
joy now to see, My boy and his moth-er, u-nit-ed to be;"



I'll soon be with Je-sus, He's call-ing me home To join the blest
He then said: "O moth-er, how wrong I have been, To treat you so
But, mother—" she stopp'd him—on Je-sus said call; "Yes, mother, to
So weep-ing and shouting and prais-ing the Lord, She went home to



The Sorrows of Sin.—Concluded.

REFRAIN.

Moderato.



ransom'd who sing round the throne,"
cruel-ly by liv-ing in sin."
Je - sus I now give up all."
glo - ry, to dwell with her God.

Re-mem-ber, mother's watching and



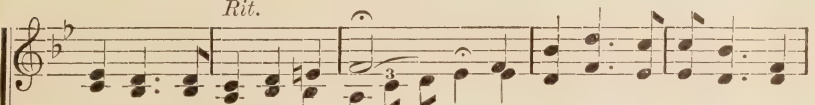
wait-ing a-bove, To see the gate ope for the son of her love;



So don't dis - ap-point her, but ere 'tis too late, Oh, turn to her



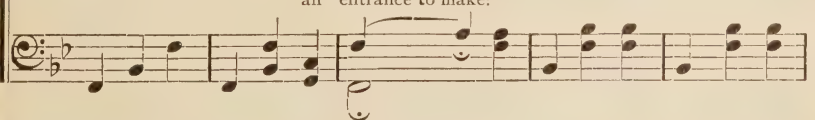
Rit.



Sav-iour, an entrance to make:

an entrance to make:

So don't dis - appoint her, but



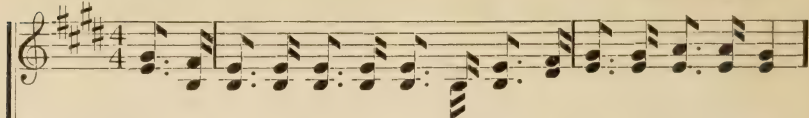
ere 'tis too late, Oh, turn to her Saviour, an entrance to make.



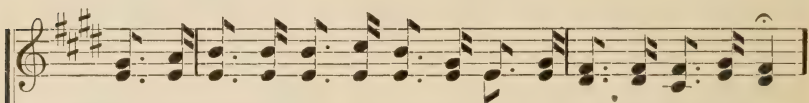
"Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honor, and glory, and blessing."—Rev. 5:12.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.



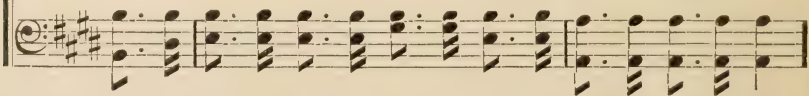
1. Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb, Who for a sin - ful world was slain,
2. Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb, Who thought us wor - thy to re - lease,
3. Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb, Whose Name shall Won - der - ful be called,



Who once made pro - pi - ti - a - tion, — on the cross His life He gave;
From the bond - age of the ty - rant brought us freedom and sweet peace;
He a Coun - sel - or shall be to us, and He our Might - y God;



Paid our debt, by sin con - tract - ed, set the long - ing pris - 'ner free,
Hal - le - lu - jah to the Conqueror, Who o'ercame the wi - ly foe,
He our Ev - er - last - ing Fa - ther, and the Prince of Peace is He,



Made us kings and priests for - ev - er, on the throne with Him to be.
That e'en we, with Him the Vic - tor, up to realms of love should go.
And the gov - ern - ment up - on His shoulders, ev - 'ry eye shall see.



Hallelujah to the Lamb.—Concluded.

REFRAIN.

Hal - le - lu - - - jah, hal - le - lu - jah,...

Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb! hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb!

Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb!

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb!

He Who left the vault-ed skies, un - to Him shall praise a - rise;

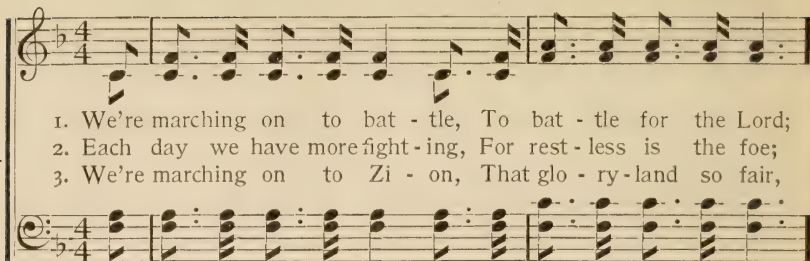
Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb!

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb!

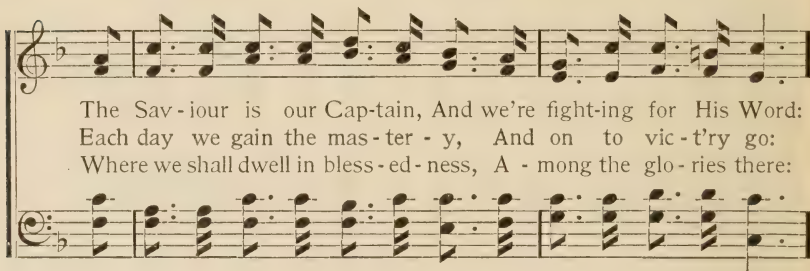
"Be strong, and quit yourselves like men."—1 Sam. 4 : 9.

C. C.

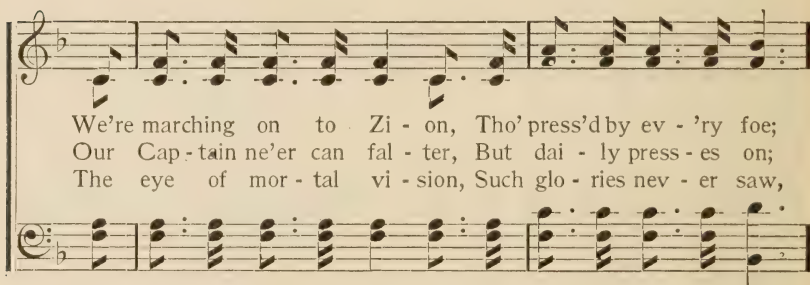
CHAS. CONWAY.



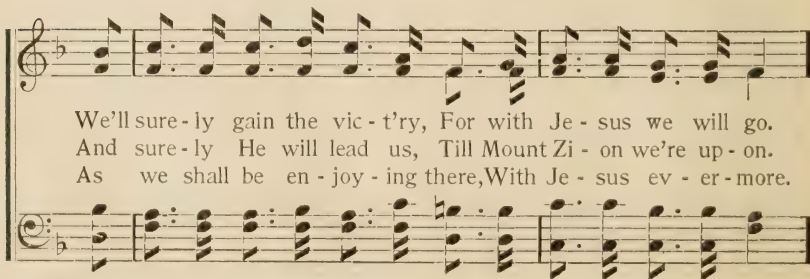
1. We're marching on to bat - tle, To bat - tle for the Lord;
 2. Each day we have more fight - ing, For rest - less is the foe;
 3. We're marching on to Zi - on, That glo - ry - land so fair,



The Sav - iour is our Cap - tain, And we're fight - ing for His Word:
 Each day we gain the mas - ter - y, And on to vic - t'ry go:
 Where we shall dwell in bless - ed - ness, A - mong the glo - ries there:



We're marching on to Zi - on, Tho' press'd by ev - 'ry foe;
 Our Cap - tain ne'er can fal - ter, But dai - ly press - es on;
 The eye of mor - tal vi - sion, Such glo - ries nev - er saw,



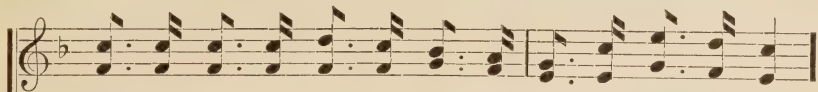
We'll sure - ly gain the vic - t'ry, For with Je - sus we will go.
 And sure - ly He will lead us, Till Mount Zi - on we're up - on.
 As we shall be en - joy - ing there, With Je - sus ev - er - more.

We're Marching on to Battle.—Concluded.

REFRAIN.



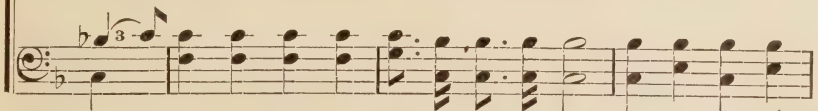
We're march - - ing, we're march - - ing, We're
We're march-ing on to war, we're march-ing on to war,



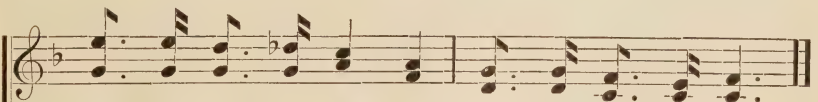
march-ing on to bat-tle, and our Cap-tain is the Lord;



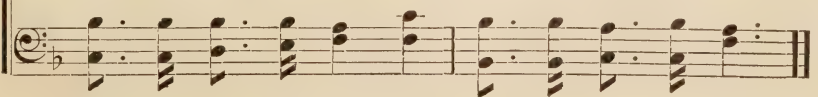
We're marching, marching, marching on to war, With the Sav-iour



go-ing on be-fore: Marching on to Zi-on, Fighting with the Word;



Ev - er press-ing on - ward, Guid-ed by the Lord.



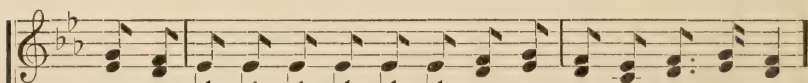
C. C.

Rev. 14 : 3-7.

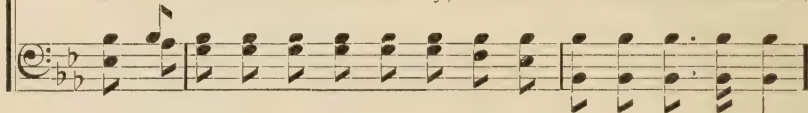
CHAS. CONWAY.



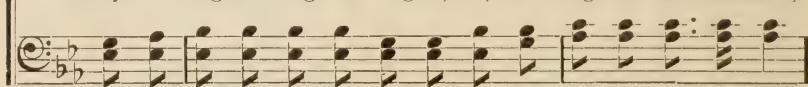
1. There's a song that's sung by angels, One that man can nev - er sing;
2. When we sing shall an - gels list-en, With their harps all tuned to praise;
3. An - gels, they will sing His prais-es, With a heart that nev-er sinn'd;



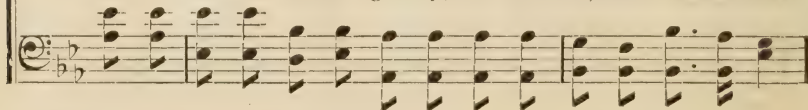
For they did not stoop to sinning, Nor de-file their hearts with sin;
 Knowing that thro' trib-u - la - tion We've been sav'd thro many fears;
 But we'll not their anthems en - vy, For from sin we have been cleansed;



But there's still an - oth - er cho-rus, They can nev - er en - ter in, —
 They will shout o'er our sal - va - tion, Prais-ing Him Who for us died,
 They will sing the songs of angels, We, the songs of the redeem'd;

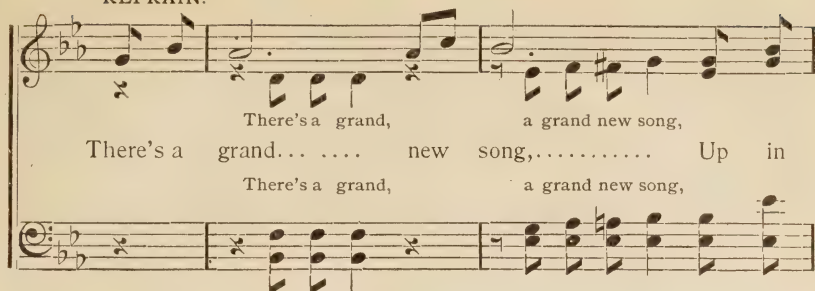


I'm redeem'd, redeem'd thro' Jesus, Praise His ev - er - last-ing Name!
 And we'll all sing al - le - lu - ia! To the glorious Cru - ci - fied.
 But 'twill all be full of glo - ry, Un - to Him, Whom heaven crown'd.

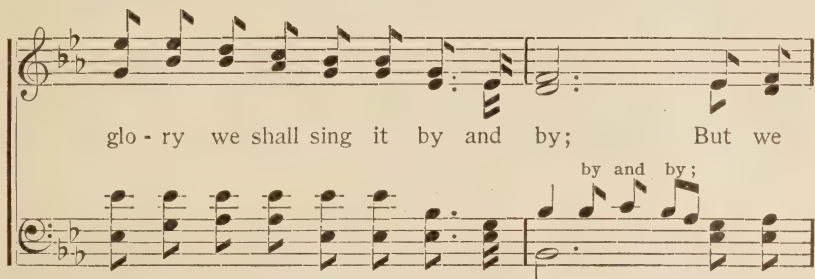


The Grand New Song.—Concluded.

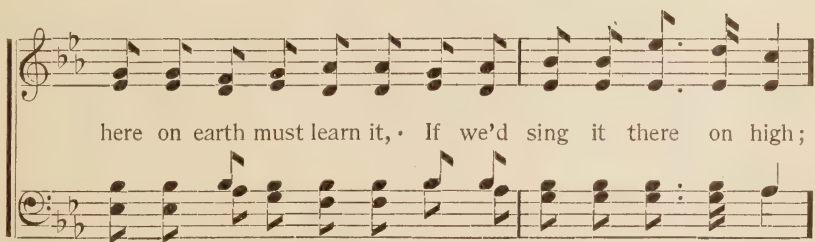
REFRAIN.



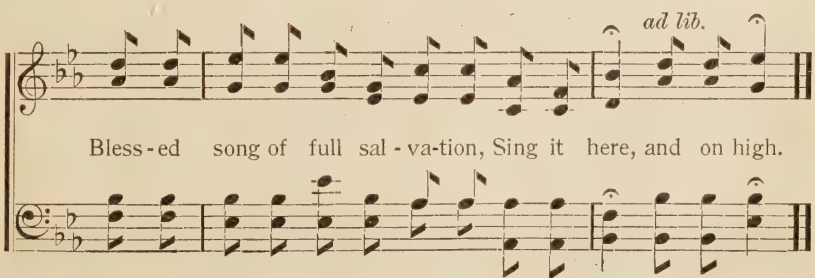
There's a grand, a grand new song,
 There's a grand... new song,..... Up in
 There's a grand, a grand new song,



glo - ry we shall sing it by and by; But we
 by and by;



here on earth must learn it, • If we'd sing it there on high;

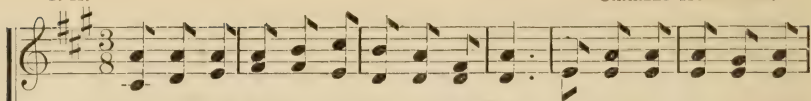


Bless - ed song of full sal - va - tion, Sing it here, and on high.

C. H.

"Fight the good fight of faith."—1 Tim. 6: 12.

CHARLES HUTCHINGS.



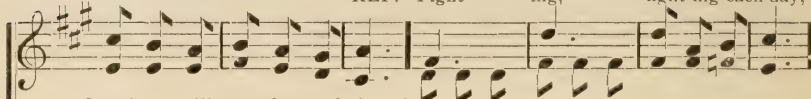
1. "Fight the good fight," till the crown you have won, Look-ing to Je-sus you'll
2. "Fight the good fight," like the champions of old, Who, of their vic-t'ries in
3. "Fight the good fight," keep your banner un-furled, Let "It is writ-ten," at



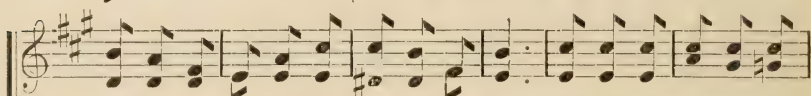
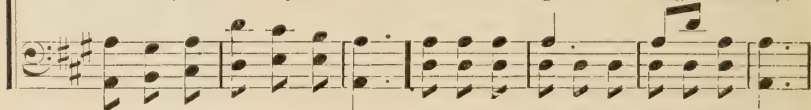
sure - ly o'er-come; Strive for the mast'ry, nor faint by the way, Je-sus thy
 Scriptures have told; Christ always won, tho' with strongest He fought, Not His Own
 Sa - tan be hurled; On - ly the Scriptures your weapon shall be, Thus you re-



REF.—Fight - - ing, fight-ing each day,



Sav-iour will strengthen each day, } Fighting, yes, fighting the foe ev-'ry day,
 glo-ry,—Je-ho-vah's He sought. } Fight - - ing each day,
 sist him, he sure - ly will flee. }



Look-ing to Je - sus for strength by the way; All foes are vanquished when



on Him we call, Lo, there a-wait-eth bright crowns for us all.



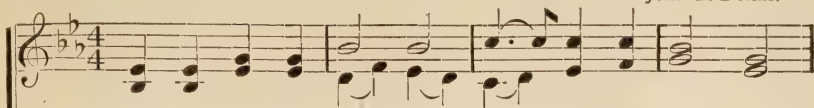
Precious Old Familiar Hymns.

248

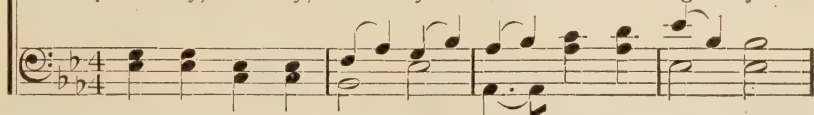
Holy, Holy, Holy!

REGINALD HEBER.

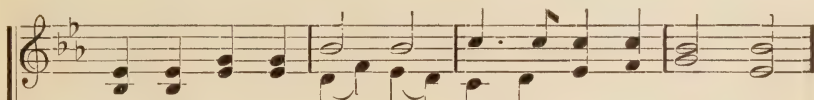
JOHN B. DYKES.



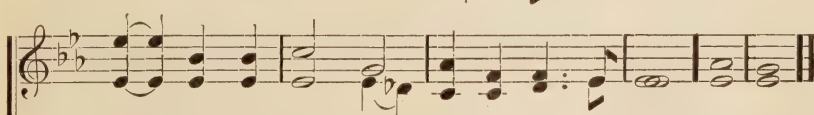
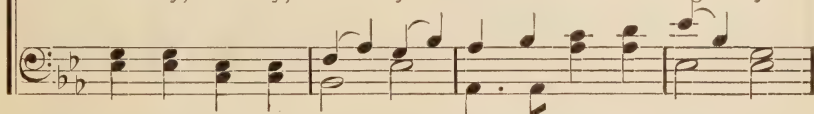
1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al-might - y!
2. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee,
3. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! tho' the dark-ness hide Thee,
4. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al-might - y!



Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;
 Cast - ing down their golden crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
 Tho' the eye of sin-ful man Thy glo - ry may not see,
 All Thy works shall praise Thy Name in earth, and sky, and sea:

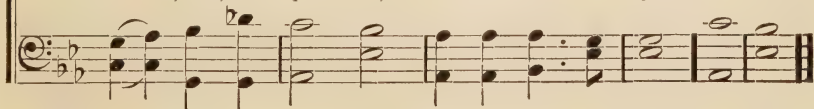


Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and Might - y!
 Cher-u - bim and Ser - aphim fall - ing down be - fore Thee,
 On - ly Thou art Ho - ly, there is none be - side Thee,
 Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and Might - y!



Fa-ther, Son, and Spir - it, bless-ed Trin - i - ty!
 Which wert and art, and ev - er-more shalt be.
 Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
 Fa-ther, Son, and Spir - it, bless-ed Trin - i - ty!

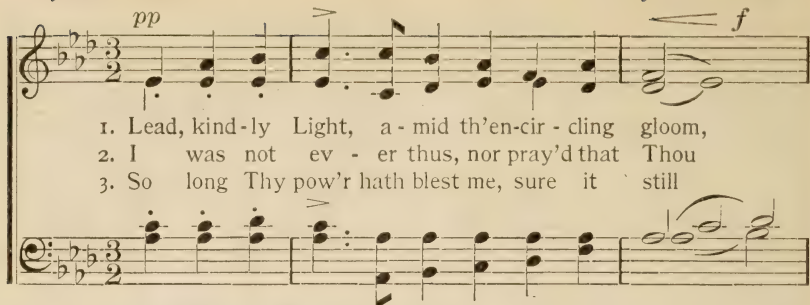
A - men.



JOHN H. NEWMAN.

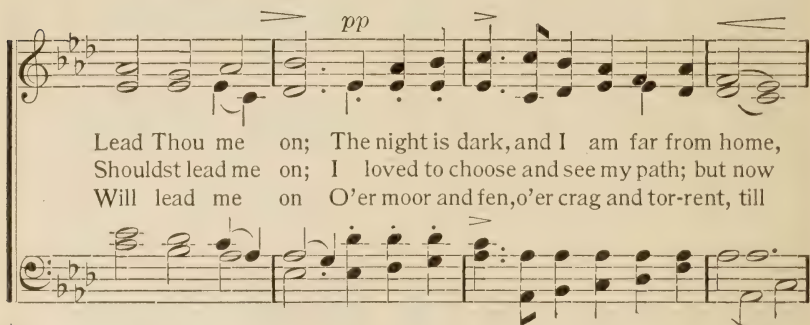
JOHN B. DYKES.

pp *f*




1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a-mid th'en-cir-ling gloom,
2. I was not ev-er thus, nor pray'd that Thou
3. So long Thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still

pp



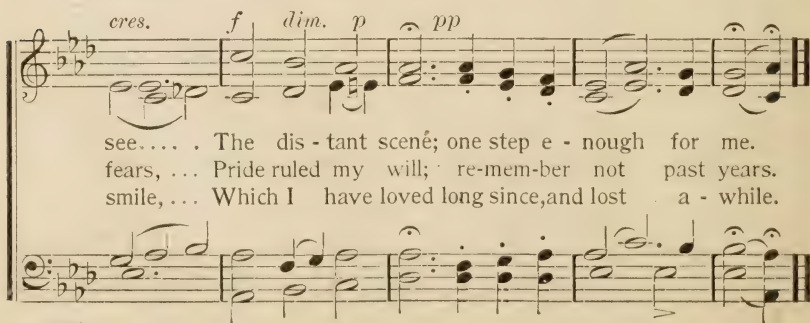
Lead Thou me on; The night is dark, and I am far from home,
Shouldst lead me on; I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Will lead me on O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, till

ff legato. *dim.*



Lead Thou me on. Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to
Lead Thou me on. I loved the gar-ish day; and, spite of
The night is gone, And with the morn those an-gel fa-ces

cres. *f* *dim.* *p* *pp*

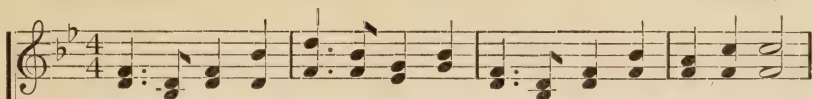


see... The dis-tant scé; one step e-nough for me.
fears, ... Pride ruled my will; re-mem-ber not past years.
smile, ... Which I have loved long since, and lost a-while.

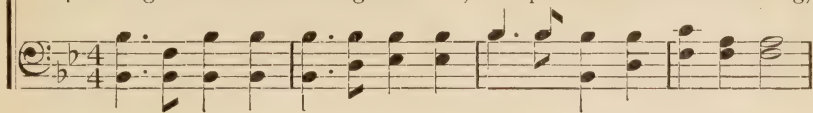
250 O Thou God of My Salvation.

CHAS. WESLEY.

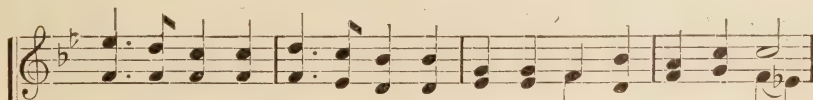
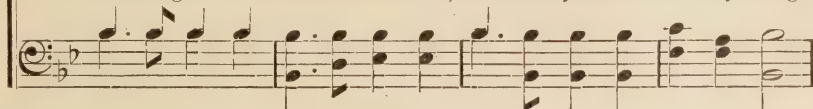
C. C. CONVERSE.



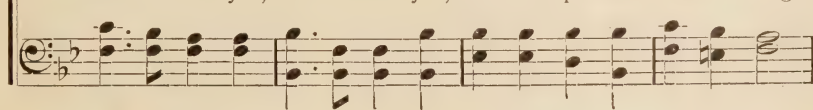
1. O Thou God of my sal-va-tion, My Re-deem-er from all sin;
2. Tho' unseen, I love the Saviour; He hath bro't sal-va-tion near;
3. While the an-gel choirs are crying,—Glo-ry to the great I Am,
4. An-gels now are hov'ring round us, Un-per-ceiv'd a-mid the throng;



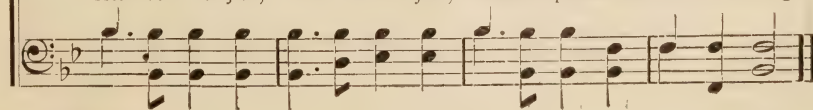
Mov'd by Thy di-vine compassion, Who hast died my heart to win,
Man-i-fests His pard'ning fa-vor; And when Je-sus doth ap-pear,
I with them will still be vy-ing—Glo-ry! glo-ry to the Lamb!
Wond'ring at the love that crown'd us, Glad to join the ho-ly song:



I will praise Thee: I will praise Thee: Where shall I Thy praise begin?
Soul and bod-y, soul and bod-y, Shall His glorious im-age bear,
Oh, how precious, oh, how precious, Is the sound of Je-sus' Name!
Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, Love and praise to Christ belong!



I will praise Thee: I will praise Thee: Where shall I Thy praise be-gin?
Soul and bod-y, soul and bod-y, Shall His glorious im-age bear.
Oh, how precious, oh, how precious, Is the sound of Je-sus' Name!
Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, Love and praise to Christ be-long!



251 Love Divine, all Love Excelling.

CHARLES WESLEY.

(LOVE DIVINE. 8, 7. D.)

JOHN ZUNDEL.

1. Love di-vine, all love ex-cel-ling, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down!
 2. Breathe, oh, breathe Thy loving Spirit in - to ev-'ry troubled breast!
 3. Come, Al-might-y to de-liv-er, Let us all Thy life re-ceive;
 4. Fin-ish then Thy new cre-a-tion; Pure and spotless help us be;

Fix in us Thy hum-ble dwell-ing; All Thy faithful mercies crown.
 Help us all in Thee in-her-it, Fulness of Thy promis'd rest.
 Sud-den-ly re-turn, and nev-er, Never-more Thy temples leave:
 May we see Thy great sal-va-tion, Per-fect-ly re-stored in Thee:

Je-sus, Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure unbounded love Thou art;
 Take a-way all bent to sin-ning; Al-pha and O-me-ga be;
 Thee we would be al-ways praising, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a-bove,
 Chang'd from glory in-to glo-ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,

Vis-it us with Thy sal-va-tion; En-ter ev-'ry trembling heart.
 End of faith, as its be-gin-ning, Set our hearts at lib-er-ty.
 Pray, and praise Thee without ceas-ing, Glo-ry in Thy per-fect love.
 Till we cast our crowns be-fore Thee, Lost in won-der, love, and praise.

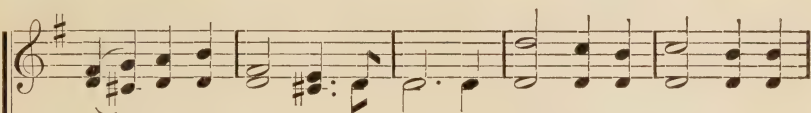
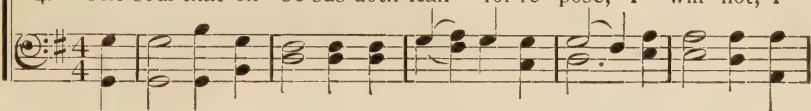
GEORGE KEITH.

(PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11s.)

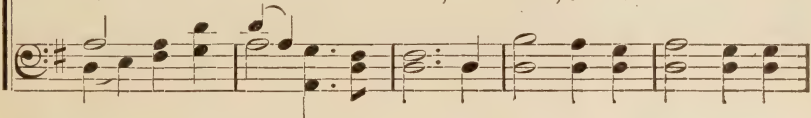
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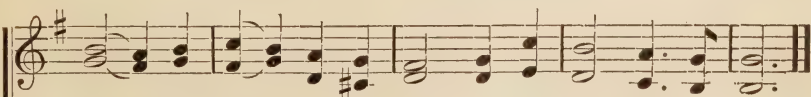
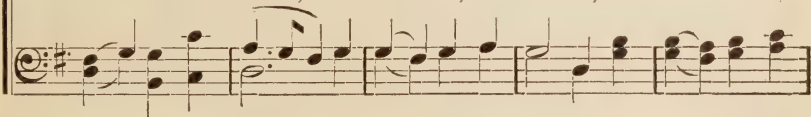
1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, oh, be not dis-may'd, For I am thy
3. "When thro' the deep waters I call thee to go, The riv-ers of
4. "The soul that on Je-sus doth lean for re- pose, I will not, I



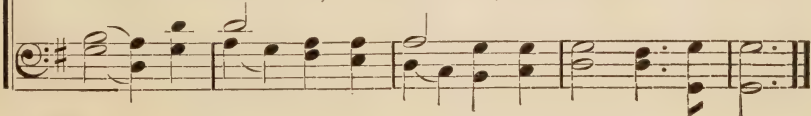
faith in His ex-cel-lent Word! What more can He say, than to
 God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and
 woe shall not thee o-ver-flow; For I will be with thee thy
 will not de- sert to his foes; That soul, tho' all hell should en-



you He hath said, Ye who un-to Je-sus for ref-uge have
 cause thee to stand, Up-held by My gracious, om-nip-o-tent
 tri-als to bless, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-
 deav-or to shake, I'll nev-er, no nev-er, no nev-er for-



fled? Ye who un-to Je-sus for ref-uge have fled?
 hand, Up-held by My gra-cious, om-nip-o-tent hand.
 tress, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-tress.
 sake! I'll nev-er, no nev-er, no nev-er for-sake!"



H. F. LYTE & SIR H. W. BAKER. *Dox.* W. GOODE.

HENRY SMART.

1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav-en; To His feet thy trib-ute bring;
 2. Praise Him for His grace and fa-vor To our fa-thers in dis-tress;
 3. Fa-ther-like, He tends and spares us, Well our fee-ble frame He knows;
Dox.—Great Je-ho-vah! we a-dore Thee, God the Fa-ther, God the Son,

Ransom'd, heal'd, restor'd, for-giv-en, Ev-er-more His prais-es sing:
 Praise Him, still the same as ev-er, Slow to chide, and swift to bless:
 In His hands He gen-tly bears us, Res-cues us from all our foes:
 Ho-ly Spir-it, joined in glo-ry On the same e-ter-nal throne:

Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Praise the ev-er-last-ing King.
 Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Glo-rious in His faith-ful-ness.
 Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Praise with us the God of grace.
 End-less praises, end-less praises To Je-ho-vah, Three in One!

C. WESLEY, 1742.

(LENOX. 68 & 88.)

J. EDSON, 1782.

1. A-rise, my soul, a-rise; Shake off thy guilty fears, The bleeding Sac-ri-fice
 2. He ev-er lives a-bove, For me to in-ter-cede, His all redeeming love,
 3. Five bleeding wounds He bears, Receiv'd on Cal-va-ry; They pour ef-fectual pray'rs,
 4. To God I'm reconcil'd; His pard'ning voice I hear; He owns me for His child;

Arise, My Soul, Arise.—Concluded.

In my be - half ap - pears; Be - fore the throne my Sure-ty stands,
His' precious Blood to plead; His Blood a - toned for all our race,
They strongly plead for me; For - give him, oh, for - give, they cry,
I can no lon - ger fear; With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh,

Be - fore the throne my Surety stands, My name is writ - ten on His hands.
His Blood atoned for all our race, And sprinkles now the throne of grace.
Forgive him, oh, forgive, they cry, Nor let that ransom'd sin - ner die.
With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, And Father, Ab - ba, Fa - ther, cry.

255

God is Love.

SIR JOHN BOWRING.

(WILMOT.)

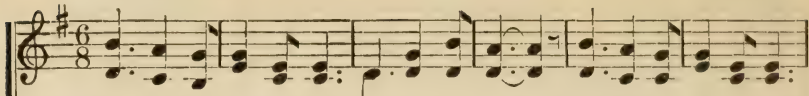
C. M. VON WEBER.

1. God is love; His mer - cy brightens All the path in which we rove;
2. Time and change are bus - y ev - er; Man de - cays and a - ges move;
3. E'en the hour that dark - est seemeth Will His changeless good - ness prove;
4. He with earth - ly cares en - twin - eth Hope and comfort from a - bove;

Bliss He wakes, and woe He light - ens, God is wis - dom, God is love.
But His mer - cy wan - eth nev - er; God is wis - dom, God is love.
From the gloom His brightness streameth, God is wis - dom, God is love.
Ev - 'ry - where His glo - ry shin - eth; God is wis - dom, God is love.

SARAH FLOWER ADAMS.

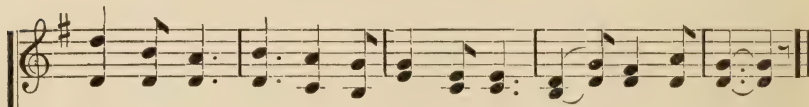
LOWELL MASON.



1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross
2. Tho' like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Darkness be o - ver me,
3. There let the way ap - pear Steps un - to heav'n; All that Thou sendest me,
4. Or if on joy - ful wing, Cleaving the sky, Sun, moon, and stars for - got,



That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my
 My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my
 In mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my
 Up - ward I fly; Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my



God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!



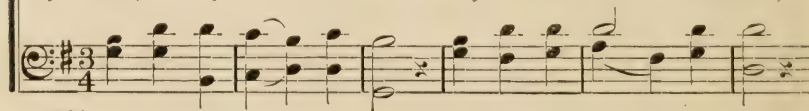
C. WESLEY.

(ITALIAN HYMN. 6s & 4s.)

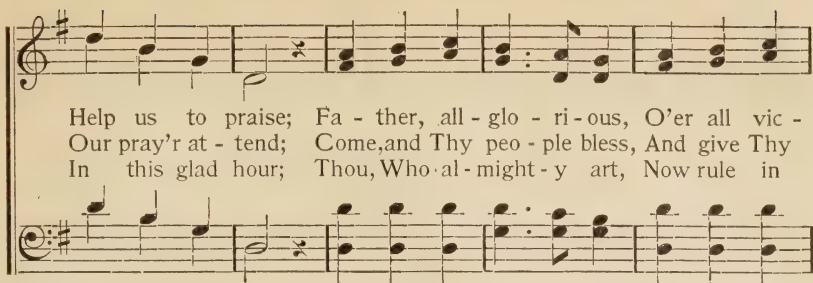
FELICE GIARDINI.



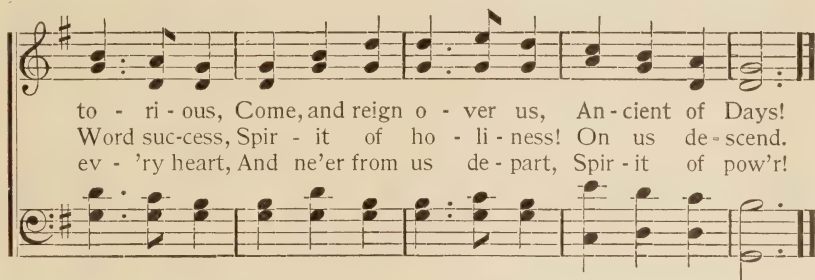
1. Come, Thou al - might - y King, Help us Thy Name to sing,
2. Come, Thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword;
3. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er! Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear,



Come, Thou Almighty King.—Concluded.



Help us to praise; Fa - ther, all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
Our pray'r at - tend; Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy
In this glad hour; Thou, Who al - might - y art, Now rule in



to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days!
Word suc - cess, Spir - it of ho - li - ness! On us de - scend.
ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r!

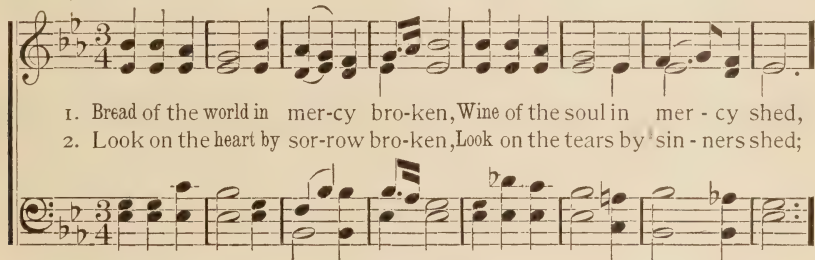
258

Bread of the World.

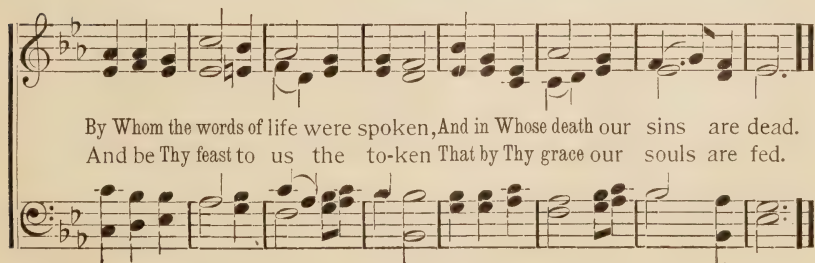
BISHOP HEBER.

(EUCCHARISTIC HYMN.)

S. B. HODGES.



1. Bread of the world in mer - cy bro - ken, Wine of the soul in mer - cy shed,
2. Look on the heart by sor - row bro - ken, Look on the tears by sin - ners shed;

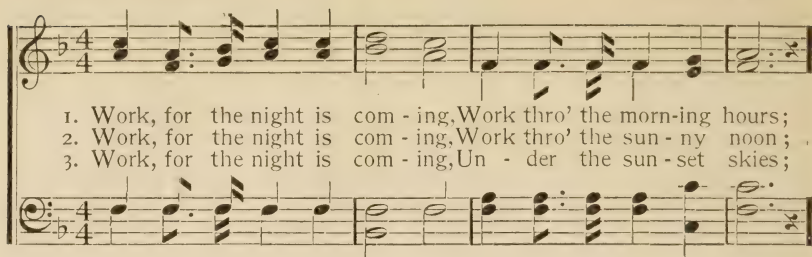


By Whom the words of life were spoken, And in Whose death our sins are dead.
And be Thy feast to us the to - ken That by Thy grace our souls are fed.

259 Work, for the Night is Coming.

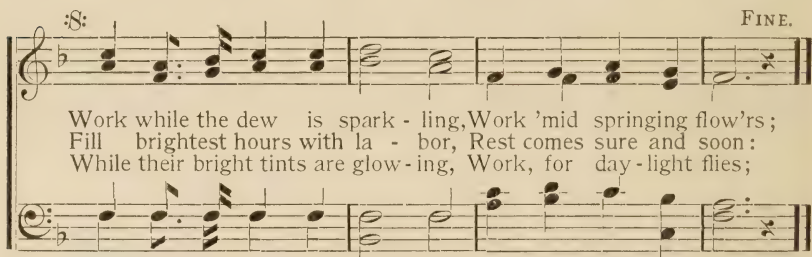
ANNIE L. WALKER.

LOWELL MASON.



1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morn - ing hours;
2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the sun - ny noon;
3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies;

8:

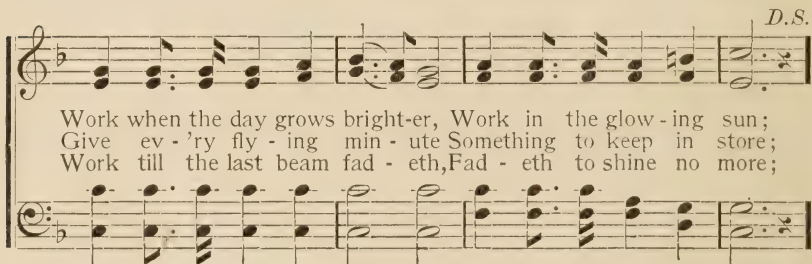


FINE.

Work while the dew is spark - ling, Work 'mid springing flow'rs;
Fill brightest hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon:
While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies;

D.S.—Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
D.S.—Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
D.S.—Work while the night is dark-'ning, When man's work is o'er.

D.S.

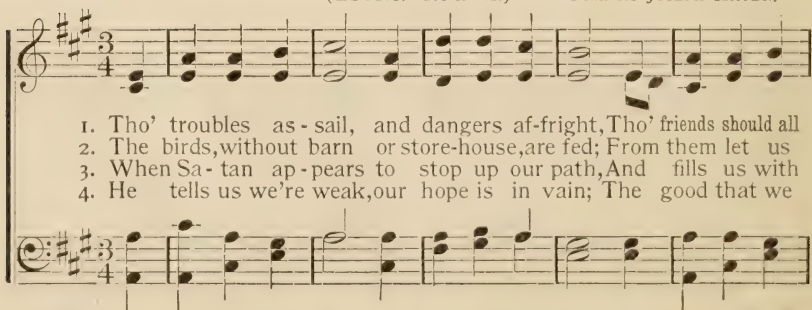


Work when the day grows bright - er, Work in the glow - ing sun;
Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute Something to keep in store;
Work till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no more;

260 The Lord Will Provide.

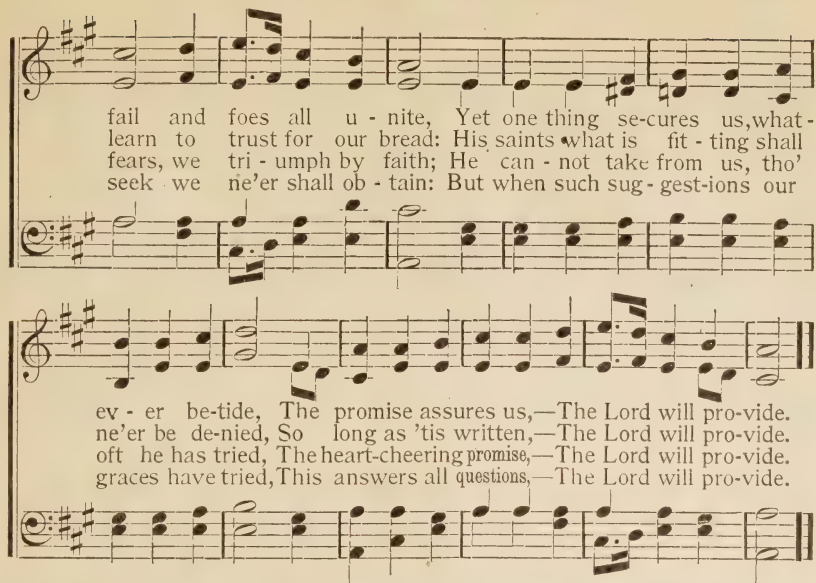
(LYONS. 10s & 11s.)

FRANCIS JOSEPH HAYDN.



1. Tho' troubles as - sail, and dangers af - fright, Tho' friends should all
2. The birds, without barn or store - house, are fed; From them let us
3. When Sa - tan ap - pears to stop up our path, And fills us with
4. He tells us we're weak, our hope is in vain; The good that we

The Lord Will Provide.—Concluded.



fail and foes all u - nite, Yet one thing se - cures us, what -
 learn to trust for our bread: His saints what is fit - ting shall
 fears, we tri - umph by faith; He can - not take from us, tho'
 seek we ne'er shall ob - tain: But when such sug - gest - ions our

ev - er be - tide, The promise assures us, — The Lord will pro - vide.
 ne'er be de - nied, So long as 'tis written, — The Lord will pro - vide.
 oft he has tried, The heart - cheering promise, — The Lord will pro - vide.
 graces have tried, This answers all questions, — The Lord will pro - vide.

261

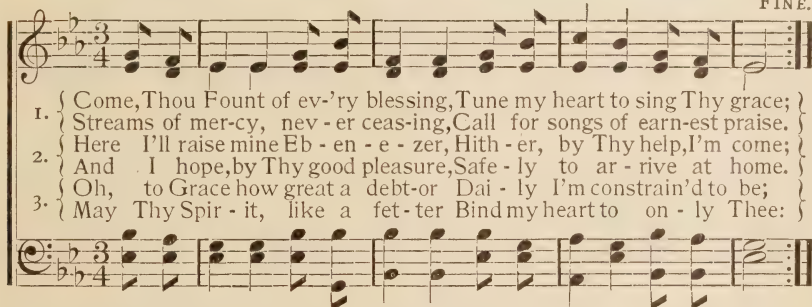
Come, Thou Fount.

ROBERT ROBINSON.

(NETTLETON. 8s, 7s. D.)

JOHN WYETH.

FINE.

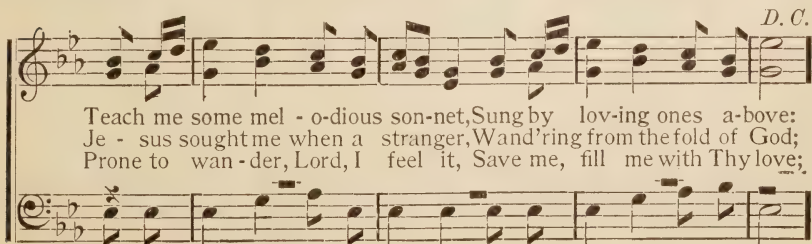


1. { Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace; }
 { Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of earn - est praise. }
 2. { Here I'll raise mine Eb - en - e - zer, Hith - er, by Thy help, I'm come; }
 { And I hope, by Thy good pleasure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home. }
 3. { Oh, to Grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm constrain'd to be; }
 { May Thy Spir - it, like a fet - ter Bind my heart to on - ly Thee: }

D.C.—Praise the mount; fix me up - on it; Mount of Thy re - deem - ing love.

D.C.—He to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter - posed His precious Blood.

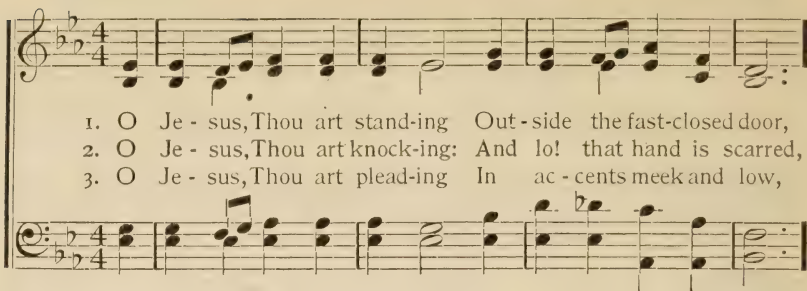
D.C.—Take my spir - it, soul, and bod - y, Seal me for Thy courts a - bove.



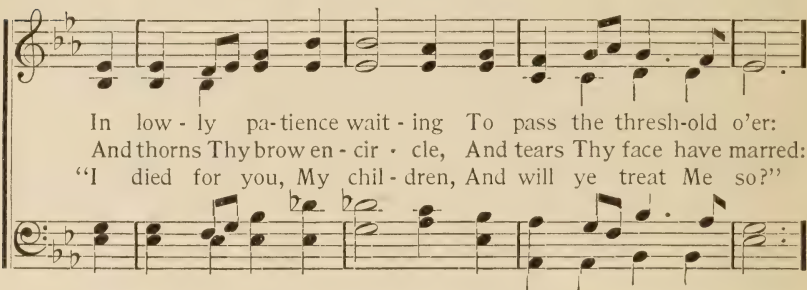
Teach me some mel - o - dious son - net, Sung by lov - ing ones a - bove:
 Je - sus sought me when a stranger, Wand'ring from the fold of God;
 Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Save me, fill me with Thy love;

WILLIAM W. HOW. °

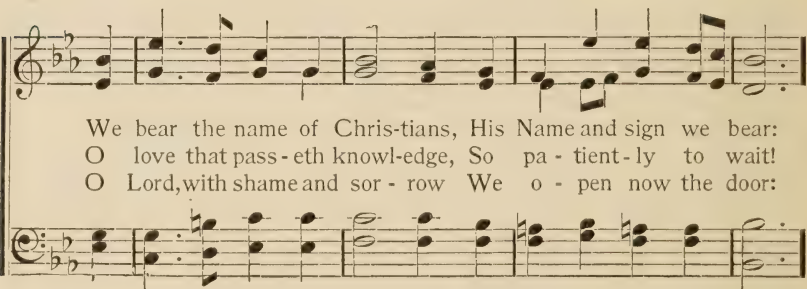
(ST. HILDA. 7s & 6s. D.)

JUSTIN H. KNECHT, *et. al.*


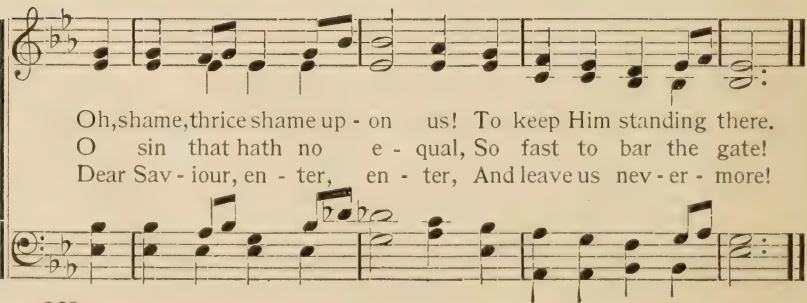
1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast - closed door,
 2. O Je - sus, Thou art knock - ing: And lo! that hand is scarred,
 3. O Je - sus, Thou art plead - ing In ac - cents meek and low,



In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh - old o'er:
 And thorns Thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears Thy face have marred:
 "I died for you, My chil - dren, And will ye treat Me so?"



We bear the name of Chris - tians, His Name and sign we bear:
 O love that pass - eth knowl - edge, So pa - tient - ly to wait!
 O Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door:



Oh, shame, thrice shame up - on us! To keep Him standing there.
 O sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!
 Dear Sav - iour, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more!

"Evening, and morning, and at noon will I pray."—Ps. 55: 17.

W. W. WALFORD.

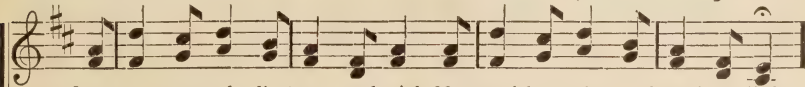
W. B. BRADBURY.



1. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! Thy wings shall my pe-ti-tion bear
3. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! May I thy con-so-la-tion share,



And bids me at my Father's throne Make all my wants and wishes known:
To Him Whose truth and faithfulness En-gage the wait-ing soul to bless.
Till, from Mount Pis-gah's loft-y height, I view my home and take my flight;



In sea-sons of dis-tress and grief, My soul has oft-en found re-lief;
And since He bids me seek His face, Be-lieve His Word, and trust His grace,
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the ev-er-last-ing prize;




And oft escaped the tempter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet hour of pray'r!
I'll cast on Him my ev-'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r!
And shout, while pass-ing thro' the air, Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of pray'r!



And oft escaped the tempter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet hour of pray'r!
I'll cast on Him my ev-'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r!
And shout, while pass-ing thro' the air, Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of pray'r!

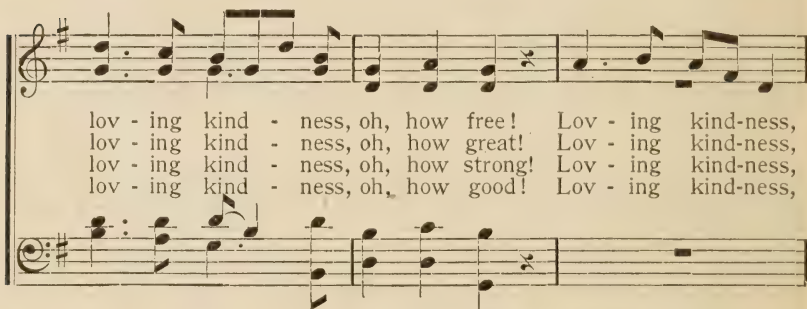




1. A - wake, my soul, to joy - ful lays, And sing thy great Re -
 2. He saw me ru - ined in the fall, Yet lov'd me, not - with -
 3. Tho' numerous hosts of might - y foes, Tho' earth and hell my
 4. When trouble, like a gloom - y cloud, Has gather'd thick and



deem - er's praise; He just - ly claims a song from me, His
 stand - ing all; He saves me from my lost es - tate, His
 way op - pose, He safe - ly leads my soul a - long, His
 thundered loud, He near my soul has al - ways stood, His



lov - ing kind - ness, oh, how free! Lov - ing kind - ness,
 lov - ing kind - ness, oh, how great! Lov - ing kind - ness,
 lov - ing kind - ness, oh, how strong! Lov - ing kind - ness,
 lov - ing kind - ness, oh, how good! Lov - ing kind - ness,



lov - ing kind - ness, His lov - ing kind - ness, oh, how free!
 lov - ing kind - ness, His lov - ing kind - ness, oh, how great!
 lov - ing kind - ness, His lov - ing kind - ness, oh, how strong!
 lov - ing kind - ness, His lov - ing kind - ness, oh, how good!

He Leadeth Me.

"He leadeth me beside the still waters."—Ps. 23 : 2.

JOSEPH H. GILMORE.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

1. He lead - eth me! oh! bless-ed thought, Oh! words with heav'nly
 2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deep-est gloom, Sometimes where E-den's
 3. Lord, take and clasp my hand in Thine, Nor let me mur - mur
 4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the

com-fort fraught; Whate'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still
 bow - ers bloom, By wa - ters still, o'er troubled sea, Still
 or re - pine; Con-tent, what-ev - er lot I see, Since
 vic - t'ry's won, E'en death's cold wave I will not see, Since

REFRAIN.

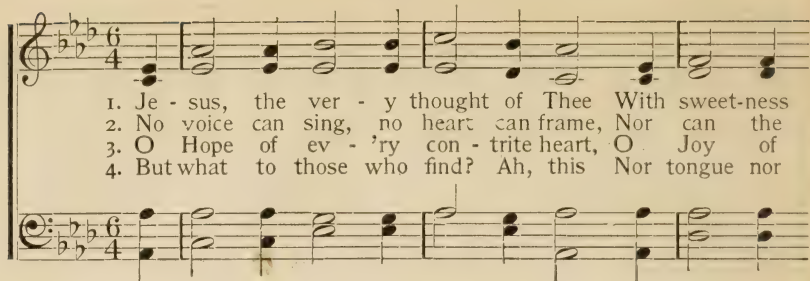
'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
 'tis His hand that lead - eth me.
 'tis my God that lead - eth me.
 God thro' Jor - dan lead - eth me. } He lead - eth me! He

lead - eth me! By His Own hand He lead - eth me; His

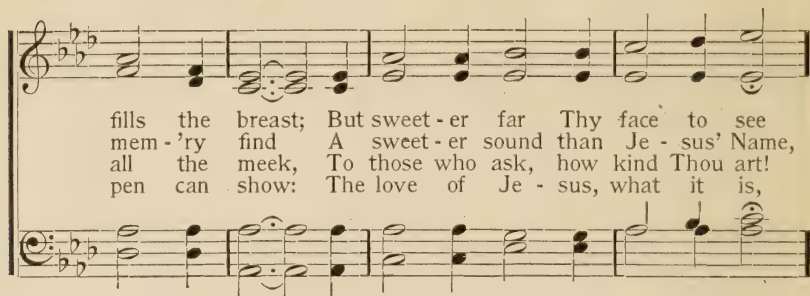
faithful follower I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

266 Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee.

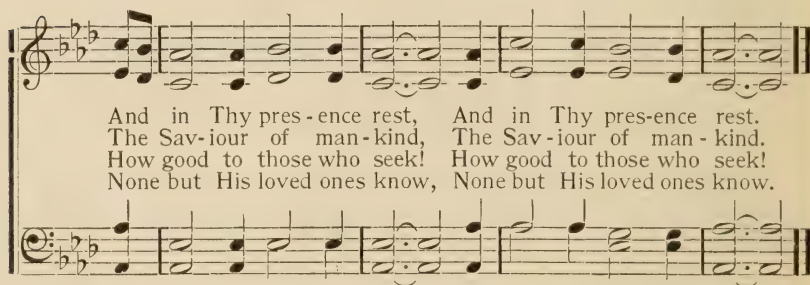
(ORTONVILLE. C. M.)



1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee With sweet-ness
 2. No voice can sing, no heart can frame, Nor can the
 3. O Hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart, O Joy of
 4. But what to those who find? Ah, this Nor tongue nor



fills the breast; But sweet - er far Thy face to see
 mem - 'ry find A sweet - er sound than Je - sus' Name,
 all the meek, To those who ask, how kind Thou art!
 pen can show: The love of Je - sus, what it is,



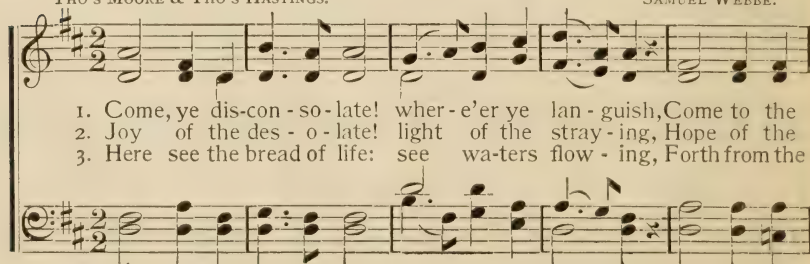
And in Thy pres - ence rest, And in Thy pres - ence rest.
 The Sav - iour of man - kind, The Sav - iour of man - kind.
 How good to those who seek! How good to those who seek!
 None but His loved ones know, None but His loved ones know.

267 Come, Ye Disconsolate.

"Come unto Me,.... and I will give you rest."—Matt. 11 : 28.

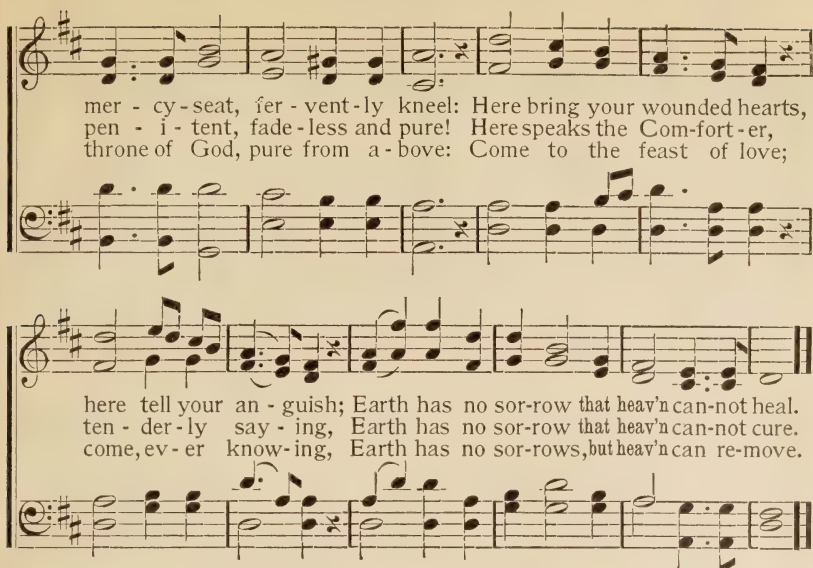
THO'S MOORE & THO'S HASTINGS.

SAMUEL WEBBE.



1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late! wher - e'er ye lan - guish, Come to the
 2. Joy of the des - o - late! light of the stray - ing, Hope of the
 3. Here see the bread of life: see wa - ters flow - ing, Forth from the

Come, Ye Disconsolate.—Concluded.



mer - cy-seat, fer - vent-ly kneel: Here bring your wounded hearts,
pen - i - tent, fade-less and pure! Herespeaks the Com-fort-er,
throne of God, pure from a-bove: Come to the feast of love;

here tell your an - guish; Earth has no sor-row that heav'n can-not heal.
ten - der-ly say - ing, Earth has no sor-row that heav'n can-not cure.
come, ev-er know-ing, Earth has no sor-rows, but heav'n can re-move.

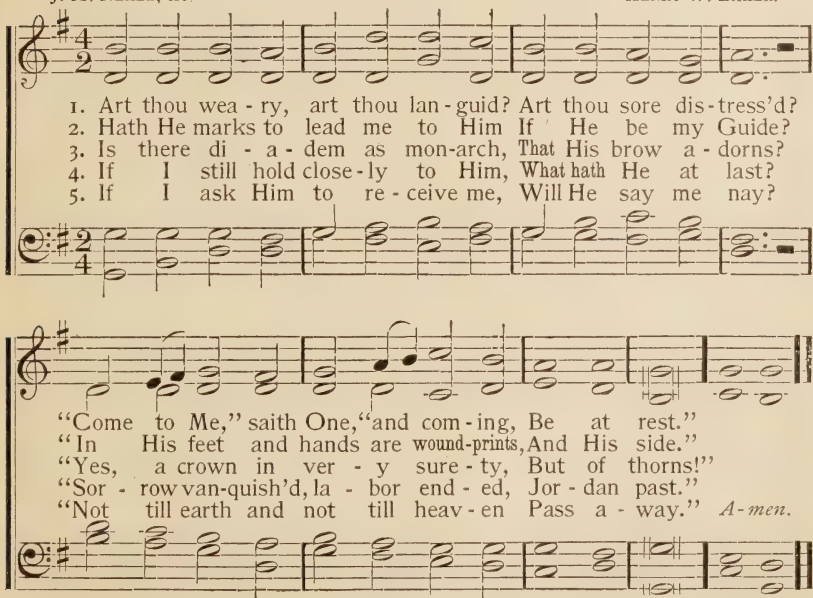
268

Art Thou Weary?

"Come unto Me,.... and I will give you rest."—Matt. 11 : 28.

J. M. NEALE, tr.

HENRY W. BAKER.



1. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan-guid? Art thou sore dis-tress'd?
2. Hath He marks to lead me to Him If He be my Guide?
3. Is there di - a - dem as mon-arch, That His brow a - dorns?
4. If I still hold close-ly to Him, What hath He at last?
5. If I ask Him to re - ceive me, Will He say me nay?

"Come to Me," saith One, "and com-ing, Be at rest."
"In His feet and hands are wound-prints, And His side."
"Yes, a crown in ver - y sure - ty, But of thorns!"
"Sor - row van-quish'd, la - bor end - ed, Jor - dan past."
"Not till earth and not till heav - en Pass a - way." A-men.

1. Oh, could I speak the match - less worth, Oh,
 2. I'd sing the pre - cious Blood He spilt, My
 3. I'd sing the char - ac - ters He bears, And
 4. Well, the de - light - ful day will come When

could I sound the glo - ries forth, Which in my Sav - iour shine;
 ran - som from the dread - ful guilt Of sin and wrath di - vine;
 all the forms of love He wears, Ex - alt - ed on His throne;
 my dear Lord will bring me home, And I shall see His face;

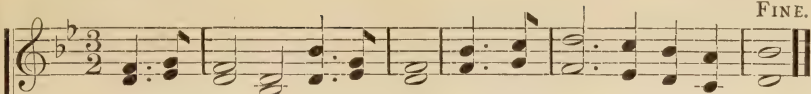
I'd soar and touch the heav'nly strings, And vie with Gabriel
 I'd sing His glorious righteousness, In which all per - fect,
 In loft - iest songs of sweet - est praise, I would to ev - er -
 Then with my Sav - iour, Brother, Friend, A - blest e - ter - ni -

while he sings In notes al - most di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine.
 heav'nly dress My soul shall ev - er shine, My soul shall ev - er shine.
 last - ing days Make all His glories known, Make all His glories known.
 ty I'll spend, Tri - umph - ant in His grace, Triumphant in His grace.

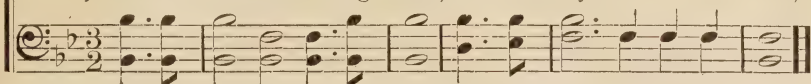
A. M. TOPLADY, 1776.

THOS. HASTINGS, 1830.

FINE.

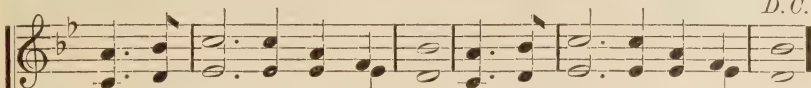


1. Rock of A-ges, cleft for me, Help me hide my-self in Thee;
2. Not the la-bor of my hands Can ful-fil Thy law's demands;
3. While I draw this fleeting breath, When mine eyes shall close o'er death,

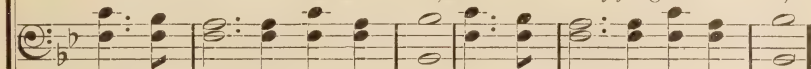


D.C.—Be of sin the double cure, Save me from its guilt and pow'r.
 D.C.—All for sin could not a-tone; Thou must save, and Thou a-lone.
 D.C.—Rock of A-ges, cleft for me, Help me hide my-self in Thee.

D. C.



Let the wa-ter and the Blood, From Thy riven side which flow'd
 Could my zeal no respite know, Could my tears for-ev-er flow,
 When I soar to worlds unknown, See Thee on Thy judgment throne,—



271 Jesus, Hail! Enthroned in Glory.

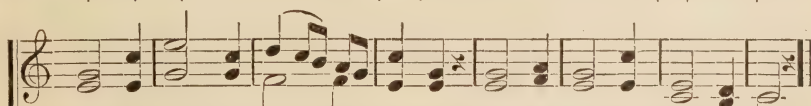
JOHN BAKEWELL.

(RATHBUN.)

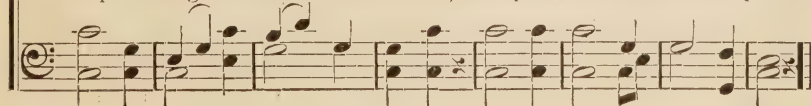
ITHAMAR CONKEY.



1. Je-sus, hail! enthron'd in glo-ry, There for-ev-er to a-bide;
2. There for sinners Thou art pleading, There Thou dost our place prepare;
3. Worship, honor, pow'r, and blessing Thou art wor-thy to re-ceive;
4. Help, ye bright an-gel-ic spir-its! Bring your sweetest, noblest lays;



All the heavenly hosts a-dore Thee, Seat-ed at Thy Father's side.
 Ev-er for us in-ter-ced-ing, Till in glo-ry we ap-pear.
 Loudest prais-es, with-out ceas-ing, Meet it is for us to give.
 Help to bring our Sav-iour's merits,—Help to chant Immanuel's praise.



CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Just as I am! with-out one plea, But that Thy Blood was shed for me,
 2. Just as I am! and waiting not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
 3. Just as I am! Thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, re-lieve
 4. Just as I am—Thy love unknown Hath broken ev-'ry bar-rier down;

And that Thou bidst me come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
 To Thee, Whose Blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
 Be - cause Thy promise I believe; O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
 Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine a-lone, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

273 Jesus, and Shall it Ever Be?

J. GRIGG, alt. B. FRANCIS. (FEDERAL STREET. L. M.)

H. K. OLIVER.

1. Je-sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mor-tal man ashamed of Thee?
 2. Ashamed of Je - sus! that dear Friend On Whom my hopes of heav'n de-pend!
 3. Ashamed of Je - sus! yes, I may, When I've no guilt to wash a - way;
 4. Till then—nor is my boasting vain—Till then I boast a Sav-iour slain;

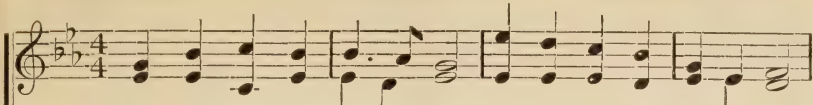
Ashamed of Thee, Whom an - gels praise, Whose glories shine thro' end-less days?
 No; when I blush, be this my shame, That I no more re - vere His Name.
 No tear to wipe, no good to crave, No fears to quell, no soul to save.
 And oh, may this my glo - ry be, That Christ is not a-shamed of me!

274 Sinners, Turn ; why will Ye Die ?

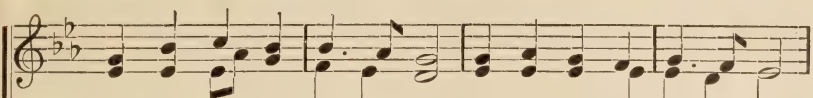
CHARLES WESLEY.

(HOLLINGSIDE. 78. D.)

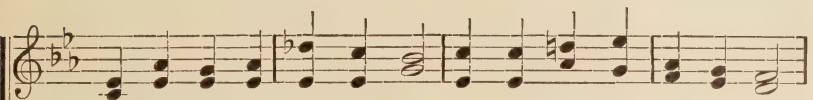
JOHN BACCHUS DYKES.



1. Sin-ners, turn; why will ye die? God, your Maker, asks you why;
2. Sin-ners, turn; why will ye die? God, your Saviour, asks you why;
3. Sin-ners, turn; why will ye die? God, the Spir - it, asks you why;



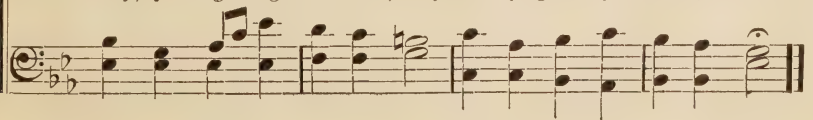
God, Who did your be - ing give, Made you with Himself to live;
He, Who did your souls re-trieve, Died Himself, that ye might live.
He, Who all your lives hath strove, Wooed you to em-brace His love.



He the fa - tal cause de-mands; Asks the work of His Own hands,
Will ye let Him die in vain? Cru - ci - fy your Lord a - gain?
Will ye not His grace re - ceive? Will ye still re - fuse to live?



Why, ye thankless creatures, why Will ye cross His love, and die?
Why, ye ran-som'd sin-ners, why Will ye slight His grace, and die?
Why, ye long-sought sin-ners, why Will ye grieve your God, and die?



CHARLES WESLEY.

(HORTON. 7s.) XAVIER SCHNYDER VON WARTENSEE.

1. Sav - iour of the sin - sick soul, Give me
 2. Speak the sec - ond time, "Be clean!" Take a -
 3. Noth - ing less will I re - quire; Noth - ing
 4. Oh, that I might now de - crease! Oh, that

faith to make me whole; Fin - ish Thy great
 way my in - bred sin; Ev - 'ry stum - bling -
 more can I de - sire: None but Christ to
 all I am might cease! Let me in - to

work of grace; Cut it short in right - eous - ness.
 block re - move; Cast it out by per - fect love.
 me be giv'n; None but Christ in earth or heav'n.
 noth - ing fall; Let my Lord be all in all!

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

(MERCY. 7s.) L. M. GOTTSCHALK. Arr. E. P. PARKER.

1. Fa - ther of e - ter - nal grace, Glo - ri -
 2. Hap - py on - ly in Thy love, Poor, un -
 3. To Thy gra - cious will re - sign'd, All Thy
 4. Count - ing gain and glo - ry loss, May I

Father of Eternal Grace.—Concluded.

fy Thy - self in me; Sweet - ly beam - ing
friend - ed, or un - known: Fix my thoughts on
will by me be done; Give me, Lord, the
tread the path He trod; Die with Je - - sus

in my face May the world Thine im - age see.
things a - bove, Stay my heart on Thee a - lone.
per - fect mind Of Thy well - be - lov - ed Son.
on the cross, Rise with Him to live with God.

277 Come to Jesus.

1. Come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus, just now;

Just now, come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus, just now.

- | | | |
|----------------------|----------------------|-----------------------|
| 2. He will save you. | 5. Call upon Him. | 8. He'll forgive you. |
| 3. He is able. | 6. He will hear you. | 9. Don't reject Him. |
| 4. Only trust Him. | 7. Look to Jesus. | 10. Hallelujah, Amen. |

E. PERRONET, 1789.

(CORONATION. C. M.)

O. HOLDEN, 1793.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' Name! Let an - gels prostrate fall;
 2. Ye chos-en seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ransom'd from the fall,
 3. Let ev - 'ry kin-dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter-res-trial ball,
 4. Oh, that with yon-der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall;

Bring forth the roy-al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
 Hail Him Who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!
 To Him all maj-es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all;
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all;

Bring forth the roy-al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
 Hail Him Who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!
 To Him all maj-es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

WM. COWPER.

LOWELL MASON.

1. There is a Fountain fill'd with Blood, Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins;
 2. The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see That Foun-tain in his day;
 3. Dear dy-ing Lamb, Thy precious Blood Shall nev - er lose its pow'r,

There is a Fountain.—Concluded.

8:

FINE.



And sin - ers plung'd beneath that Flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains,
And there may we, as vile as he, Wash all our sins a - way,
Till all the ransom'd Church of God Be saved to sin no more,

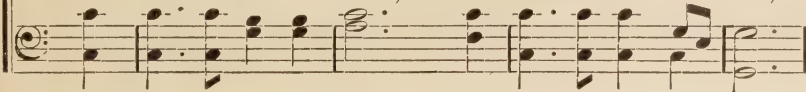


D.S.—And sin - ers plung'd beneath that Flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.
D.S.—And there may we, as vile as he, Wash all our sins a - way.
D.S.—Till all the ransom'd Church of God Be saved to sin no more.

D. S.



Lose all their guilt-y stains, ... Lose all their guilt-y stains,
Wash all our sins a - way, ... Wash all our sins a - way,
Be saved to sin no more, ... Be saved to sin no more,



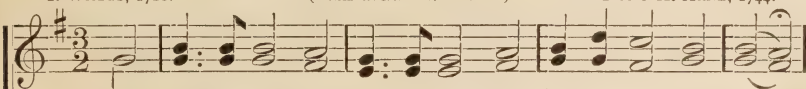
280

Am I a Soldier?

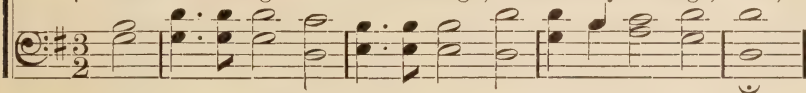
I. WATTS, 1720.

(ARLINGTON. C. M.)

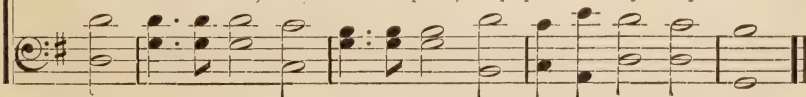
THO'S A. ARNE, 1744.



1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross—A follower of the Lamb,—
2. Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow'-ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Since I must fight if I would reign, In-crease my cour-age, Lord;



And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His Name?
While oth-ers fought to win the prize, And sail'd thro' blood - y seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Sup-port-ed by Thy Word.



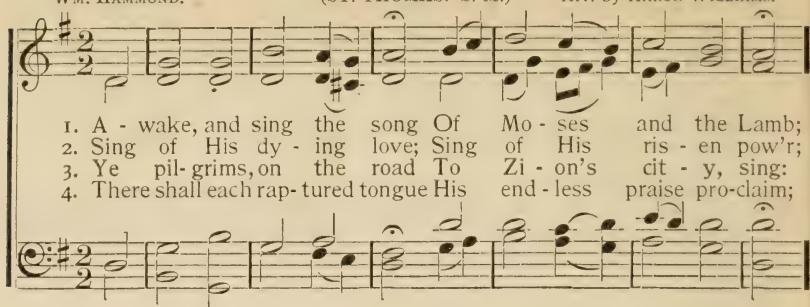
281

Awake, and Sing the Song.

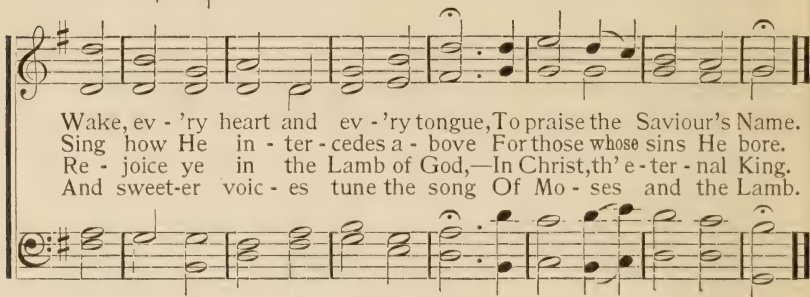
WM. HAMMOND.

(ST. THOMAS. S. M.)

Arr. by AARON WILLIAMS.



1. A - wake, and sing the song Of Mo - ses and the Lamb;
 2. Sing of His dy - ing love; Sing of His ris - en pow'r;
 3. Ye pil - grims, on the road To Zi - on's cit - y, sing;
 4. There shall each rap - tured tongue His end - less praise pro - claim;



Wake, ev - 'ry heart and ev - 'ry tongue, To praise the Saviour's Name.
 Sing how He in - ter - cedes a - bove For those whose sins He bore.
 Re - joice ye in the Lamb of God, — In Christ, th' e - ter - nal King.
 And sweet - er voic - es tune the song Of Mo - ses and the Lamb.

282

I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

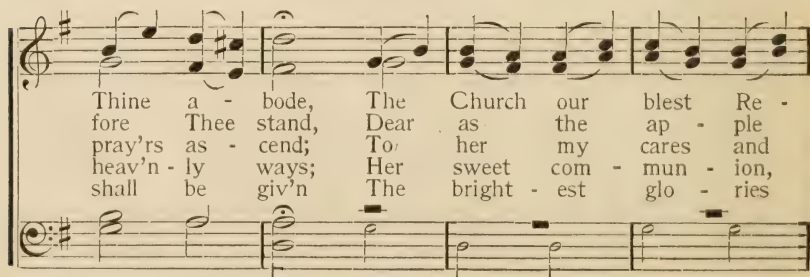
TIMOTHY DWIGHT, 1800.

(SHIRLAND. S. M.)

SAMUEL STANLEY, 1800.



1. I love Thy King - dom, Lord, The house of
 2. I love Thy Church, O God! Her walls be -
 3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my
 4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her
 5. Sure as Thy Truth shall last, To Zi - on



Thine a - bode, The Church our blest Re -
 fore Thee stand, Dear as the ap - ple
 pray'rs as - cend; To her my cares and
 heav'n - ly ways; Her sweet com - mun - ion,
 shall be giv'n The bright - est glo - ries

I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.—Concluded.

deem - er saved With His Own pre - cious Blood.
of Thine eye, And grav - en on Thy hand.
toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.
sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
earth can yield, And bright - er bliss of heav'n.

283

Oh, Come and Dwell in Me.

(DENNIS. S. M.)

Arr. fr. H. G. NAGELL.

1. Oh, come and dwell in me, Spir - it of
2. Hast - en the joy - ful day Which shall my
3. I want the wit - ness, Lord, That all I
4. I ask no high - er state: In - dulse me

pow'r with - in, And bring the glo - rious
sins con - sume: When old things shall be
do is right—Ac - cord - ing to Thy
but in this, And soon or la - ter

lib - er - ty.... From sor - row, fear, and sin.
done a - way, And all things new be - come.
will and Word— Well pleas - ing in Thy sight.
then trans - late... To my e - ter - nal bliss.

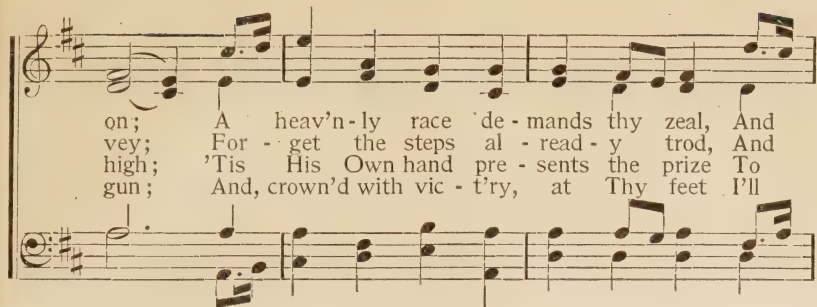
1. Lord, in the morn - ing Thou shalt hear My voice as -
 2. Thou art a God be - fore Whose sight The wick - ed
 3. Now to Thy house will I re - sort, To taste Thy
 4. Oh, may Thy Spir - it guide my feet In ways of

ced - ing high: To Thee will I di -
 shall not stand; Sin - ners shall ne'er be
 mer - cies there; Will fre - quent, Lord, Thy
 right - eous - ness; Make ev - 'ry path of

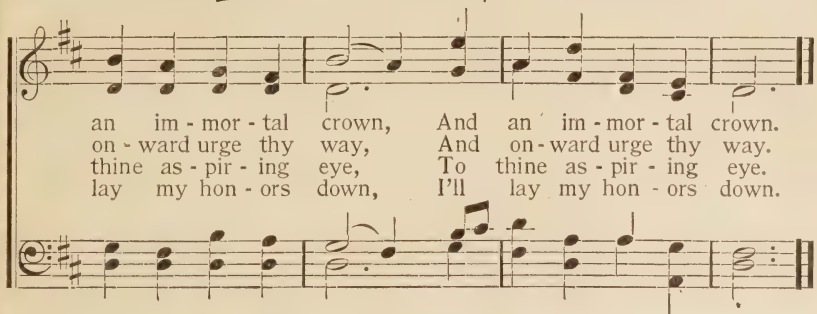
rect my prayer, To Thee lift up mine eye.
 Thy de - light, Nor dwell at Thy right hand.
 ho - ly court, And wor - ship in Thy fear.
 du - ty straight, And plain be - fore my face.

1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev - 'ry nerve, And press with vig - or
 2. A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round Hold thee in full sur -
 3. 'Tis God's all - a - i - ma - ting voice That calls thee from on
 4. Blest Sav - iour, in - tro - duced by Thee, My race have I be -

Awake, My Soul.—Concluded.



on; A heav'n-ly race de-mands thy zeal, And
vey; For - get the steps al - read - y trod, And
high; 'Tis His Own hand pre - sents the prize To
gun; And, crown'd with vic - t'ry, at Thy feet I'll

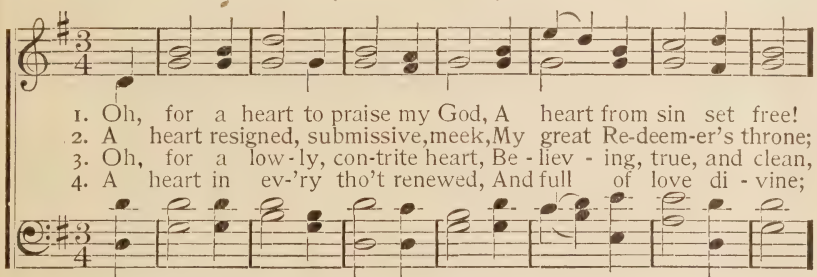


an im - mor - tal crown, And an im - mor - tal crown.
on - ward urge thy way, And on - ward urge thy way.
thine as - pir - ing eye, To thine as - pir - ing eye.
lay my hon - ors down, I'll lay my hon - ors down.

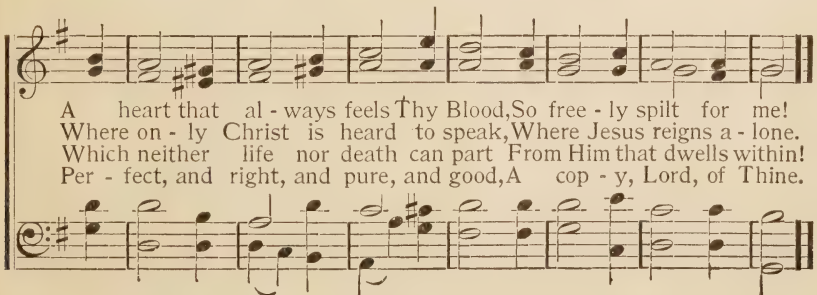
290 Oh, for a Heart to Praise My God.

(SIMPSON. C. M.)

• From LOUIS SPOHR.



1. Oh, for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free!
2. A heart resigned, submissive, meek, My great Re-deem-er's throne;
3. Oh, for a low-ly, con-trite heart, Be - liev - ing, true, and clean,
4. A heart in ev-'ry tho't renewed, And full of love di - vine;



A heart that al - ways feels Thy Blood, So free - ly spilt for me!
Where on - ly Christ is heard to speak, Where Jesus reigns a - lone.
Which neither life nor death can part From Him that dwells within!
Per - fect, and right, and pure, and good, A cop - y, Lord, of Thine.

291 I Know that My Redeemer Lives.

CHARLES WESLEY.

(BRADFORD. C. M.)

GEORGE F. HANDEL.

1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives, And ev - er prays for me:
 2. I find Him lift - ing up my head; He brings sal - va - tion near:
 3. He wills that I should ho - ly be: What can withstand His will?
 4. Je - sus, I rest up - on Thy Word: I stead-fast-ly be-lieve

A to - ken of His love He gives, A pledge of lib - er - ty.
 His presence makes me free in - deed, And He will soon ap - pear.
 The counsel of His grace in me He sure - ly shall ful - fil.
 Thou wilt re - turn, and claim me, Lord, And to Thy-self re - ceive.

292 Approach, My Soul, the Mercy-Seat.

(MEAR. C. M.)

Welsh Air. A. WILLIAMS.

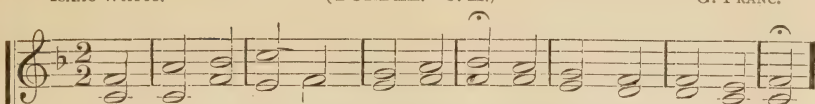
1. Approach, my soul, the mer - cy - seat, Where Jesus answers pray'r;
 2. Thy prom - ise is my on - ly plea, With this I ven - ture nigh;
 3. Be Thou my Shield and Hid - ing - place, Thus, shelter'd near Thy side,
 4. O wondrous love, to bleed and die, To bear the cross and shame,

There humbly fall be - fore His feet, For none can per - ish there.
 Thou call - est burdened souls to Thee, And such, O Lord, am I.
 I may my fierce ac - cus - er face, And tell him, Thou hast died.
 That guilt - y sin - ners, such as I, Might plead Thy gracious Name.

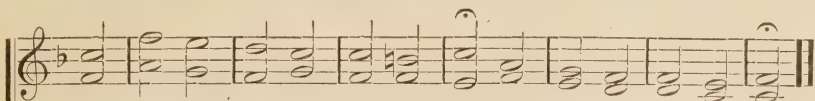
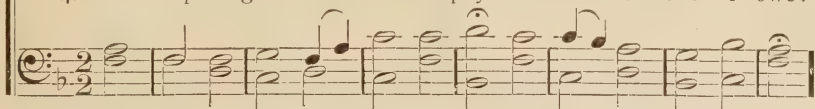
ISAAC WATTS.

(DUNDEE, C. M.)

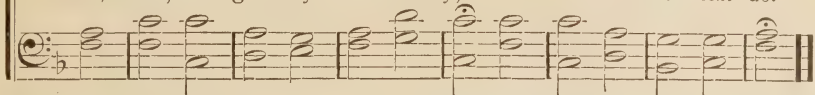
G. FRANC.



1. A - las! and did my Saviour bleed, And did my Sov'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groan'd up - on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in darkness hide, And shut his glo - ries in,
4. But drops of grief can ne'er re-pay The debt of love I owe:



Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
 A - maz-ing pit - y! grace unknown! And love be - yond de - gree!
 When Christ, the mighty Mak-er died, For man, the creature's sin.
 Here, Lord, I give my - self away,—'Tis all that I can do.



294 I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say.

H. BONAR.

(EVAN. C. M.)

WM. H. HAVERGAL.



1. I heard the voice of Je-sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;
2. I came to Je - sus as I was—Wea - ry, and worn, and sad;
3. I heard the voice of Je-sus say, "I am this dark world's light,
4. I look'd to Je-sus, and I found In Him, my Star, my Sun:



Lay down, thou wea-ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast."
 I found in Him a rest-ing-place, And He has made me glad.
 Look un-to Me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright."
 And in that light of life I'll walk Till trav'ling days are done.



SAMUEL STENNETT.

(BELMONT. C. M.)

From MOZART.

1. Ma - jes - tic sweetness sits enthron'd Up-on the Saviour's brow;
 2. No mor - tal can with Him compare, A-mong the sons of men;
 3. He saw me plung'd in deep dis-tress, And flew to my re - lief;
 4. To heav'n, the place of His a - bode, He brings my weary feet;
 5. Since from Thy bounty I re - ceive Such proofs of love di - vine,

His head with radiant glories crown'd, His lips with grace o'erflow.
 And fair - er He than all the fair Who fill the heav'nly train.
 For me He bore the shameful cross, And car-ried all my grief.
 Shows me the glo - ries of my God, And makes my joys complete.
 Had I a thousand hearts to give, Lord! they should all be Thine.

JOHN NEWTON.

(ST. PETER. C. M.)

A. R. REINAGLE.

1. How sweet the Name of Je-sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear!
 2. It makes the wounded spir - it whole, And calms the troubl'd breast;
 3. Dear Name, the Rock on which I build, My Shield and Hid-ing-place;

It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds, And drives a-way his fear.
 'Tis man - na to the hun - gry soul, And to the wea - ry rest.
 My nev - er - fail - ing Treas - ure, fill'd With boundless stores of grace.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS.

(ZION.)

THOMAS HASTINGS.

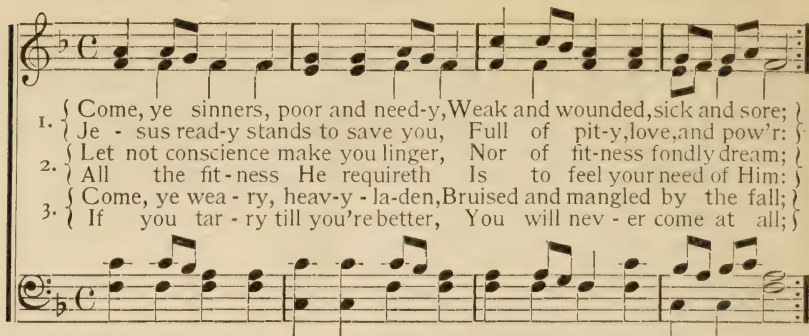
1 { Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah, Pilgrim thro' this bar-ren land: }
 { I am weak, but Thou art mighty; Hold me with Thy pow'ful hand: }
 2 { O - pen now the crystal fountain, Whence the healing waters flow; }
 { Let the fier-y, cloudy pil-lar, Lead me all my journey thro': }
 3 { When I tread the verge of Jordan, Bid my anx-ious fears subside; }
 { Bear me thro' the swelling current; Land me safe on Canaan's side: }

Bread of heav-en, Feed me, Lord, for ev-er-more,
 Strong De-liv-'rer, Be Thou still my strength and shield,
 Songs of prais-es I will ev-er give to Thee,

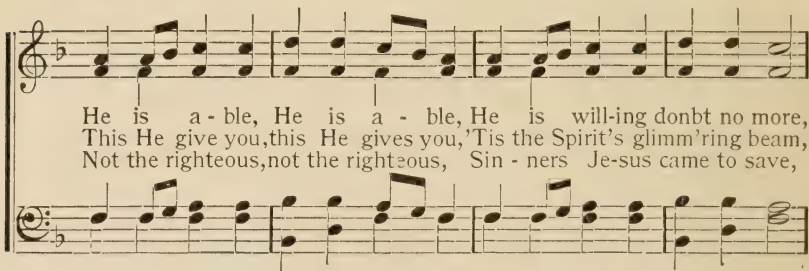
Bread of heav-en, Feed me, Lord, for ev-er-more.
 Strong De-liv-'rer, Be Thou still my strength and shield.
 Songs of prais-es I will ev-er give to Thee.

Anon.

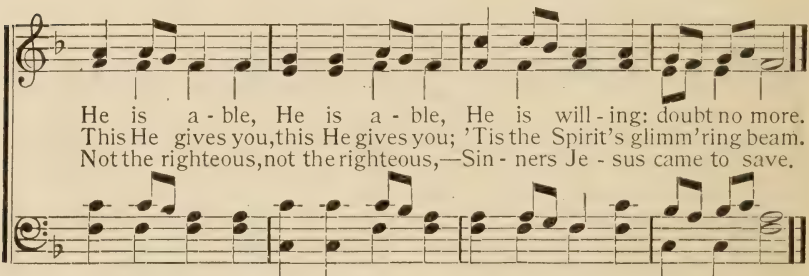
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Com-fort-er.
 As it was in the beginning,
 is now, and ev-er shall be, world without end. A-men.



1. { Come, ye sinners, poor and need-y, Weak and wounded, sick and sore; }
 { Je - sus read-y stands to save you, Full of pit-y, love, and pow'r: }
 2. { Let not conscience make you linger, Nor of fit-ness fondly dream; }
 { All the fit-ness He requireth Is to feel your need of Him: }
 3. { Come, ye wea - ry, heav-y - la-den, Bruised and mangled by the fall; }
 { If you tar - ry till you're better, You will nev - er come at all; }



He is a - ble, He is a - ble, He is will-ing donbt no more,
 This He give you, this He gives you, 'Tis the Spirit's glimm'ring beam,
 Not the righteous, not the righteous, Sin - ners Je - sus came to save,



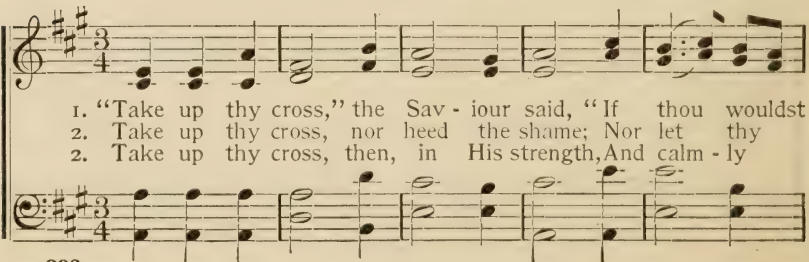
He is a - ble, He is a - ble, He is will - ing: doubt no more.
 This He gives you, this He gives you; 'Tis the Spirit's glimm'ring beam.
 Not the righteous, not the righteous, — Sin - ners Je - sus came to save.

300

Take Up Thy Cross.

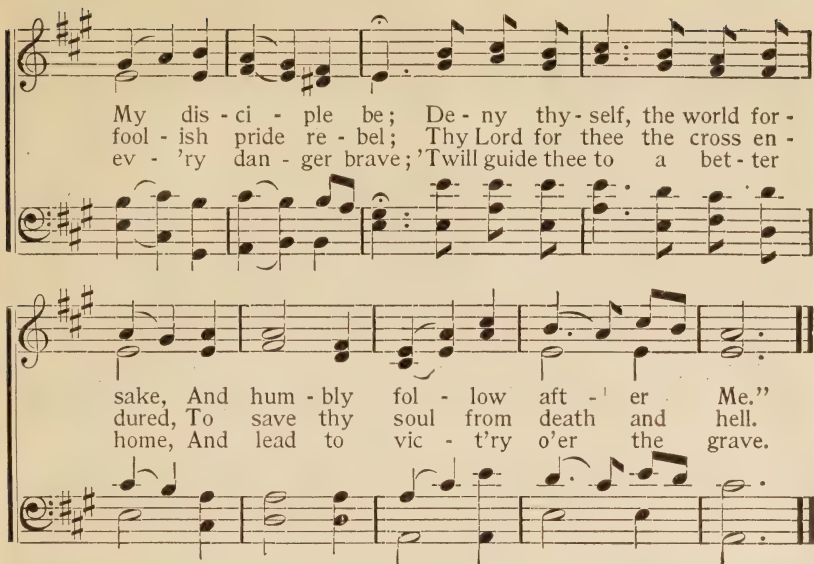
(MIGDOL. L. M.)

LOWELL MASON.



1. "Take up thy cross," the Sav - iour said, "If thou wouldst
 2. Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame; Nor let thy
 2. Take up thy cross, then, in His strength, And calm - ly

Take Up Thy Cross.—Concluded.



My dis - ci - ple be; De - ny thy - self, the world for -
 fool - ish pride re - bel; Thy Lord for thee the cross en -
 ev - 'ry dan - ger brave; 'Twill guide thee to a bet - ter

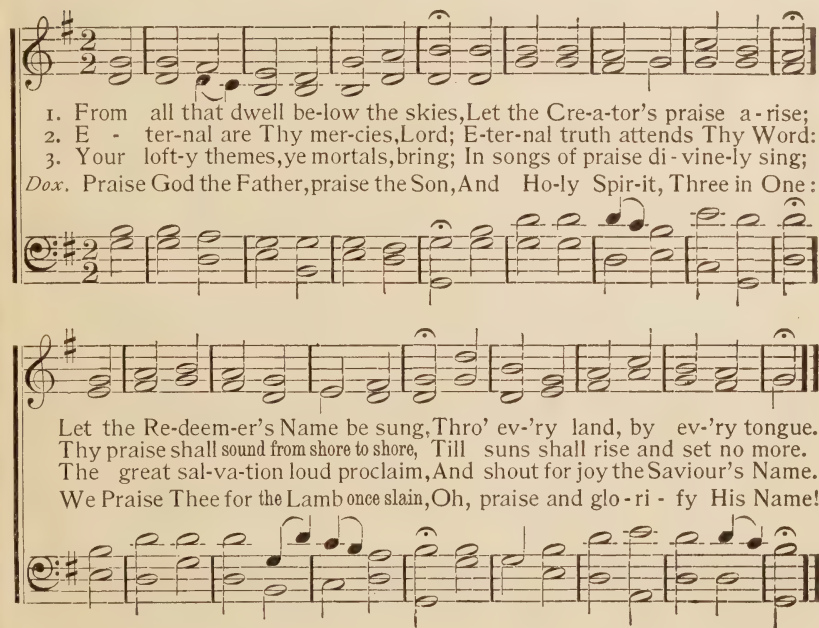
sake, And hum - bly fol - low aft - er Me."
 dured, To save thy soul from death and hell.
 home, And lead to vic - t'ry o'er the grave.

301 From All that Dwell Below the Skies.

ISAAC WATTS.

(OLD HUNDRED. L. M.)

G. FRANC.



1. From all that dwell be-low the skies, Let the Cre-a-tor's praise a - rise;
 2. E - ter-nal are Thy mer-cies, Lord; E-ter-nal truth attends Thy Word;
 3. Your loft-y themes, ye mortals, bring; In songs of praise di-vine-ly sing;
Dox. Praise God the Father, praise the Son, And Ho-ly Spir-it, Three in One:

Let the Re-deem-er's Name be sung, Thro' ev-'ry land, by ev-'ry tongue.
 Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.
 The great sal-va-tion loud proclaim, And shout for joy the Saviour's Name.
 We Praise Thee for the Lamb once slain, Oh, praise and glo-ri - fy His Name!

302 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.

ISAAC WATTS.

(HAMBURG. L. M.)

Arr. by LOWELL MASON.

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the
 2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the
 3. See! from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and
 4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were an

Prince of Glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I
 death of Christ my God: All the vain things that
 love flow min - gled down! Did e'er such love and
 off - 'ring far too small: Love so a - maz - ing,

count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.
 charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His Blood.
 sor - row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
 so di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all.

303 From Every Stormy Wind that Blows.

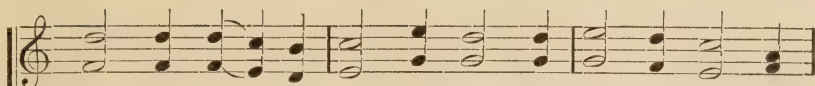
BOEHM.

(RETREAT. L. M.)


THOMAS HASTINGS.

1. From ev - 'ry storm - y wind that blows, From
 2. Ah! whith - er could we flee for aid, When
 3. There, there on ea - gle wings we soar, And

From Every Stormy Wind that Blows.—Concluded.



ev - 'ry swell - ing tide of woes, There is a calm, a
tempt - ed, des - o - late, dis-may'd, Or how the hosts of
sin and sense mo - lest no more; And heav'n comes down our



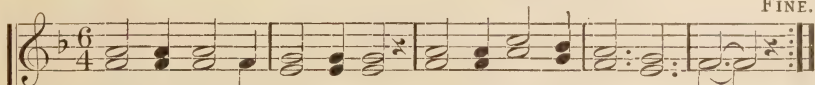
sure re - treat: 'Tis found be - neath the mer - cy - seat.
hell de - feat, Had suff'ring saints no mer - cy - seat?
souls to greet, While glo - ry crowns the mer - cy - seat.;

304 Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

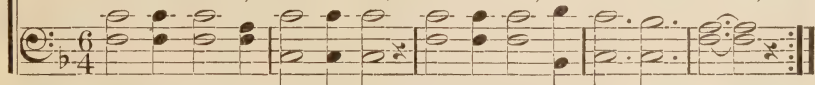
CH. WESLEY, 1740.

SIMEON B. MARSH, 1834.

FINE.



1. { Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly, }
2. { While the nearer wa - ters roll, While the tempest still is high; }
3. { Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my helpless soul on Thee: }
4. { Leave, oh, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me. }
5. { Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find: }
6. { Raise the fallen, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind. }

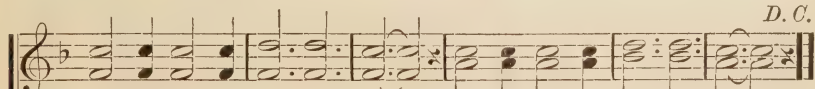


D.C.—Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, receive my soul at last.


D.C.—Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shadow of Thy wing.

D.C.—Let the healing streams abound; Make and keep me pure with-in.

D. C.



Hide me, O my Sav-iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past,
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Plenteous grace with Thee is found—Grace to cov - er all my sin:

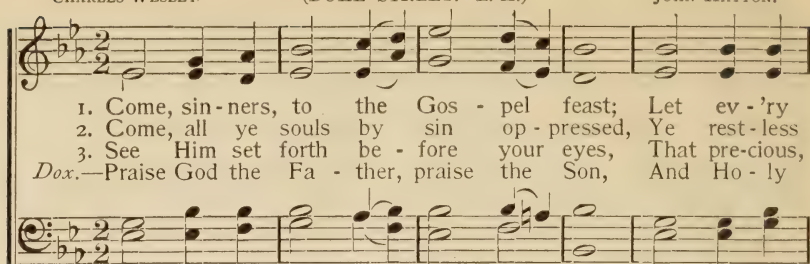


305 Come, Sinners, to the Gospel Feast.

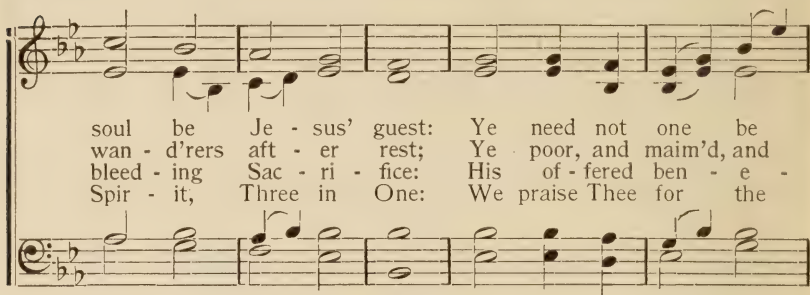
CHARLES WESLEY.

(DUKE STREET. L. M.)

JOHN HATTON.



1. Come, sin - ners, to the Gos - pel feast; Let ev - 'ry
 2. Come, all ye souls by sin op - pressed, Ye rest - less
 3. See Him set forth be - fore your eyes, That pre - cious,
Dox.—Praise God the Fa - ther, praise the Son, And Ho - ly



soul be Je - sus' guest: Ye need not one be
 wan - d'ers aft - er rest; Ye poor, and maim'd, and
 bleed - ing Sac - ri - fice: His of - fered ben - e -
 Spir - it, Three in One: We praise Thee for the



left be - hind, For God hath bid - den all man - kind.
 halt, and blind, In Christ a heart - y wel - come find.
 fits em - brace, And free - ly now be saved by grace.
 Lamb once slain, Oh, praise and glo - ri - fy His Name!

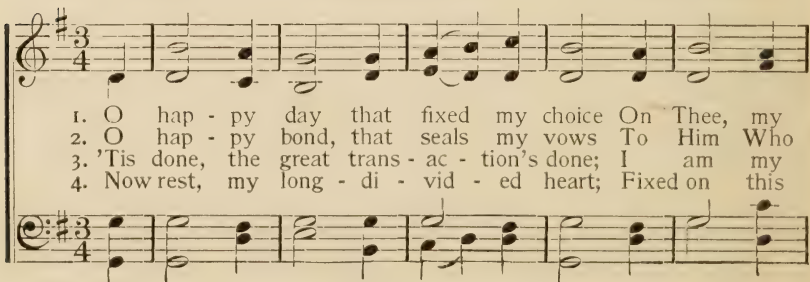
306

O Happy Day.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

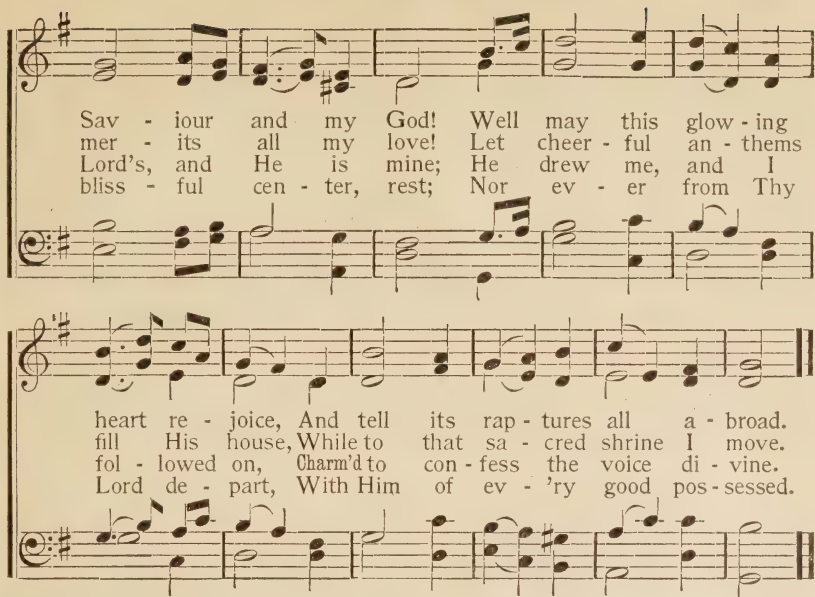
(SEASONS. L. M.)

IGNACE PLEYEL.



1. O hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my
 2. O hap - py bond, that seals my vows To Him Who
 3. 'Tis done, the great trans - ac - tion's done; I am my
 4. Now rest, my long - di - vid - ed heart; Fixed on this

O Happy Day.—Concluded.



Sav - iour and my God! Well may this glow - ing
mer - its all my love! Let cheer - ful an - thems
Lord's, and He is mine; He drew me, and I
bliss - ful cen - ter, rest; Nor ev - er from Thy

heart re - joice, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad.
fill His house, While to that sa - cred shrine I move.
fol - lowed on, Charm'd to con - fess the voice di - vine.
Lord de - part, With Him of ev - 'ry good pos - sessed.

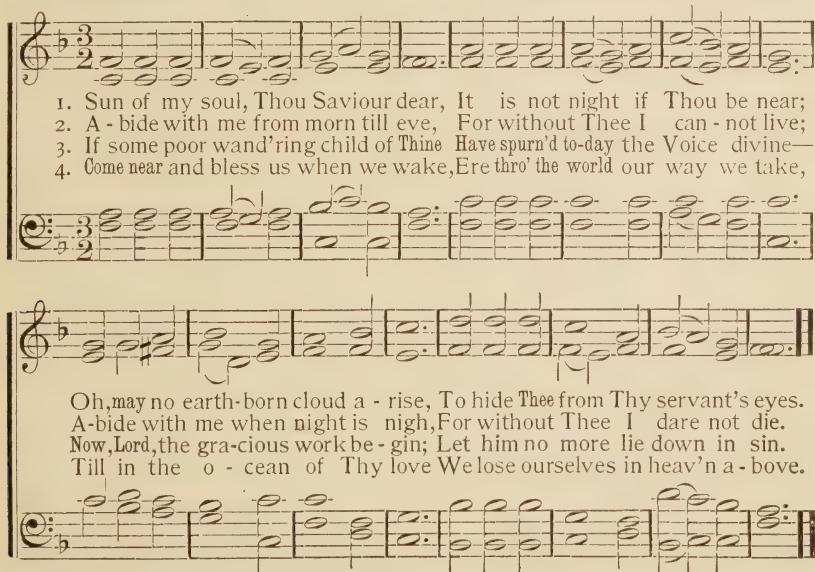
307

Sun of My Soul.

"The Lord God is a sun."—Ps. 84 : 11.

J. KEBLE, 1827.

German. Arr. by W. H. MONK.



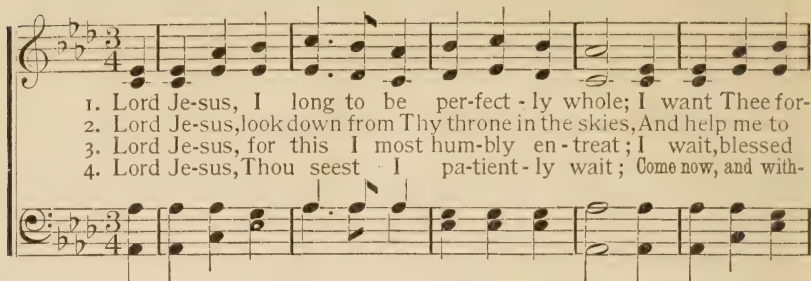
1. Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
2. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For without Thee I can - not live;
3. If some poor wand'ring child of Thine Have spurn'd to-day the Voice divine—
4. Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere thro' the world our way we take,

Oh, may no earth-born cloud a - rise, To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.
A-bide with me when night is nigh, For without Thee I dare not die.
Now, Lord, the gra-cious work be - gin; Let him no more lie down in sin.
Till in the o - cean of Thy love We lose ourselves in heav'n a - bove.

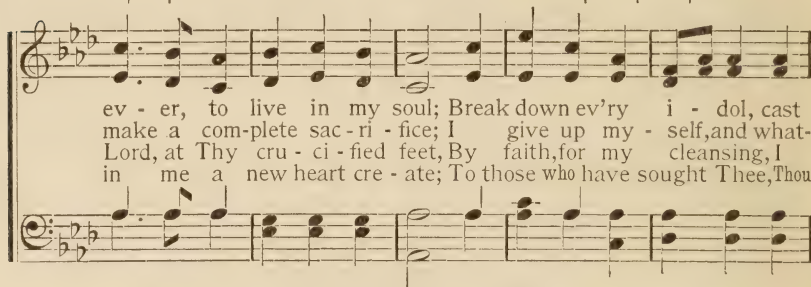
"Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow."—Ps. 51:7.

JAMES NICHOLSON.

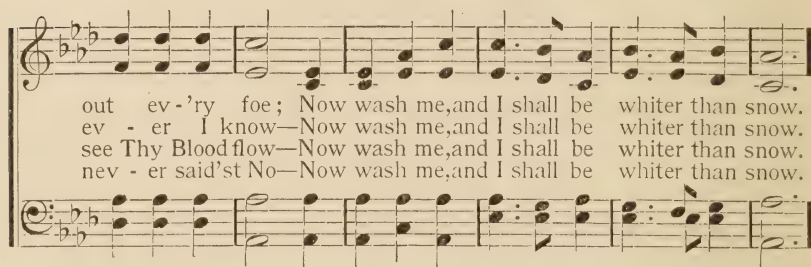
WM. G. FISCHER, 1872.



1. Lord Je-sus, I long to be per-fect - ly whole; I want Thee for-
 2. Lord Je-sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to
 3. Lord Je-sus, for this I most hum-bly en-treat; I wait, blessed
 4. Lord Je-sus, Thou seest - I pa-tient - ly wait; Come now, and with-

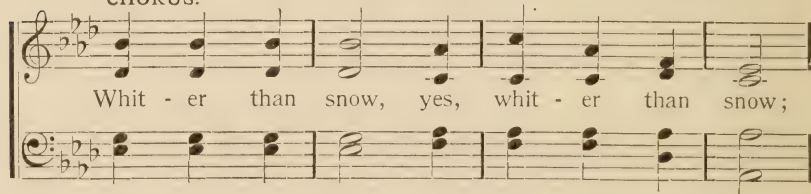


ev - er, to live in my soul; Break down ev'ry i - dol, cast
 make a com-plete sac-ri - fice; I give up my - self, and what-
 Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fied feet, By faith, for my cleansing, I
 in me a new heart cre - ate; To those who have sought Thee, Thou

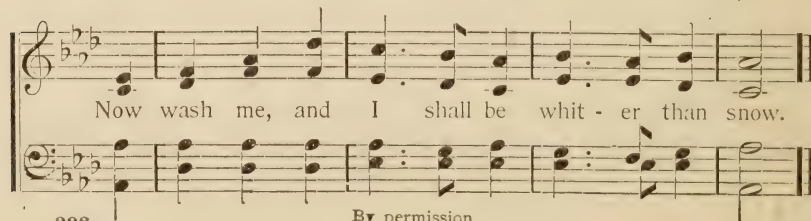


out ev-'ry foe; Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
 ev - er I know—Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
 see Thy Blood flow—Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
 nev - er said'st No—Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

CHORUS.



Whit - er than snow, yes, whit - er than snow;



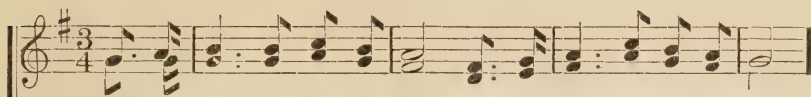
Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

309 Safely Through Another Week.

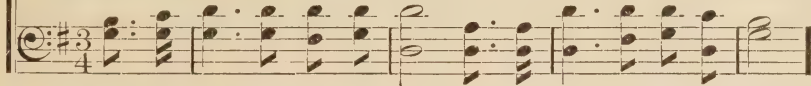
JOHN NEWTON.

(SABBATH. 7s, 6 lines.)

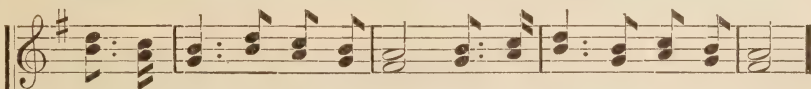
LOWELL MASON.



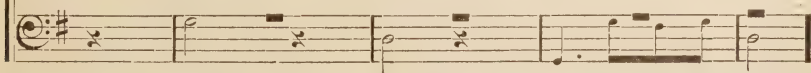
1. Safe - ly thro' an - oth - er week, God has brought us on our way;
2. While we pray for pard'ning grace, Thro' the dear Re-deem-er's Name,
3. Here we come Thy Name to praise; May we feel Thy pres-ence near;
4. May Thy Gos-pel's joy - ful sound Con-quer sin-ners, com-fort saints;



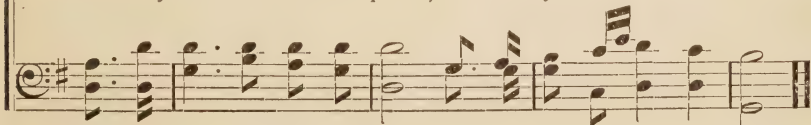
Let us now a bless-ing seek, Wait-ing in His courts to - day:
Show Thy rec - on - cil - ed face, Take a - way our sins and shame:
May Thy glo - ry meet our eyes, While we in Thy house ap - pear:
Make the fruits of grace a-bound, Bring re-lief for all com-plaints:



Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest;
From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee;
Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast;
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove;



Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest.
From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee.
Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove.



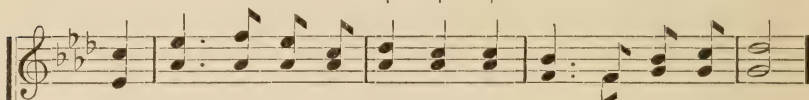
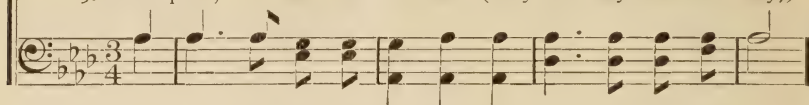
On Thanksgiving Day, 1902, the day the sainted Fannie M. Conway departed this life, her son Charles said to her, "Mother, what can I do for you?" she replied—"Be pure, be all for Jesus!" The following hymn is a compilation of some of her last words,

C. C.

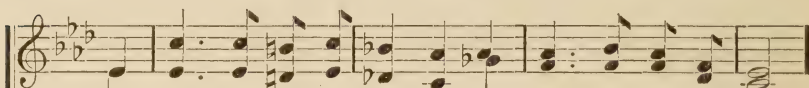
CHAS. CONWAY.



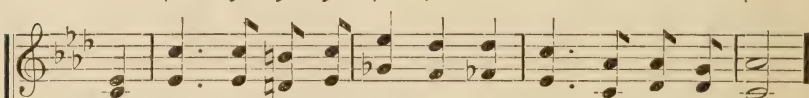
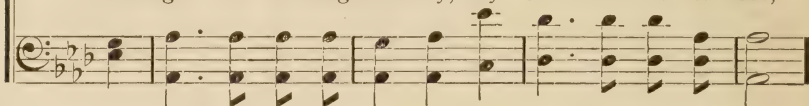
1. "Be pure, be all for Je - sus!" thy moth - er told thee to;
2. "That bright, bright face of Je - sus ap - peared to me just now,
3. "E - ter - nal life's too pre - cious! I can - not lose it now,
4. "Sing now that song so blessed, 'There's power in Je - sus' Blood,'
5. "Be pure, be all for Je - sus!" (they thrill my heart to - day;)



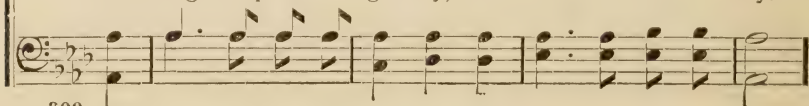
This mes - sage from her Sav - iour, her part - ing words to you:
And told me He was com - ing, how soon, I do not know:
So help me come off vic - tor, at Je - sus' will to bow:
'Twill cleanse the foul - est sin - ner when wash'd be - neath its flood:
'And fol - low Je - sus close - ly, for He's the Truth, the Way:



"Be pure, be all for Je - sus! let none of self pre - vail,
He will not dis - ap - point me, His Word it can - not fail;
To Him I've all sur - ren - dered; He's brought me safe - ly through
Tho' now I can - not join thee, I'll gen - tly wave my hand,
Lose sight of all things world - ly, thy Sav - iour's face to see;



But ev - er press - ing on - ward, lest look - ing back you fail."
Thy moth - er goes to glo - ry, with her Be - loved to dwell."
The great - est trib - u - la - tion, His per - fect will to do."
And short - ly be with Je - sus, with ran - somed ones to stand."
We'll sing His praise in glo - ry, thro' all e - ter - ni - ty."



Be Pure, be All for Jesus!—Concluded.

REFRAIN.

O bless - ed hap - py mem - 'ry, for - ev - er dear to be,

That mes - sage from my mother, her part - ing words to me:

"Be pure, be all for Je - sus!" I heard her sweetly say,

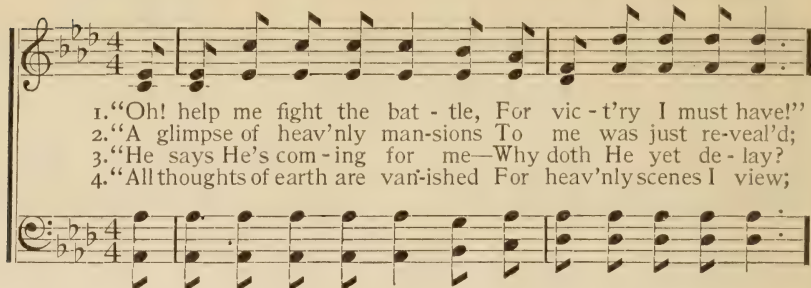
Poco ad Lib.

"Be pure, be all for Je - sus! and mother meet some day."

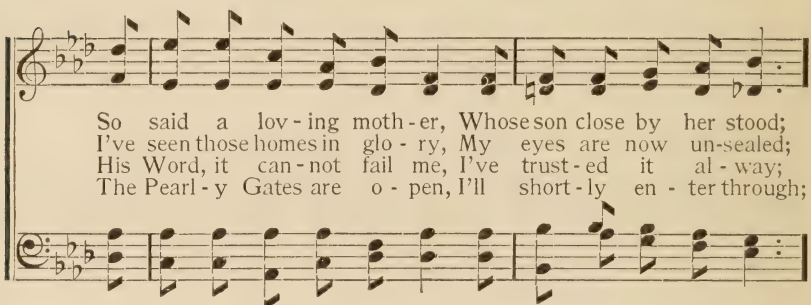
Just before the departure of the sainted Fannie M. Conway she said, "Jesus is Victor!"

C. C.

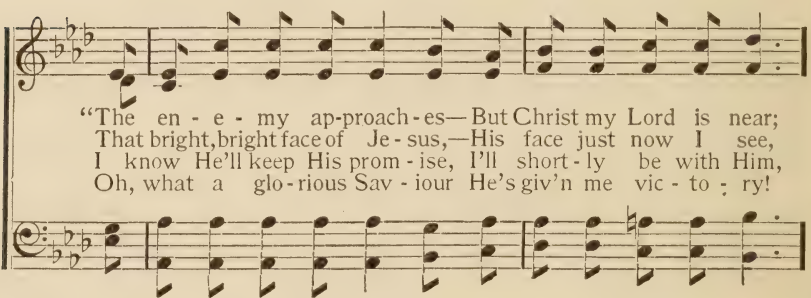
CHAS. CONWAY.



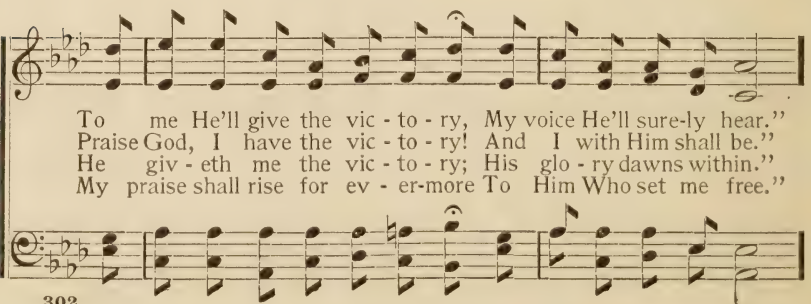
1. "Oh! help me fight the bat - tle, For vic - t'ry I must have!"
 2. "A glimpse of heav'nly man-sions To me was just re-veal'd;
 3. "He says He's com-ing for me—Why doth He yet de-lay?
 4. "All thoughts of earth are van-ish-ed For heav'nly scenes I view;



So said a lov-ing moth-er, Whose son close by her stood;
 I've seen those homes in glo-ry, My eyes are now un-sealed;
 His Word, it can-not fail me, I've trust-ed it al-way;
 The Pearl-y Gates are o-pen, I'll short-ly en-ter through;



"The en-e-my ap-proach-es—But Christ my Lord is near;
 That bright, bright face of Je-sus,—His face just now I see,
 I know He'll keep His prom-ise, I'll short-ly be with Him,
 Oh, what a glo-rious Sav-iour He's giv'n me vic-to-ry!



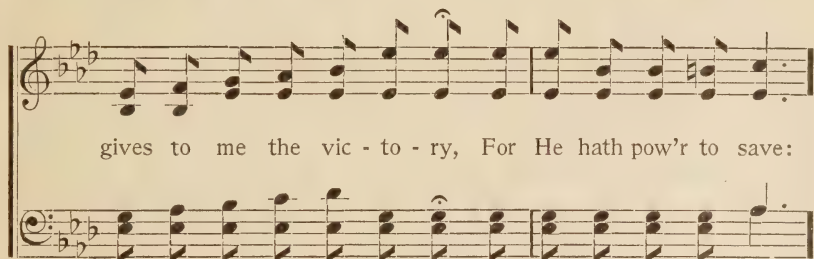
To me He'll give the vic-to-ry, My voice He'll sure-ly hear."
 Praise God, I have the vic-to-ry! And I with Him shall be."
 He giv-eth me the vic-to-ry; His glo-ry dawns within."
 My praise shall rise for ev-er-more To Him Who set me free."

Jesus is Victor!—Concluded.

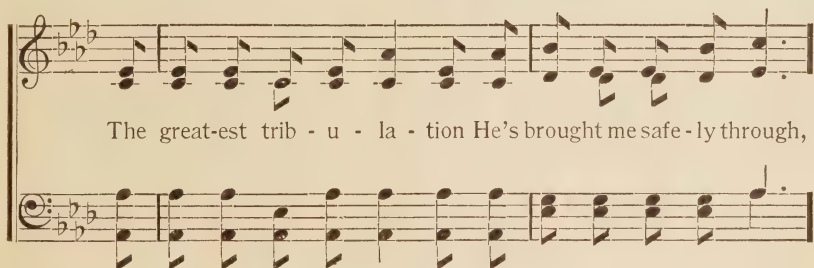
REFRAIN.



“Je - sus is Vic - tor! Vic - tor o’er the grave! And



gives to me the vic - to - ry, For He hath pow’r to save:



The great-est trib - u - la - tion He’s brought me safe - ly through,



All glo - ry to my Saviour-King, Whose grace the work did do.”

312

Praise God the Father.

A. J.

(DOXOLOGY. L. M.)

ANTOINETTE JACKSON.

Praise God the Fa - ther, praise... the Son, And Ho - ly

Spir - it, Three in One: We praise Thee for the Lamb once slain,

Oh, praise and glo - - ri - fy His Name! A - men.

313

Praise Ye the Lord.

C. C.

(DOXOLOGY. L. M.)

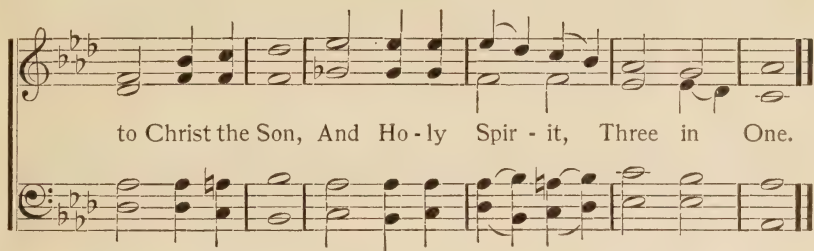
CHAS. CONWAY.

Praise ye the Lord from morn till night, Praise Him ye

Praise Ye the Lord.—Concluded.



chil - dren of the light: Let praise a - rise



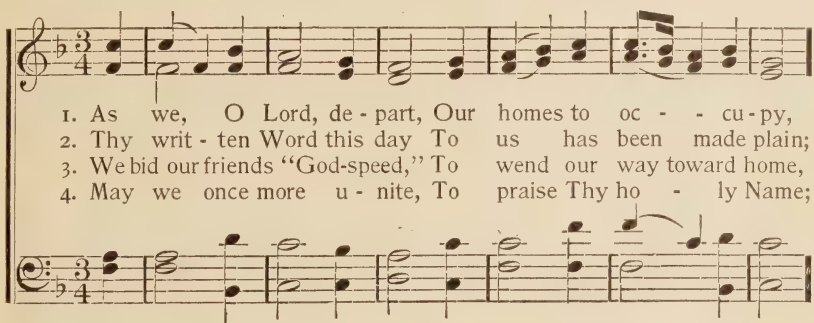
to Christ the Son, And Ho - ly Spir - it, Three in One.

314 As We, O Lord, Depart.

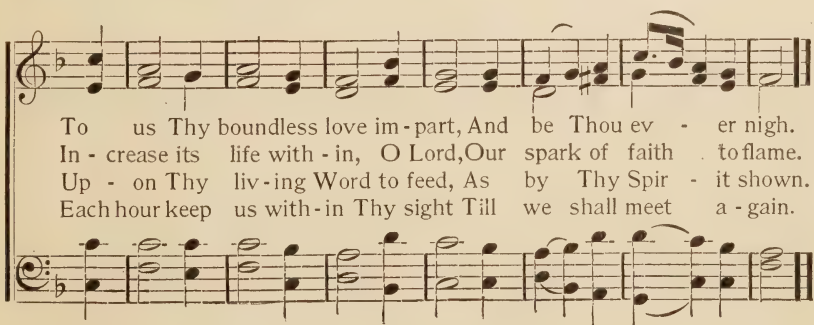
C. C.

(S. M.)

CHAS. CONWAY.



1. As we, O Lord, de - part, Our homes to oc - - cu - py,
 2. Thy writ - ten Word this day To us has been made plain;
 3. We bid our friends "God-speed," To wend our way toward home,
 4. May we once more u - nite, To praise Thy ho - ly Name;



To us Thy boundless love im - part, And be Thou ev - er nigh.
 In - crease its life with - in, O Lord, Our spark of faith to flame.
 Up - on Thy liv - ing Word to feed, As by Thy Spir - it shown.
 Each hour keep us with - in Thy sight Till we shall meet a - gain.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

Glo - ry be to Je - ho - vah, and to the Son, and to the

bles - ed Com - fort - er! As it was at the cre -

a - tion, is now, and shall be ev - er; World with-out

end. A - men, A - - - men, A - men.

"The Lord shall guide thee continually."—Isa. 58 : 11.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

1. Guide us, Lord, un - til we meet, Keep us sit - ting at Thy feet;
 2. May we, Lord, have God - ly fear, As we leave this tem - ple dear;
 3. May Thy light our path at - tend, May Thine an - gel guards de - fend;

May no dan - ger harm our soul, Be our Pi - lot, take con - trol:
 Fear - ing, lest we should of - fend A - ny, who Thy house at - tend:
 May our pray'rs to heav - en raise, Fill our hearts with ar - dent praise:

As we part, Thy house to leave, Rich - er bless - ings to us give;
 Bind Thy words up - on our heart, Lest we should from them de - part;
 Oh, re - ceive our praise a - bove, Oh, in - spire it with Thy love;

Bless - ings, that will make us pure; This a - lone be our de - sire.
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True repentance brings conversion;
 True conversion—Christ within;
 Christ within brings full submersion
 In that life where dwells no sin.
 C. C.

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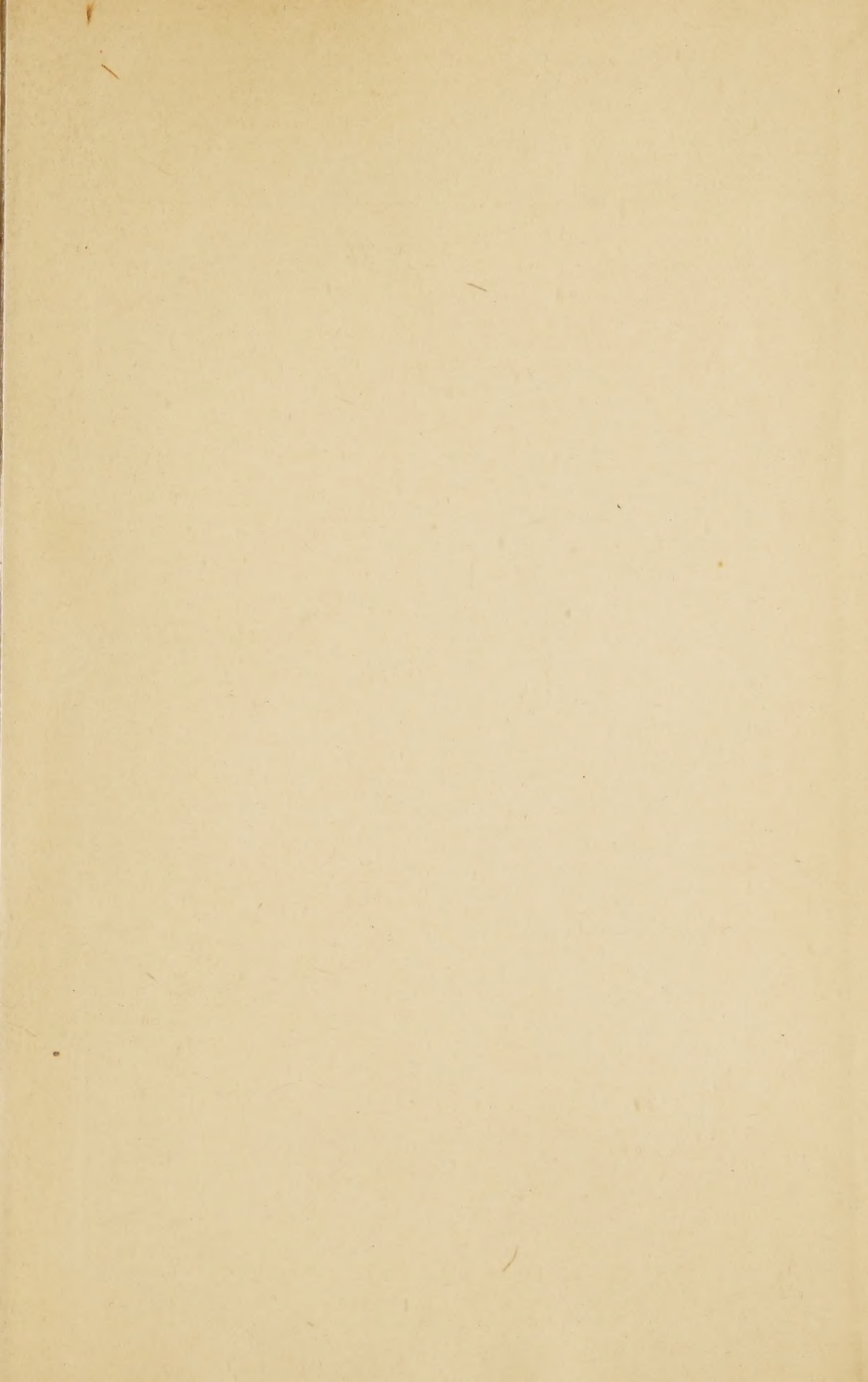
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